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FORTY-EIGHT PAGES,
With Art Supplement.

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NEWS SUMMARY

WASHINGTON.

It is believed the treasury portfolio has been offered to Gov. William M. Crane of Massachusetts.

Secretary Long approved the findings of the Schley court of inquiry, except to declare that to determine who was in command at the battle of Santiago, was not under its jurisdiction. He dissolved the court. President Roosevelt and Secretary Root each severely reprimanded Gen. Miles for his recent interview, approving Admiral Dewey's verdict. Historian Maclay was dismissed from the naval service.

FOREIGN.

Big match combine on the tapis in Europe.

Much misery in Berlin because of lack of work.

M. Dumoutet, the French aeronaut, proposes to cross the Alps in a balloon.

Stephen Bonsal, war correspondent, tells a thrilling story of the massacre on Samar island.

Emperor William of Germany discusses art with a number of artists in a Berlin beer hall.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Hotel is wrecked by dynamite at Pittston.

Farmer was murdered and robbed in his barn near Towanda.

Bride and groom are injured in a railroad wreck near Greensburg.

LOCAL.

A verdict of murder in the second degree returned against Charles Asher.

Attorney Lowry C. Barton sentenced six months to the workhouse for embezzlement.

SOCIAL.

Charles Davis murdered his wife in Lawrenceville after having knocked her down in the street.

W. K. Vanderbilt, W. H. Newman and E. H. Harriman visit the city to inspect the Lake Erie railroad.

Last week's casualty record was almost without precedent, 71 meeting violent deaths and 126 being injured in accidents.

SPORTS.

There are signs of peace in the National league.

Keystone Hockey team won a clever victory from the Canadian cracks.

Charles Budd defeated Frank Parmalee for the champion trophy cup.

Yale's hockey and basketball teams are coming to meet the local clubs.

The winners at New Orleans Death, Cast Iron, Saint Cuthbert, Ben Chance, Little Elkin and Deponan.

The Oakland winners Cunsin, Carrie, St. Philipina, Position, Headwater, Crusados, Old England and Col. Ballantyne.

FINANCIAL.

Amalgamated Copper is considered as eliminated from Wall street speculation.

Review of the week on the Pittsburgh Stock exchange shows a large increase in the volume of business transacted.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges for yesterday showed a decrease of over $717,000 compared with the same day last year. The total for the week also decreased nearly $3,000,000.

THIRD SECTION—Eight Pages.

PAGE 1—Gen. Leonard Wood on Cuban Trade. Jan Kubelik Analyzed by Frederic Dean. Felix Dubois Discusses the only Anarchistic Experiment. The British Tobacco War. Duke of Richmond to be at the King's Coronation.
PAGE 2—Society and Resort News.
PAGE 3—Women's Club News of the Greater Pittsburgh. An American Girl Sets Paris Wild with Her Singing.
PAGE 4—Paris and Pittsburgh Fashions.
PAGE 5—Fads and Foibles of Paris and London.
PAGE 6—Theatrical News. Christmas in Stageland, by Actors and Actresses Themselves.
PAGE 7—Coming Attractions at Local Theaters. A Veteran Theatrical Manager. Marie Tempest as Becky Sharp. The Joker in Love.
PAGE 8—Looping the Loop on a Wheel. Read The Gazette for Sixty Years. Romantic Career of Bill Moseby. The National Guard.

FOURTH SECTION—Eight Pages.

PAGE 1—Xmas on the South Side. An Up to Date Santa Claus. The Soldier and the Doll. Christmas in Pittsburgh Churches and Homes. How Santa Claus Got Lost.
PAGE 2—Recollections of David Wilmot and Galusha A. Grow, by Col. A. K. McClure. First Cut Nail Made by Machinery in Pittsburgh. Ghosts of Old Christmases. King Edward VII.'s Million Dollar Christmas.
PAGE 3—How to Furnish a Home. Capital Chat. Swagger Set of Gotham.
PAGE 4—Our New York Cousin Letter. Pittsburgh's Electric City in Miniature.
PAGE 5—The Beauty Quest. How to Acquire a Regal Carriage. The Marriage Market. Pan-American Delegates Enjoying Mexico.
PAGE 6—Our Literary Page. Books and Bookmen. The Poets' Calendar and Book Reviews.
PAGE 7—Religious Page.
PAGE 8—Christmas Among the Aborigines. Lessons of the Boer War. Lipton as a Humorist.

FIFTH SECTION—Six Pages.

PAGE 1—Christmas in Pittsburgh.
PAGE 2—Wolfville Stories. Heck Bunner's Version.
PAGE 3—The Horses of the White House. First McKinley monument. King Wheat Again Rules the West. Lunch Box Dainties.
PAGE 4—Strange Indian Tribe of Arizona. Red Pepper Culture in California.
PAGE 5—Illustrated Cookery. Practical Politics. Lessons of the Census. The Cold of Paris. Checkers.
PAGE 6—Madonna and Holy Child in Art.

COMIC SECTION—Six Pages.

PAGE 1—Xmas in Pittsburgh in the year 2000.
PAGE 2—Billy Bounce Comes Home by Whale Back.
PAGE 3—Catchy Comics. The Revengeful Old Rat's Volunteers.
PAGE 4—Children's Stories. The Flight of the Freshies. The Visiting Giraffe. The Xmas Cats. A Christmas Grandma.
PAGE 5—Serial Page "The Mystery of Grasiov." "Little Miss Vassar." "The Angel of Blind Alley." "A Christmas Legend."
PAGE 6—Payne's Sunday Coon and Santa Claus' Narrow Escape.

ART SUPPLEMENT.

ALL KINDS OF DRINKS ARE EASY TO OBTAIN IN EITHER CITY ON THE SABBATH

Josiah Flynt Relates His Experiences in Several of the Speakeasies of Pittsburgh and Allegheny---At the Most Fashionable of the Places in Allegheny He Was Greeted by a Former Deputy Sheriff.

The Place Was Supposed to Be a Political Club, but All That Was Necessary to Secure Alcoholic Refreshments Was the Amount for Which They Were Sold—Boys in Their Teens Were Among the Frequenters—The Place Presented the Appearance of an Ordinary Barroom—Martie Oliver's Place in East Rebecca Street the Most Typical of the Lower Order of Speakeasies.

Gambling Is Conducted Openly in Many Places, Particularly in Allegheny, and It Is Alleged That Representatives of the City Officials Give Instructions to the Men Who Conduct the Games—Several Alleged Clubs Are Really Gambling Houses, but the Most Popular Place, Mr. Flynt Declares, Is That Conducted at McKees Rocks by a Well-Known Sporting Man—The Graft of the Under World.

By JOSIAH FLYNT.

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THE following is the concluding portion of Josiah Flynt's report upon criminal conditions in Pittsburgh and Allegheny. It deals with the speakeasies and the gambling houses.

It was one of my duties to investigate the speakeasy situation in both the communities, and on Sunday, December 1, I gave up about eight hours to a pilgrimage to a number of these places. **To have visited them all would have occupied my entire time during the week** reserved for the general investigation, and I consequently confined my inspection to a few specimens of the best and worst types.

The most fashionable speakeasy visited in Allegheny is found in a large red brick house in Church street, which has the words "Republican Club" painted on the transom over the door. Its location is easily found, because a string of men may be seen near the doorway as long as the "booze" lasts. I called at the place twice, and on each occasion it was necessary to knock, as the door was locked. On my first visit it was opened by an elderly gentleman with a grey mustache, who, I understand, is ex-Deputy Sheriff William Arbogast. He is also the alleged proprietor of the place. He smiled pleasantly upon me when I entered, said "Good evening, sir, come right in," and indicated by a wave of his hand the way to the bar on the second floor. He did not seem to be in the least disconcerted on account of my being a stranger—perhaps he did not know that I was a stranger—and his every look and manner was meant to show me how welcome I was. The first room off the hallway on the night in question was fitted up as a parlor and was not in use so far as the men drinking were concerned.

LIKE AN ORDINARY BARROOM.

The scene on the second floor was more or less similar to that which may be seen on any day in a large bar room where chairs and tables are found. Men of all ages and conditions were sitting or standing in the different rooms, drinking beer out of bottles or glasses, chatting and generally having a good time. There were no orders given about keeping quiet, and the hilarity was as simple and unaffected as it would be at any drinking place on a week day. I ordered three bottles or beer, paid for them in regular currency and retired to one of the rooms to drink my share. **Although I was not a member of the club and knew no man who was, no objections were made to my paying my bill like a member in good standing,** and no whisper was heard that I was an interloper. **My opinion is that nine-tenths of the other men and boys in the house were non-members like myself, and were present solely and simply to satisfy that thirst of man** which will not stop by order.

Later in the evening I made another call at Mr. Arbogast's speakeasy, again knocked at the door, which was opened by a young man whom I took to be one of Mr. Arbogast's lieutenants. He greeted my companions and myself with the announcement, "Nothing but whisky left, gents, nothing but whisky." We allowed that whisky would serve our purposes, if the beer had given out, and were escorted to a room in the basement, where a negro served us with some very unpalatable red stuff, which we paid for on the ground that it was whisky. **Cases of empty beer bottles were piled up in different parts of the room, and there was a stale beer atmosphere throughout the entire building.** The visitors on this second call were comparatively few, and the place had a rather worn-out look.

Mr. Arbogast, I am informed, is looking for nomination as sheriff on the labor ticket. It is hinted that he only wants the nomination as a political foil. This may be true or false, but there can be no doubt about one thing—the money-making capacity of his far-famed club. It would be interesting to know whether he is allowed to run this club as a speakeasy because he was once a deputy sheriff or for some other reason. That the police know all about it there cannot be the slightest doubt.

THE LOW ORDER SPEAKEASY.

The most typical of the lower order of speakeasies in Allegheny that I visited is **Martie Oliver's place in East Rebecca street.** Here there is no parlor, no cheery gas fire, no picture of Senator Quay, no ex-sheriff to greet you, and no political suggestion or significance. To reach the place you turn off Rebecca street into a dirty little wet alley, feel your way to the door cautiously, and when you have reached it you may knock or not as you see fit. As a rule I fancy it pays to knock. Martie is a man, they tell me, who has been known to make things very warm for persons who have offended him, and he might take umbrage at having his speakeasy entered without the formality of a knock on his alley door. He greeted me and my friend most cordially in response to our rap.

"How do you do, boys, I am glad to see you. Step right in; what will you have—some beer?"

We frankly admitted that we were after some beer, and he made a couple of drunken sots get up from their chairs for our benefit. **I have seldom been in a more sodden place than in this main room of Martie Oliver's speakeasy.**

As was the case in Mr. Arbogast's place, there was a sprinkling of all classes of people, but the booze-loving workingman and the toughs of the neighborhood predominated. We were served with large quart bottles of beer, asked to make ourselves thoroughly at home, and for the most part were left to ourselves. I made some inquiries about Martie and learned that **he is pretty strong with the Allegheny police department.** He is also reported to be a tout for gambling houses, and at **one time had the privilege of giving bare-fist fights in his speakeasy.** This privilege, however, was taken away from him, I am told, on account of a fighter being considerably hurt in one of the bouts which he managed. He is assisted in his speakeasy enterprise by a tramp-looking person who travels under the name of "Reddy the Goat."

ONE OF PITTSBURGH'S SWELL HOUSES.

The most pretentious speakeasy visited in Pittsburgh was the "Independent Rod and Gun Club" in Third avenue. This place is found without the slightest difficulty. I accosted three young men in Second avenue who seemed to have been imbibing a little themselves, and said to them:

"Can any one of you young fellows tell me where I can get a drink in this town without going to a disorderly house? I want a drink, but I don't want to go to a disorderly house to get it."

One of the young men immediately volunteered this information:

"Go over to the postoffice, turn up the hill in Third avenue where you will see a political banner, and keep on walking on the left hand side of the street until you come to a brass sign on one of the door posts which reads, 'Independent Rod and Gun Club.' Don't let the sign worry you at all. It doesn't mean anything. **Just press the button and they'll open the door and you can walk right in. You can get what you want there, whisky or beer or anything.**"

I followed these instructions carefully, pressed the button, and was immediately let into the house. **There were no questions asked beyond the one as to what I wanted to drink,** and I was free to circulate through the different rooms. There were about thirty persons present, and all were either drinking at tables or gambling with a slot machine. **One man had drunk so much that he was talking to himself and groaning by turns in one of the less frequented rooms. There were a number of others who looked as if they were going to begin to talk to themselves and groan before long;** but otherwise the place was moderately orderly. I did not speak to the proprietor personally. There were several men who seemed to be in authority. I visited the club a second time about 10 o'clock at night and found that a number of the drinkers

Continued on Second Page.

SUDDEN DEATH AND DISASTER THE LOT OF MORE THAN A HUNDRED

Casualty Record of Allegheny County for the Last Week Was Almost Beyond All Precedent.

THE AWFUL WORK OF EXPLOSIONS

The casualty record of Allegheny county last week is almost beyond precedent. Deaths by violence numbered 71. In the many accidents included, 55 others were injured, swelling the total to 126.

The four mill explosions of the last three days of the week were responsible for the death of 14 and the injury of 28. Six committed suicide, three were asphyxiated, many were killed on the railroads, while burns and various other causes carried off the rest.

Harriette Murphy,
Andrew Siok,
George Shisul,
M. Milee,
M. Gozddowiez.
John Mazey.
John Frankowiez.
John Klochanka.
George Valigo.
John Welvik.
Patrick O'Connor.
W. R. Morton.
F. W. Smith.
David C. Bracken.
Blair Wallace.
John Jajaski.
John Ackerman.
Patrick Malley.
The Rev. Edward W Schmitz.
Edward Crookson.
Joseph Louczek.
Mathilda Corcoran.
Sarah McMullin.
David Jones.
Leo. Jones.
Albert Baughman.
F. W. Smith.
Ida May Wilds.
Timothy O'Leary.
Thomas Malley.
A. Mamaroea.
P. J. Barrett.
Mrs. Bertha Davis.
Ovington Campbell.
Elliott S. Johnson.
E. P. Fleming.
Edna Hoffman.
John Beiestreling.
Anthony Collier.
Mary Mullen.
Michael Sauksage.
Charles Kulka.
James Dinwiddie.
Jesse M. Powell.
John Bryant.
Joseph Siprah.
John Bilderling.
Leslie Phillips.
M. Ransom.
John McPride.
M. Hatoll.
J. J. Barry.
W. W. Neley.
Rosalie Frederick.
L. H. Burke.
Gasper Poldan.
Mrs. John Burke.
Adam Beck.
Mary C. Glober.
George Bryant.
Daniel Bricken.
Matthew Williams
Doris Bankert.
M. Cartenia.
Unknown.
G. Carten.
H. Melomia.
Mrs. Emma Davis.
William Reed.
John Burghart.
Fred Hildebrand.

Coroner Jesse M. McGeary and his deputies are busier than they ever were before. Their work began early in the week and it increased steadily in volume. The emergency wards at the hospitals are full to overflowing.

Miss Harriett C. Murphy died from a bullet wound at her home in Howe street early Tuesday morning. A coroner's jury yesterday returned a verdict of murder in the case.

W. R. Morton committed suicide Tuesday by shooting himself in the head. He had been in ill health for a long time.

Gasper Poldan, a young foreigner, committed suicide the same day by throwing himself from a second story window. He was delirious from fever.

On Wednesday Elliott S. Johnson committed suicide by taking morphine.

On the same day F. N. Smith committed suicide by hanging himself. He placed a strap around his neck, and, tying it to a bed post, slowly strangled.

Lottie Pringle committed suicide on Wednesday by taking carbolic acid. She had been ill for some time and was delirious.

John J. Barry committed suicide yesterday by taking carbolic acid. Ida May Wilds died from the effects of carbolic acid. She was suffering from tooth ache and took the liquid by mistake.

Timothy O'Leary fell on the pavement on Wednesday and died from the effects of his injuries. Joseph Louczek fell over an embankment Tuesday and was instantly killed. Anthony Collier was caught in an elevator shaft at Harmersville and was instantly killed.

CORONER JESSE M. McGEARY, Whose Work Was Phenomenally Heavy Last Week.

Charles Kulka disconnected the stove pipe so that the heat would come with greater force in his room. The gas from the coal killed him.

John Bryant died suddenly yesterday from alcoholic poisoning.

On Monday Sarah McMullin stood too near the fire. She was burned to death. Mary Mullen was burned to death in a similar manner on Thursday.

Doris Bankert was burned to death by her clothing taking fire on Wednesday.

Mrs. Mary Glover, Mrs. Harry Powell and Mrs. Matilda Corcoran, all of Carnegie, were killed by a locomotive on Monday.

Bodies Found On the Beach.

PORT TOWNSEND, WASH., Dec. 21.—Two bodies were found on the beach south of Cape Fattery yesterday. From a description to the Indian agent at Neah Bay it is thought they belonged to the missing steamship Mattewan.

BURTON NAMED AS OPPONENT TO SENATOR HANNA

NEW TURN IN OHIO FIGHT

Cleveland Congressman Thought to Be Available for Senatorship in 1904.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

COLUMBUS, O., Dec. 21.—The Hanna men have been charging all along that the present fight for the organization of the Ohio legislature was the first battle in the campaign to defeat Senator Hanna for re-election, and the Foraker men have steadily denied this. Today, however, they began to talk in a different strain and the name of Congressman Burton was frequently mentioned as the man who would succeed Hanna if the cards could be stacked so as to get the legislature against him in 1904. The plan is for Burton to be renominated for congress next year and elected. Then he will be put against Tom Johnson for mayor of Cleveland, and if he can beat the single taxman he will be in line for the senate.

The Foraker-Kurtz people made known today the terms they asked from Senator Hanna. The first offer made was to withdraw all opposition to William Uhl of Cleveland for senate clerk, and in return for this Senator Hanna was to agree to the election of the remainder of the Foraker slate. This was refused, and the Foraker people proposed that new candidates for the clerkships be selected, but that Aaron Price be made speaker of the house. Senator Hanna also declined to consider this, and announced that he would agree to nothing unless Price was forced to withdraw. This brought all negotiations to a standstill, and the fight was at once renewed.

NEW REBELLION AGAINST CASTRO IN VENEZUELA

THE INDIANA SENT THERE

A Governor-Elect and Two Former War Ministers Are Heading the Revolt.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]
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WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 21.—Serious outbreaks of a revolutionary character in Caracas threaten the security of President Castro's government in Venezuela.

These outbreaks are sufficiently alarming to have caused Minister Bowen, accredited to Venezuela, to request the state department to have a warship near at hand to provide protection for American interests. Secretary Hay referred the dispatch to Secretary Long, who gave instructions late this afternoon to the battleship Indiana, now at Kingston, to proceed immediately to Curacao and there await orders to steam to La Guayra in case the situation in Venezuela should require her presence at that port.

The Indiana will be able to land an ample force for the protection of American interests. Should more men be required she will be reinforced by other vessels of the North Atlantic squadron now cruising in the Caribbean sea.

WILLEMSTAD, ISLAND OF CURACAO, Dec. 21.—Gen. Luciano Mendoza, president-elect of the state of Carabobo; Senor Antonio Fernandez, war minister under President Andrade, and Senor Lutowsky, war minister in ex-President Crespo's cabinet, rebelled Thursday against President Castro near La Victoria. The revolutionists reached Cagua, on the way to Villa de Cura, where their partisans had concentrated from all the surrounding districts.

OHIO FEUD REACHES ROOSEVELT.

Issue Sharply Drawn Between Senators Foraker and Hanna on a Treasury Appointment.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 21.—By request of Senator Foraker the president a few days ago withdrew from the senate the nomination of George P. Dunham of Clinton county, Ohio, to be deputy auditor of the treasury for the interior department. Mr. Dunham was appointed deputy auditor by President McKinley about six months ago. He was a close personal friend of the dead president, and the appointment was largely personal with President McKinley.

When President Roosevelt was making up the list of appointments to nominate to the senate, he came across Mr. Dunham's name and sent it in with the others. It happens that Senator Foraker had never been supported with great warmth in his Ohio fights by Mr. Dunham, and so the nomination was withdrawn to give Senator Foraker opportunity to study over what he would do.

Senator Hanna has now taken up the case and has asked that the nomination be made when congress reassembles. Senator Hanna believes there will be an adjustment of the case. There are no charges against the character or efficiency of Mr. Dunham, and the request for withdrawal was a personal matter with Senator Foraker.

HILL THREW AWAY FORTY MILLIONS TO SAVE HIS RAILWAY

President of the Great Northern Tells of Battle of Financial Giants for Possession of the Northern Pacific.

NO MERGER OF LINES INTENDED

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

ST. PAUL, MINN., Dec. 21.—President J. J. Hill of the Great Northern railway and of the recently organized Northern Securities Company this afternoon gave out the following signed statement:

"I have been absent from Minnesota more than two months and during that time there has arisen a wide discussion throughout the state of what has been generally called a consolidation or a merger of the Northern Pacific and Great Northern railways, and in this discussion statements have been made which differ so widely from the facts that I feel called upon to make a conservative statement of just what has been done in the past and what will be done in the future.

J. J. HILL, President of the Great Northern Railroad.

"When the Northern Pacific failed and the banking house of J. P. Morgan & Co. reorganized it, myself and friends were holders of a large amount of that company's securities. After the reorganization was completed we bought about $26,000,000 of Northern Pacific stock, both common and preferred. Some of this stock was afterward sold, but a large amount has been held from that time to the present.

"About a year ago the Union Pacific Company bought the Huntington and other interests in the Northern Pacific and at the same time made an effort to buy the control of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy.

The Burlington Purchase.

"With these lines in the hands of the Union Pacific interests, both the Northern Pacific and Great Northern would be largely shut out of the states of Nebraska, Kansas, Missouri, South Dakota, Iowa, Illinois and Wisconsin, except by using other lines of railway, some of which were in the market for sale and might at any time pass under the control of, or be combined with, the Union Pacific interests. We then, with the Northern Pacific, made proposals to the directors of the Burlington to buy their entire property. **When this transaction was about being closed the people who represented the Union Pacific Company and who had previously tried to buy the Burlington asked to be allowed to share with us in the purchase of that company. This proposal we refused** for the reason that it would defeat our object in buying the Burlington, and, further, it was against the law of several of the states in which the longest mileage of the Burlington was located.

"At that time, against the opposition of the more southern lines, both the Northern Pacific and Great Northern had put into effect a low colonization rate and were carrying daily thousands of people into the northwest, many of whom were coming from Kansas and Nebraska along the lines of the Union Pacific.

The Great Corner.

This movement was at its height in the month of April and after we had closed the purchase of the Burlington **the Union Pacific people undertook the boldest effort that was ever made in this country and bought over $60,000,000 of the stock of the Northern Pacific in the markets of Europe and the United States.** I was in New York at the time and after Messrs. Morgan & Co. were aware of the action of the Union Pacific people it was found that together we held about $22,000,000 of Northern Pacific common stock and inasmuch as the common stock by right of a contract made with the preferred stockholders when the company was reorganized, had the privilege of paying off the preferred stock at par on the first day of January of any year until 1917, Messrs. Morgan & Co. then bought in London and New York about $16,000,000 of the common stock of the Northern Pacific; **at the same time the Union Pacific interests, having already so large an investment, bid the stock up until there was the largest stock corner ever known; the common stock in three or four days went up to $1,000 per share.** I explained to my friends how that, with control of the Northern Pacific the Union Pacific would control the entire northwest and of the west from Mexico to the Canadian line, except for the Great Northern. **So great was the effort to get this control that one of my friends in London, who owned $2,000,000 of Northern Pacific common was offered and refused $14,000,000 for this stock.** The result was that Messrs. Morgan & Co. and ourselves owned $42,000,000 out of $80,000,000 of the Northern

Pacific common with the privilege of paying off the $75,000,000 of Northern Pacific preferred. The Union Pacific people owned $37,000,000 of the common and about $42,000,000 of the preferred, which was a clear majority of all the stock of the Northern Pacific, and claimed the exclusive control of the Northern Pacific railway, and through that ownership a control of one-half the Burlington.

When it was known that these preferred shares could and would be paid off before the annual election, mutual negotiations resulted in Mr. Morgan giving them a representative in the Northern Pacific board.

At the same time I was elected a member of the Northern Pacific board. When I was advised of my election I notified them that I could not legally act as a director of the Northern Pacific and Great Northern at the same time, and I resigned after the first meeting of the board.

"Several of the gentlemen who have long been interested in the Great Northern Railway, and its predecessor, the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba, and who have always been among its largest shareholders, but not the holders of a majority of its stock, whose ages are from 70 to 86 years, have desired to combine their individual holdings in corporate form and in that way secure permanent protection for their interests and a continuation of the policy and management which has done so much for the development of the northwest and the enhancement of their own property in the northwest and elsewhere. Out of this desire has grown the Northern Security Company. It became necessary (in order to prevent the Northern Pacific from passing under the control of the Union Pacific interests and with it the joint control of the Burlington) to pay off the $75,000,000 of Northern Pacific preferred. **The enormous amount of cash required for this purpose from a comparatively small number of men made it necessary for them to act together in a large and permanent manner through the medium of a corporation and the Northern Securities Company afforded them the means of accomplishing this object without the necessity of creating a separate company to finance the transaction for the Northern Pacific,** while, at the same time, the credit of the Northern Securities Company would be much stronger, as it would also hold a considerable amount of Great Northern and other securities.

"The Northern Securities Company is organized to deal in high-class securities, to hold the same for the benefit of its shareholders, and to advance the interests of the corporations whose securities it owns. **Its powers do not include the operation of railways, banking, mining nor the buying or selling of securities or properties for others on commission;** it is purely an investment company and the object of its creation was simply to enable those who hold its stock to continue their respective interests in associating together and to prevent such interests from being scattered by death or otherwise; **to provide against such attacks as has been made upon the Northern Pacific by a rival and competing interest whose main investment was hundreds of miles from the northwest, and whose only object in buying control of the Northern Pacific was to benefit their southern properties by restraining the growth of the country between Lake Superior and Puget Sound** and by turning away from the northern lines the enormous oriental traffic, which must follow placing on the Pacific ocean the largest ships in the world.

"The foregoing is a brief and absolutely correct statement of the whole subject and its truth can easily be verified by the state of Minnesota and any other state or person having sufficient interest to investigate the facts which are all matters of record.

"Now, as to the effect of what has been done upon the public interests, let me ask a few questions which I want every candid and honest man to answer for himself:

"Did the Union Pacific people, with their railway lines extending from Omaha and New Orleans to California and Oregon through the several states in the middle west and south, purchase a majority of the stock of the Northern Pacific Company for the purpose of aiding that company and increasing the growth and prosperity of the northern country, or was it for the purpose of restricting such growth and aiding the development of their enormous interests hundreds of miles to the south?

"Did they purchase the Northern Pacific and its interest in the Burlington for the purpose of building up the Asiatic trade between the northern zone lying from St. Paul and Minneapolis to the Pacific coast, or in order to control the oriental trade for their own southern railway lines through their own seaports over their own ships?

"In defeating their control of the Northern Pacific and retaining it in the hands of those who had built it up and with it the entire northwest did we injure or benefit the people of the northwest?

"Did I, by inducing my friends to hold their Northern Pacific common stock and act jointly with me and Messrs. Morgan & Co., when this stock was selling at $500 and $1,000 a share, thus preventing the Union Pacific from controlling the northwest, injure or benefit every interest, agricultural, business and otherwise, of the entire country between Lake Superior and the Pacific ocean?

"Had we sold our $20,000,000 of Northern Pacific even at $300 a share, amounting to $60,000,000, or nearly $40,000,000 more than its present value, and transferred to the Union Pacific control of the entire country between Canada and Mexico, what law of Minnesota would we have violated? Could we not legally have put the money in our pockets and let the country learn what it was to be dominated by a parallel and competing railroad?

"Why did Gov. Van Sant sit still from May until November while a majority of the stock of the Northern Pacific Company was controlled by a parallel and competing railroad company in clear opposition to law and wait until myself and friends have by our efforts and with our own money relieved the northwest, not as a rival parallel or competing railway, but doing what we clearly have the right to do as individuals, or working together for greater permanency and security as a financial corporation?

"Has there ever been a case in the history of this country when men have dropped their money profit and stood as firmly by the interests of the communities which had grown up with their own and largely by their own efforts and capital?

"The public is interested in having a good railway service and at a fair and reasonable rate. The past is gone and speaks for itself; I can speak for the future and have no hesitation whatever in saying that the increased volume of traffic both through and local will enable the companies to reduce their rates in proportion to the volume of such traffic, and that in the near future the public will have a chance to see for itself this feature of what I have said. The development of the country will increase with greater increase in population between Minnesota and the Pacific.

"No merger or consolidation of the Northern Pacific and the Great Northern is contemplated. Each company will be operated separately in the future as in the past.

"I greatly dislike to discuss my matters in the newspapers, but during my absence an attack has been made upon myself and friends, which has been persistently supported by both political and rival interests. All I ask is fair play and let time determine whether the public will be benefited or injured by what we have done and will continue to do.

JAMES J. HILL.

HELENA, MONT., Dec. 21.—Gov. Van Scott has called a meeting of the northwestern governors to be held at Helena, December 30, to consider the northern securities merger. He advised Gov. Toole today, and asked if that date would be acceptable. Gov. Toole replied by wire in the affirmative.

CHILE AND ARGENTINA SEVER NEGOTIATIONS

Minister Recalled from Santiago. Populace of Buenos Ayres Applaud the Government.

BUENOS AYRES, Dec. 21.—Diplomatic relations between Chile and Argentina have been broken off. The Argentine minister has been recalled from Santiago.

After having exhausted the friendly feeling shown by the Argentine government in its efforts to arrive at an agreement with Chile on the question of roads, Chile injected new features into the difficulty, taking the position that the Argentine government has abandoned possession of the dependent territory.

In the public manifestations on the streets, the energetic attitude of the government is applauded.

LIMA, PERU, Dec. 21.—Excitement prevails here. Cable dispatches from Buenos Ayres report that the Argentine government has ordered the Argentine minister at Santiago de Chile to retire if Chile maintains the position she has assumed.

BUENOS AYRES, Dec. 21.—The Chilean incident has unexpectedly assumed a more serious aspect. The Tribune, the official organ of the government, admits that the United Esperanza question, instead of approaching a settlement is becoming graver, and that the Chilean government is now in danger of allowing itself to be influenced by a group of doctrinaires. It is asserted that if Chile does not change her exacting attitude today a rupture will occur.

It is said that Senor Concho Subercaseaux, the Chilean minister here, has placed before President Roca a project for a new protocol, which includes withdrawing the Argentine and Chilean officials from the territory in dispute.

The government has authorized Minister Portela to reject the Chilean basis of settlement. It is, therefore, probable that Minister Portela will leave Santiago if Chile does not make a better proposition.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 21.—(Special.)—In case of war between Chile and Argentina United States interests will be given ample protection by its men-of-war. Under orders issued by the navy department the cruiser Philadelphia left San Francisco today for Pichilinque bay, Gulf of California. From that point she will continue on her way to Panama. En route she will fall in with the battleship Wisconsin. The situation on the isthmus of Panama being satisfactory, the Philadelphia will remain at that port only a few days and will then steam for Chile. The United States will have in the South Pacific three men-of-war—the battleships Wisconsin and Iowa and the cruiser Philadelphia.

THE WEATHER.

Time of sunrise today............ 7:21 a.m.
Time of sunset today............ 4:34 p.m.

Daily report for yesterday furnished by the United States weather bureau:

Time.	Baro.	Temp.	Hum.	Wind.	Weather.
8 a. m....	30.49	6	75	N.W.	Clear
8 p. m....	30.40	11	87	W.	Clear

Comparative temperature and precipitation for December 21:

Temperature.	1900	1899	1898	1897	1896
Maximum	38	50	51	28	34
Minimum	28	30	43	31	26
Mean	34	40	47	34	30
Precipitation	..	..	.01	.01	T

Maximum temperature (8 p. m.)........	14
Minimum temperature (6 a. m.)........	5
Mean temperature	10
Normal temperature (for 31 years)........	35
Deficiency in temperature for the day....	25
Deficiency in temperature since Dec. 1....	85
Deficiency in temperature since Jan. 1....	196
Normal precipitation (for 31 years)........	.09
Precipitation for the day........	—
Deficiency in precipitation for the day....	.09
Excess in precipitation since Dec. 1....	1.58
Excess in precipitation since Jan. 1....	3.70

Government Weather Report.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 21.—Forecast for Sunday and Monday:

Western Pennsylvania—Fair and warmer Sunday and Monday, except snow or rain along the lakes; fresh southwesterly winds.

Ohio—Fair and warmer Sunday. Monday, fair in southern, probably rain or snow in northern portion; warmer; fresh southerly winds.

West Virginia—Fair and warmer Sunday and Monday; southwesterly winds.

Observations taken at weather bureau stations at 8 p. m.:

Pittsburgh	14	Clear	Des Moines	26	Clear
Cincinnati	24	Clear	Indianapolis	12	Clear
Columbus	8	Clear	Parkersburg	10	Clear
Chicago	16	Clear	Shreveport	46	Clear
Davenport	16	Clear	Cheyenne	38	Clear
Nashville	24	Clear	Denver	30	Clear
Memphis	34	Clear	Salt Lake	28	Clear
Louisville	18	Clear	Omaha	36	Clear
Oklahoma	46	Clear	North Platte	40	Ptcldy
Kansas City	38	Clear	Rapid City	42	Clear
Cairo	38	Clear	Dodge City	50	Ptcldy
St. Louis	26	Clear	Abilene	32	Clear
Vicksburg	42	Clear			

Ocean Steamship Movements.

Port.	Arrived.	Sailed.
Auckland		Ventura
Naples	Yang Tsze	
Hong Kong	Victoria	
Liverpool	Lucania	Tauric
Liverpool		Umbria
Cherbourg		St. Paul
Havre		LaChampagne
New York	Philadelphia	Mesaba
New York	Phoenicia	Amsterdam
New York		Etruria
New York		Marquette
New York		Pretoria
Halifax, N. S.	Parisian	
Boston	Pomeranian	
Hamburg	Palatia	
Genoa	Aller	
Philadelphia		Rhynland

PIANOS SACRIFICED.
LAST CHANCE FOR XMAS.

We have over 50 pianos in stock, some arrived within last week and varnish slightly cracked or checked by cold weather—tone and action not hurt. We will reduce regular price over $150 in preference to sending to factory to revarnish.

Besides these we have a lot of new and used pianos that we want to close out. Here are a few sample prices to give an idea of our bargains:

$275 Schumann upright piano for....	$ 85
$300 Vose upright piano	$125
$325 Steiner upright piano	$150
$350 Harvard upright piano	$175
$400 Fischer upright piano	$200
$400 Schubert upright piano	$235
$450 Kranich & Bach piano	$265
$500 Steinway upright piano	$325
$550 Decker upright piano	$350

Good square pianos $25, $35, etc.

Low payments to close out this stock; $10 down and $8 to $15 per month.

Store open evenings and Christmas Day until noon. Remember you buy from the old reliable J. R. Henricks Music Co., Ltd., 800 Smithfield st., 4 doors from 6th ave. Established over 25 years. Cut this out to locate place.

MR. SCHWAB SAYS THE TRUST'S DAY HAS NOW PASSED

It Has Served Its Purpose as an Experiment and Must Give Way.

ITS PRINCIPLES WRONG

The Combine of Which the United States Steel Corporation Is an Example Is Different—No Inflation of Prices—Competition Survives.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

CHICAGO, Dec. 21.—In a speech tonight before the Bankers' club Charles M. Schwab, president of the United States Steel Corporation, declared that "The trust is a dead business proposition, built on a trinity that would wreck anything—the restriction of trade, the increase of prices and the throttling of competition."

Mr. Schwab was the second speaker. W. B. Ridgely, controller of the currency, preceded him, and two others followed—H. H. Hanna of Indianapolis and Prof. J. P. Hugget of Coe college. Mr. Schwab said:

Before a company of bankers, it is, of course, unnecessary to defend the principle of consolidation. Men in your business are of necessity too well grounded in industrial science to be affected by the timorous advocates of old line methods or the silly outcry against consolidation as "trusts." No one has a clearer appreciation than myself of the evil that lurked in the trust scheme. I say "lurked" advisedly, because the trust is a dead business proposition with which we will never again be troubled. It was an experiment, and, to that extent, served its purpose; but it was founded on misconception and promoted along lines of self-destruction.

Its fundamental principles were the restriction of trade, the increase of price and the throttling of competition—a trinity that would wreck any proposition, business, political or social. The consolidation, as organized today has for its guiding line the very opposite of this. Instead of restricting trade, it expands trade, by creating new avenues and reducing the price of the commodities which it produces. It is enabled to do this because the chief advantage of consolidation is the reduction in the cost of the article produced.

I am heartily in sympathy with President Roosevelt when he says that all the great combinations should be given publicity. When the stock in a large corporation is held by the public, as in the case of the United States Steel Corporation, for example, which has some 50,000 stockholders, I believe every stockholder has the right to know something of the financial standing of the company and the management of its affairs, and that it will only be companies that are formed on erroneous principles of capitalization that will object to such publicity.

Touching on the relations between labor and combinations, I beg to state that the greatest advantage to the welfare of this country has resulted. Wages have steadily advanced since consolidation started. This curious thought occurred to me this evening: Many people think that the bonds of the United States Steel Corporation are a first mortgage upon its great properties. If you will stop to think you will find that the first great mortgage is that which is owed to labor.

The United States Steel Corporation pays to labor approximately $150,000,000 a year. This is equivalent to a mortgage debt of $3,000,000,000 upon the property, which must be paid in advance of the first mortgage bonds. Never before has labor, in the industries with which I am familiar, received such high pay.

YACHT SKIBO LAUNCHED.

Christened by Mrs. Andrew Carnegie in Honor of Her Castle.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—(Special.)—Christened by Mrs. Andrew Carnegie, the Skibo, built for her sister-in-law, Mrs. Lucy Carnegie, to run from Dungeness to Fernandina, was launched today at Lewis Nixon's shipyard at Elizabethport, N. J. The Skibo is named in honor of Mr. Carnegie's castle in Scotland. She will leave the yard in a few days, as all her machinery is in place and ready to turn. She is 82 feet long, 12 feet beam and has engines of 300 horse-power. She is built with special regard to work in rough water, and has the unusually deep draught of seven feet for so small a vessel.

Andrew Carnegie was an interested spectator of the launch. Among others present were Col. and Mrs. Myron T. Herrick, James T. Woodward, Mr. and Mrs. King, Mr. and Mrs. Fairbank and Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Smith.

SUPPOSED ROBBER CAUGHT.

Omaha Police Believe They Have in Custody One of the Great Northern Bandits.

OMAHA, Dec. 21.—A man giving the name of Clinton Virning was arrested by city detectives today. He is held as a suspect in connection with the Great Northern Express Company robbery in Montana last August, when $7,500 was taken.

Virning answers the description of "Butch" Cassidy, one of the alleged robbers. The suspect bears a striking resemblance to Cassidy, and the police are holding him for the Bertillion measurements.

MURDER IN A DREAM.

Son's Explanation of How He Killed His Mother—Now Under Arrest.

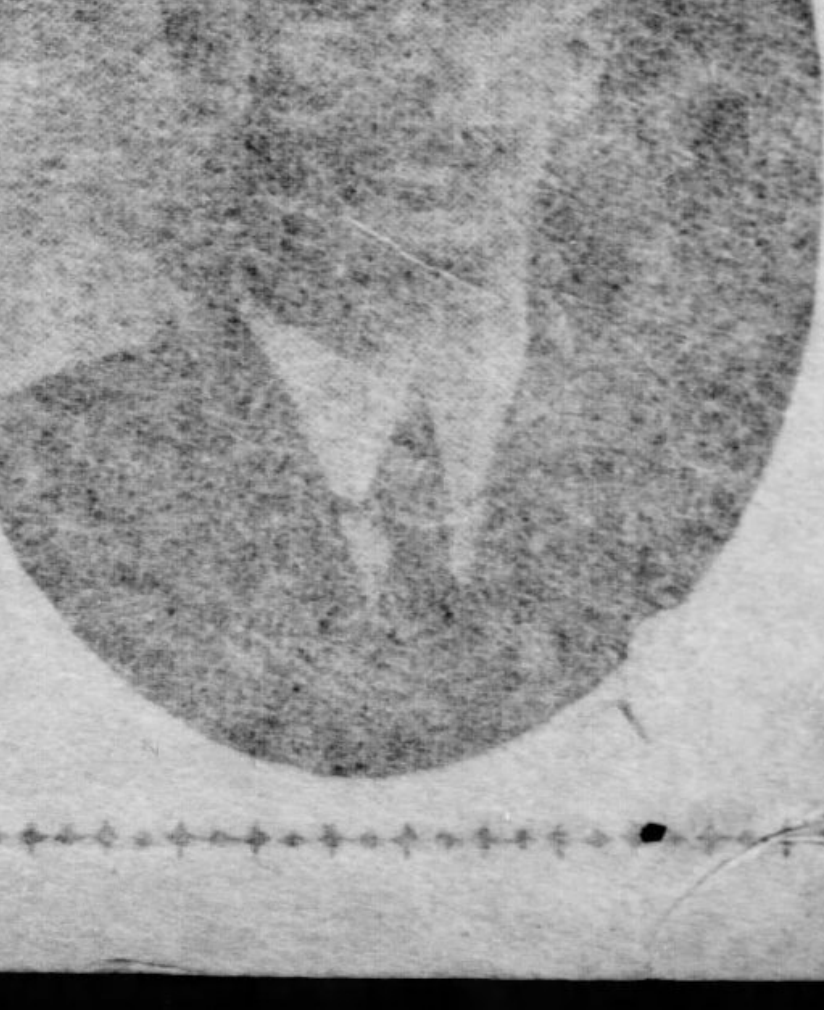
CLEVELAND, O., Dec. 21.—Henry Krause, 26 years old, living at No. 50 Rogers street, strangled his mother to death last night. He reported to the police today that the act had been committed while he was in a dream.

Krause is under arrest pending an investigation by the coroner.

Lowellville Flour Mill Destroyed.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Dec. 21.—(Special.)—The large three-story brick flouring mill at Lowellville, a suburb of this city, was destroyed by fire tonight, entailing a loss of $30,000. The loss is partially covered by insurance.

THE NEW ATTORNEY FOR PURE FOOD MEN.



T. Carlisle Moore, Esq., is the new attorney of the dairy and food commissioner in Western Pennsylvania. He succeeded James Francis Burke. Mr. Moore has been practicing law at the Allegheny county bar for several years, and has made an enviable record. He has been associated with Attorneys Joseph A. Langfitt and H. W. McIntosh, and since his admission to the bar has practiced law in their offices. Mr. Moore recently entered upon his duties and is expected to make a record in that department.

ALL KINDS OF DRINKS ARE EASY TO OBTAIN

Continued From First Page.

had joined the drunken man in the less frequented room. The beer, however, had not given out, and a man could still get practically anything he wanted.

Another speakeasy of a less fashionable character visited on the same day is situated near the Court House. No. 527 Wylie avenue. The front of the building is given up to a pawn shop. The speakeasy is in the rear. Youngsters in their teens were seen drinking there. Beer costs twenty-five cents a bottle.

Another speakeasy which was found wide open is situated at No. 440 Fourth avenue. There were from fifty to a hundred people drinking and having a good time. Still another may be found in Rutherglen street in the Twenty-third ward. The report is that it is kept by a woman who has one son on the Pittsburgh police force and another on the Allegheny police force.

The proprietor of a speakeasy visited on Frankstown avenue was said to be the brother of a former inspector in the Pittsburgh police department.

Prices Paid for the Privilege.

On all my visits to the speakeasies I did my best to find out what police protection for these places in Pittsburgh and Allegheny costs. It was naturally not always convenient to make inquiries at the speakeasies themselves. But I had enough opportunity in the street on the same day, and later in the week, in Under World dives, to meet a number of persons who were informed in regard to this matter. The prevailing opinion was that in general the speakeasy proprietor paid for the protection that he gets in "delivering the goods" on election day. I was told, for instance, that if I was strong politically in either city and could hand over so many votes to the machine, or any other political organization strong enough to help me, I could probably run a speakeasy without interference from the police force. No cash payment would be demanded of me and I would be free to sell liquor on Sundays.

This is practically the situation in Philadelphia, where I have also investigated a number of speakeasies. So fearful are the police of that city of a man with a strong political pull, that he can run almost any kind of a dive unmolested, if he will help out at elections. A man said to me that I could go to a certain ward in Philadelphia, open a disorderly house and run it possibly for two years without the police coming near me, if they thought I had political influence behind me. I hardly think the political pull goes as far as this in Pittsburgh; perhaps not even in Allegheny; but it seems to be a pretty well established fact that politics rather than cash payments explain the presence of a great many of the speakeasies in both places.

Convictions Are Almost Impossible.

An interesting fact in connection with speakeasies in Allegheny county is that the overwhelming majority of speakeasy cases brought before the grand jury are thrown out. Although evidence in such cases should be easy to get, the authorized officers of the law seem unable to find it. Bill after bill framed by county or city officials is wrecked in the grand jury room, presumably through lack of proof. The cost is saddled on the taxpayers. The same is the case when the common citizen is prosecuted. He apparently receives little or no help from those who are paid to assist him, and if he fails through his own efforts to bring the most indubitable evidence against the alleged lawbreaker, the costs are on him. I am informed that these alone are sufficiently heavy to discourage all ordinary effort on the part of the private individual to enforce the statute in regard to liquor selling on Sunday.

The quarter sessions docket for the year ending on December 1 shows that during this period 77 cases of liquor selling without license and liquor selling on Sunday, in other words speakeasy cases, were offered to the various grand juries for consideration. Of this number an even 30 cases were presented at the December, 1900, term of court, 12 at the March, 1901, term, 10 at the June term and 25 at the September term. Of the total number, 77, only 14 reached a jury, and upon trial one of these was found not guilty. Six others succeeded in passing the grand jury, three of which were afterward nolle prossed. What became of the three others is a mystery. There is nothing on record about them, nor can any one offer an explanation or history of their final disposition. If they are yet to come up for trial, this fact is not set forth in the docket. One dates back to the December, 1900 term, and the other two were listed for the June term of the present year. It is also worth mentioning that of the 77 cases which came before the grand jury 57 were ignored, while of the 20 that passed beyond, for which true bills were found, only 13 were found guilty and fines and sentences of imprisonment imposed. In other words, only about one in every six cases brought to the grand jury's notice is found guilty of the offense charged.

Gambling as It Exists.

The agitation of the public mind due to the newspaper revelations in regard to gambling in both Pittsburgh and Allegheny was in full force when I began my investigation. The police had given out so many orders to the proprietors of gambling places that it was difficult for me to have a satisfactory view of these resorts. I have known both cities at a time when the gambling dens were run wide open, and that time was not very long ago. But at the present moment it is to be admitted that they are not doing any great business, and perhaps the most interesting thing to say about them is that the gamblers recognize the unpleasantness of this situation.

It had been confidently expected by a number of New York gamblers that Pittsburgh and Allegheny would be good places to go to, and I have reason to know that when the agitation against gambling in New York proved effective, a number of the "big mit" men left that city for Baltimore and Pittsburgh. I am now informed that a number of the Pittsburgh gamblers, not to speak of those from New York, are leaving the city in search of more comfortable quarters. "Steerers," "runners" and "touts" may still be seen in Federal street in Allegheny, and all of the "sure thing" men have not yet shaken the dust of Pittsburgh off their feet; but in general the situation is different from what it was a year ago. When I was last in Allegheny before the present investigation, Robinson Grantham, Lacock and Ohio streets, were "full up" with gambling resorts of every description. The houses where these resorts were situated are still standing, and I visited one place off Federal street where poker can still be played. But there was very little doing in this joint, and I was given to understand on the best authority that there was very little doing in any of them.

As in the case of speakeasies and disorderly resorts, the police have always known where the gambling houses were located, who were the proprietors, and what games were played. The representative of the Allegheny police department referrd to in describing the thief situation has not only been seen in gaming houses in that city, but he has also been known to give the proprietors orders from his superiors. Rumor darkly hints that he was furthermore the authority who told the gambling house keepers what they were to pay for protection and where they were to pay it.

What Privilege Cost.

Estimates differ as to the prices demanded. I have heard of one man who is alleged to have given up five hundred dollars a month, and on occasions even more, for the privilege of having an open gambling house. A number of proprietors, on the other hand, are known to have paid fifty and less in return for the same favor. The fakers in Allegheny are all mixed up with the gambling combine to some extent, and are frequently to be located in gambling dens; indeed, when their own business is slack, many of them turn "big mit" men themselves, and take part in doing up some sucker. They may also be seen steering and touting for public games.

In Pittsburgh such gambling as I have heard of seems to go on in clubs, such as the Randall in Sixth avenue and the Dallas in Market street. In this city also, however, the gamblers look uncommonly glum. In a popular saloon in Fifth avenue a number of their faces may be seen, and they reveal the distress that is in their owners' minds.

The most popular gambling place reported to me is said to be that at McKees Rocks, under the direction of Buck Cornelius, and Buck Cornelius is described to me as being one of the "main guys" in the gambling combine in both cities. I did not visit his alleged place, and was also unable to meet him personally, which was a disappointment. But the probability is that he would have given me more or less the same information furnished by my less noted informants. This information as indicated is to the effect that for the time being it is going to be necessary for the gamblers to go it easy.

A frequent topic of conversation among the different persons I interviewed, and also in the public prints, has been whether the gambling situation was any worse or any better from the point of view of public morals under the late administration recently removed by Governor Stone. At times the discussion has become of a general character, and comments have been made on the entire moral status of the community as directed by Major Brown and his assistants in the city government. He was in power, I believe, about six months, succeeding a number of officials who have now superseded him. In the main the opinion seems to be that Pittsburgh was certainly just as clean and pure under Major Brown's direction as it was under his predecessors, and that had he been allowed to remain in power, decided improvements would have been noticed. This judgment of his administration has been given me by men who take no interest whatever in having Pittsburgh clean and pure, and on this account is at least not a prejudiced one.

It is also declared by these same men that Major Brown's director of public safety, Mr. Fulton, did quite as much to stop gambling as did his predecessor and successor, Mr. Leslie. I was not in Pittsburgh during Mr. Fulton's term of office, and am consequently unable to make comparisons myself. But I can recall that under Mr. Leslie's directorship gambling places could at least be found if one looked for them, although in no such number as in Allegheny.

Little Hope of Stopping Blackmail.

During my interviews with the different persons who assisted me, wittingly or unwittingly, in my investigation, I frequently put to them this question:

"Admitting that vice and crime are protected in some measure both in Allegheny and Pittsburgh and that the police, certain politicians and business men are behind this protection, how would you go to work to clean up both cities? I mean by cleaning them up, getting things in such shape that at least blackmailing in all its forms would be stopped."

I put this query to Under World inhabitants, as well as to respected citizens. The latter, considerably to my surprise, were more pessimistic than the former. One very good man said to me: "You can't stop blackmailing in all its forms, no matter what you do. I have come to believe that it is a natural part of municipal life, and the most that we can ever accomplish is to keep it within bounds. That reform administration that has been elected over in New York will not be able to accomplish any more than that. I used to think that reform could accomplish everything and that all you had to say was 'This must be changed,' and it would be changed. I have got over that boyish notion. Taking the country at large I think we are improving a little, but I no more expect to see cities like Pittsburgh and Allegheny cleaned up, as you suggest, during the next hundred years than I expect to be alive at the end of that time."

An Old Thief's Opinion.

A man who used to be a thief and a very expert one, was equally emphatic in his belief that the cities could be cleaned up.

"How would I go to work to do the thing? he asked, repeating my question. "Why, it's simple enough. If all the preachers and priests and the good people generally would band together and fight the graft wherever they saw it, let me tell you that the graft would be beaten. The trouble with the good people is that they only band together and fight once in a while; then they get tired out and the graft gets on its feet again. Of course the churches are always standing and the Y. M. C. A. buildings also, and the preachers and the priests keep on talking from the pulpits; but I tell you the good people can't hang together long at a time. If they would hang together for a year in Pittsburgh and Allegheny and hit at the graft right and left, the graft would have a big sore head at the end of the twelve months."

I asked other information in regard to existing agencies organized for the purpose of fighting graft, and nearly all referred me to the churches, the philanthropic societies, the law and order league and other associations of more or less the same nature. Excepting the alleged crusade that is being promoted in Allegheny, of the composition of which I know very little, I heard of no organization which is making a determined and vigorous attack on corruption in public life in either city. With all respect to the churches, the clergy, the Y. M. C. A., the law and order league and all the other societies striving for betterment in local municipal affairs, I fear that they will not accomplish much in fighting graft as I have seen it during my inquiry, until the rich men of the community come forward and say that they will assist. If but ten wealthy men in Pittsburgh and Allegheny would contribute $10,000 each to a fund devoted exclusively to unearthing graft, and prosecuting and convicting it, more good, in my humble opinion, would be accomplished than have the philanthropic agencies the power to achieve. To catch, for instance, the alleged representative of the Allegheny police department, who is reported to be so openly in collusion with the grafters in that city, money and lots of it is necessary, and he will never be caught by an organization hampered in detecting him, on account of lack of funds. The full truth concerning the blackmailing of disorderly houses in Pittsburgh will also never be revealed until sufficient money is subscribed to make the revelation profitable and financially attractive.

HOW TO SELECT A PIANO

The selection of a piano for a home is a very important transaction to every household. It means a companion for a lifetime. If it becomes harsh and "tinpanny" in tone you will always be dissatisfied. If you purchase the genuine and world-renowned Chickering & Sons or the famous Hardman Piano you are sure you have a Standard make, with a sweet, singing, poetic and mellow tone that will last a life time.

Catalogue free. Sold only by Frederick's Mammoth Music Store, 632 Smithfield street, G. Schroeder, manager. Entire building. Six doors. Largest stock of pianos in Pittsburgh to select from. Exclusive sale of the Chickering Piano, the famous Hardman Piano, the old reliable Kroeger and Haines & Co. Pianos. See our bargains in used uprights, Chickering, Steinway, Hardman, and Knabe and other pianos.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

NOTHING SO DESIRABLE AS MUSICAL CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Among musical instruments the Symphonion American music boxes have been in great demand. We are showing a fine assortment from $10 up. The Symphonion tune list is large and varied.

The Washburn Mandolins and Guitars are as popular as ever, the new model now scoring large sales. These famous instruments, everywhere acknowledged the best, may now be had as low as $10.

Our Phonograph department is complete. As an all-round entertainer the Phonograph easily takes the lead. Latest styles from $10 up. Our rooms are open evenings.

H. KLEBER & BRO. 221 and 223 Fifth avenue, sole agency for Knabe, Henry F. Miller, Straube, Crown and Opera pianos and the Apollo Piano Player.

MURDER FOLLOWS AN ASSAULT IN LAWRENCEVILLE

Charles Davis, Colored, Kills His Young Wife in a Dark Hallway.

KNOCKED DOWN IN STREET

He Followed Her Into the House Where She Took Refuge and Seizing Her in His Arms, Fired Two Bullets Into Her Body.

Charles Davis, a negro, shot and killed his wife, Bertha Davis, last night in the home of Mrs. Arthur Murray, No. 9 Thirtieth street. The murderer was captured on Wadsworth street by Lieut. H. Myers at 1:50 o'clock this morning.

The shooting was done about 9:45 o'clock. Half an hour before that time Davis met his wife in Penn avenue, near Thirtieth street, and struck her with a poker. Passersby interfered and she escaped, finding refuge in Mrs. Murray's house, where she had been staying for some months. Lena Price was passing through the hall when Davis forced his way in.

"Don't tell Bertha I'm here," he whispered savagely, catching hold of her.

"I'll do nothing of the sort," she replied, and pulling herself away from him cried out that he was in the house. Davis warned her that he would shoot, but the plucky woman burst in the door to the room where Mrs. Davis was, and slammed it in his face before he could catch her.

Davis then fired a shot in the door and the women in the room became alarmed. They opened the door and hurried through the hall into the kitchen.

Davis seized his wife as she passed him, held her tightly and fired two shots, both bullets entering her breast near the shoulder. One bullet ploughed its way to the heart, causing instant death.

The screaming of the women and the noise of the shooting alarmed the neighbors. Lieut. Harry Myers and several officers hurried to the spot, but the negro escaped by a rear door. Detectives Thomas A. McQuaide and William Elmore were on the scene shortly after and sent a description of the murderer to the various police stations.

Davis is 30 years old and was employed as a rougher in one of the mills. A few weeks ago he threatened to kill his wife and an information was sworn out against him before Magistrate E. C. Negley. The murdered woman was 21 years old and had the reputation of being industrious.

Sousa Is Home Again.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—Among the passengers who arrived today on board the steamer Philadelphia from Southampton were John Philip Sousa and his band, Mrs. Sousa, Miss Dorothy Woyle, violinist, and Miss Maude Reece Davis, vocalist.

"77"
REVIVES BENUMBED VITALITY, SO CURES
COLDS

A Cold checks the circulation—"77" stimulates the heart's action, sends the blood tingling through the veins.

A Cold causes Torpid Liver—"77" restores its activity, cleansing the system.

A Cold benumbs the Kidneys—"77" assists the action of the "filters" of the body—carries off the impurities, especially uric-acid, preventing Rheumatism.

"77" breaks up a Cold that clings.

At all Druggists 25 cents, or mailed on receipt of price. DOCTOR'S BOOK MAILED FREE.

Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co., Corner William and John Streets, New York.

A Christmas Suggestion

A Welsbach Reading Lamp

Pretty Ones,	*$3 to $5*
Beauties,	*5 to 10*
Handsome Ones,	*10 to 20*
Exclusive Patterns,	*20 to 50*

Nothing will be so highly appreciated as one of these beautiful lamps.

Handsome line of imported globes for oil lamps.

SALESROOM

722 Penn Ave.

DEPOT WAGONS

BROUGHAMS AND COACHES

as a CHRISTMAS present for the family a better selection could not be made.

L. GLESENKAMP SONS & CO.
No. 318 and 320 PENN AVE.

Xmas Hats

Many holiday shoppers are selecting hats for gift-giving.

And really a gentleman's hat makes a very acceptable Xmas present.

I have many handsome new styles, made especially for the holiday season.

High crown derbies and Panama soft felt hats are the favorites.

You'll find both these styles here in all grades.

Opera and Silk Hats at $7, $6 and $5.

Finest Derbies and Soft hats are $4, $3 and $2.50.

Other good hats at $1.75, $1.50 or even $1.

Splendid Caps for men and boys, $1.50, $1.00, 75c and 50c.

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AMERICAN NEWS IN PARIS PRESS

Wonderful Tales About the Yankees Dished Up on the Boulevard.

GAVE PHILIPPINES TO THE JAPANESE

Miss Stone to Lecture About Brigands. Is London or Paris Best for Art Students—Chamber of Deputies Fishing for Votes.

By A. J. CLARKSON.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, Dec. 14.—The prophets of France, and especially those of Paris, have been floored to a man. President Roosevelt's message to congress has upset all their predictions. Nearly all the papers have been prophesying that the president would gladden American hearts by assuring them that henceforth Cuba and the Isthmus of Panama, to say nothing of other portions of the globe, were to be considered as integral parts of the United States. The most extraordinary rumors respecting the Philippines have been current.

At the very moment President Roosevelt's message was being read, declaring that the policy of the United States was to fit the inhabitants of the Philippines "for self-government on the lines of nations that are really free," a Paris journal with a "scare head" announced the approaching cession of the Philippines to Japan! The journal took the public into its confidence, and declared that the whole thing had been secretly arranged between Marquis Ito and the statesmen of Russia, Japan and the United States.

"Negotiations have been secretly going on for several months between Russia and Japan on the one hand, and the United States on the other," said the journal. Even the terms of this secret understanding were divulged. Japan was to abandon the idea of the conquest of Korea, and leave the field free to Russia, and in view of this important concession the Russian government had offered to use its influence and financial assistance in order that Japan might purchase the archipelago from the United States, for a sum to be hereafter determined. The journal assured its readers that the proposal had been received with enthusiasm by the Americans, who were quite tired of trying to conquer the Filipinos, and closed its article as follows: "If the cession of the Philippines to Japan becomes a fact, as there is every reason to suppose it will, this would be a signal victory for Russian diplomacy, and a new defeat for Great Britain." * * *

As to Miss Stone.

The still uncertain fate of Miss Stone is variously commented upon by the Paris press. One paper thinks the whole thing is a question of "business," and declares that Miss Stone will after her release naturally lecture—lucratively, of course—on "What I Know About Brigands." Another journal declares, "Not a few unromantic people in America in this age of brass, steel and Standard Oil, are tired of the daily notice—or news—of the fate of Miss Stone, with the Frati Diavolo of Bulgaria. It was clearly the duty of the very opulent foreign missions to pay the ransom, and look pleasant; but they preferred to appeal to the sacro—romantic—and, to their utter astonishment, the money has not been found."

But perhaps the comments of the Matin are more amusing than the others. "The consul general of the United States at Sofia," states the paper, "not having been able to procure the brigand, who has carried off the lady missionary, has at least been able to secure his photograph, which he has sent to New York, where it has immediately scored a tremendous hit. The handsome brigand has become the idol of the Yankees. His photograph now figures in all boudoirs, and has a place in all albums; and several young ladies of good family have disappeared from Philadelphia and Cincinnati, leaving a simple note, stating, "Gone to be captured by Macedonian brigands!" What a thing it is to have a special correspondent in America.

Should American art students come to Paris or go to London? What are the relative advantages of the two capitals from the art student's standpoint? Such are the questions now being debated in Paris. Edwin A. Abbey has expressed an opinion that they should go to London, and in this he is supported by Leo Mielziner, the celebrated young Cincinnati sculptor, who thinks the influence of Paris, under certain circumstances, is rather "heady." Mr. Mielziner's remarks are worthy of careful consideration by every American parent who intends to send a son or daughter to Europe to study art. "Time and again, parents have asked my advice as to sending their sons and daughters abroad to study," said Mr. Mielziner, "and I have without exception advised them not to do so until a sound technical foundation has been laid in the schools at home. Young people come to Paris without this foundation, and they are carried away with what they find. They want to learn the language; they want to see this and experience that. They feel an inrush of great ideas, but they lack the training to give these ideas definite shape. They conceive great pictures, but they lack the technique to execute them, and they are impatient of the long and laborious effort that alone can make them artists. All this would be otherwise, if the young people would patiently prepare themselves before leaving home."

But the views of Edwin A. Abbey and Leo Mielziner are not generally accepted by the American residents of the Quartier Latin and Montparnasse—men who have worked both in Paris and London. Lionel Walden is of opinion that London is not comparable with Paris, and W. H. Moore objects to London on account of the "wretched light," and because studios are more difficult to find than in Paris, and when found are not only less desirable, but more costly.

Perhaps the best authority on the subject is C. Bigelow, secretary of the American Art association, who unhesitatingly pronounces in favor of Paris. "London is business, not art," said he. "It is not a place for the art student. In England, people are too inclined to regard art as a pretty diversion, rather than a serious aim. Here in Paris it is different. If a man is an artist, he is an artist, and he is accepted as such. If he is not, he soon finds that he has missed his vocation."

* * *

Undignified Legislative Tricks.

The deputies of France have had a busy week. They have been engaged in what may be called "political kite-flying." Every imaginable device for catching votes is being resorted to, and proposals are being trotted out that the deputies know perfectly well are utterly impracticable. All have their eyes fixed on the general election, and votes, not legislative measures, are the order of the day. For instance, the railway vote is an important one. Well, the deputies, in spite of the remonstrances of the minister of finance have sent a bill to the senate, which if passed will cost the country about 70,000,000 francs a year—a bill to provide pensions and necessitate less work for a certain class of railway servants. The deputies know perfectly well that the bill will never pass. No matter; it will show their good intentions!

Then the shipping and shipbuilding interests require attention; so the chamber has been engaged in considering how the merchant marine of France may be benefited by granting increased bounties on home-made ships—a new way of robbing Peter to pay Paul.

Then there are the agricultural and wine-producing districts to propitiate. These are also receiving attention. A number of deputies have commenced an agitation for the use of alcohol made from beet root grapes and grain. The proposal is to substitute alcohol for petroleum, in the lighting and heating of rooms, and for use in automobiles, and the minister of agriculture, with a view to the further development of the use of alcohol in this direction has announced an international competition in May next at Paris.

Then the iron and steel industries could not possibly be left out in the cold, especially when that formidable American steel trust may have to be reckoned with in the near future so a petition has been presented to the senate, asking that the minister of commerce may consider in what way the French metallurgical and machinery industries may be protected.

The fact is, the finances of France and all kinds of French industries are just now in a very critical condition. The deputies look for funds everywhere but the right place—the reduction of military expenditure.

SOUSA TALKS ABOUT ENGLAND

Footwarmers Gave Him Chilblains. Nation's Short Change Racket.

IF I have viewed things English from a humorous standpoint, it is only the way of my fellow-countrymen. Americans have an inborn love for looking at the light side of nature. We grow more real humorists in the States than the whole of Europe combined—including Scotland.

The thing that has impressed me most in Great Britain is the railway carriage foot warmer. It is not so big as St. Paul's Cathedral, nor so long as Regent street, but nothing architectural in the whole country has made such a vivid impression on my mind as the foot-warmer.

If I dream, it is of foot-warmers; and in the only nightmare I have had since I came to England I imagined that somebody had made a sort of Pharaoh of me and buried me under a pyramid of foot-warmers.

The first time I saw the foot-warmer something on wheels came into the railway station and men in uniform began to fling about what I thought were undergrown milk-churns. Then somebody put me into the "cart" and somebody else threw a churn inside.

At first I thought it was an infernal machine, but I was wearing the uniform of the United States and I swore to die bravely. All the way I kept one foot firmly pressed down on the can, which I believed would go off at any moment. It did nothing of the sort; but in three or four hours I began to experience a curious sensation in that foot.

It tingled in a way that recalled the frost-bite I had in North America when the thermometer was 28 degrees below zero. Growing worse, I took off my boot. At the next stopping place I sent for rough towels, and by vigorous rubbing managed to restore circulation in the foot. I affirm that if your "tight little island" were big enough to take a long railway journey in, the whole nation would be laid up with chilblains.

Another thing that badly needs revising is your money system, wrote Sousa to the London Mail. There is an idea in America that things are very cheap in Great Britain, and visitors from the States work on that hypothesis. But it is all wrong—at least for the simple-minded and trustful American; though no doubt it is all right for the tradesman.

The other evening I had just time to take exactly nine whiffs at a cigar before commencing the performance. I went into a cigar store—I mean a tobacco shop—and asked for a mild smoke.

"How much?" I said.

"Sixpence," was the reply.

"Cheap," said I; "wonderfully cheap," and giving him the nimble coin in a hurry lest he should change his mind I lit the cigar and proceeded to enjoy the nine whiffs. At the eighth I began to think.

"Sixpence," I said to myself," is equivalent to our twelve cents. This cigar is sold in America at the rate of three for a quarter—fourpence. It's mighty dear after all."

I would suggest that for the guidance of guileless Americans in England the Mint should put a star after the words "Six pence" on that coin and a corresponding footnote, "This sum equals twelve cents." A great deal more money is being spent by American visitors in buying things cheaply than they imagine.

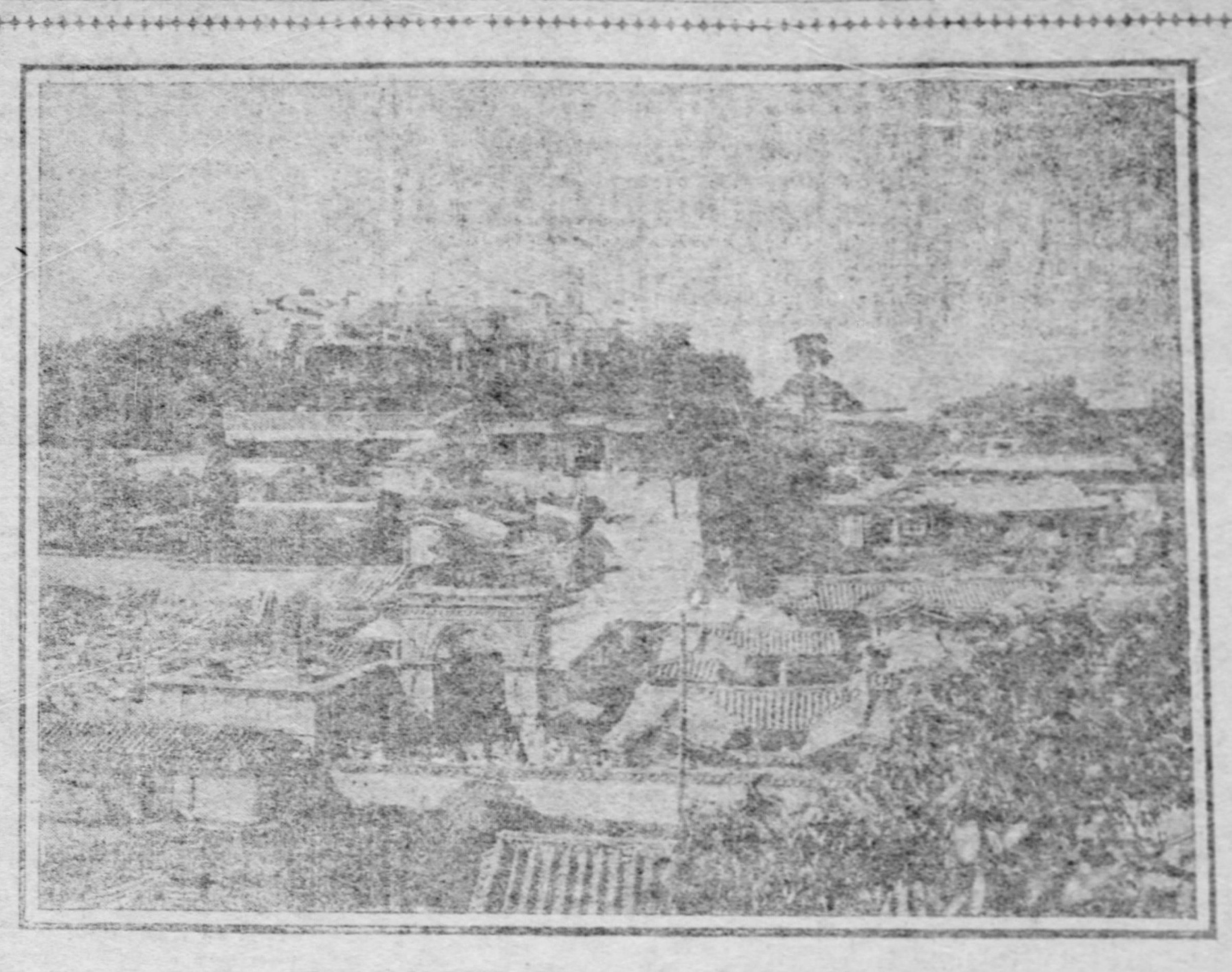
Another snare and delusion is the guinea. There is no such coin in England outside museums, and yet you price goods at so many guineas. Many Americans think the guinea another word for sovereign and make their purchases accordingly. The laugh is the storekeeper's.

The other day I bought thirty guineas' worth of clothes, and after a long sum in mental arithmetic discovered that I had paid thirty shillings more than I thought I had paid. "Why do you call them guineas," I asked the attendant, "instead of pounds?"

"In dealing with gentlemen we always call them guineas," the nice man explained.

Having figured the whole thing out, I said:

"Well, in future I shall receive money as a gentleman and pay it as the other thing. It seems to me that is the only way to trade on profitable lines in this country."



RUSSIAN LEGATION AT SEOUL, KOREA.

Music and Musicians

IN Mendelssohn's Italian symphony the orchestra which is crude finds pitfalls at well-nigh every step. The allegro vivace, so beautifully representative of the mingling flash and color of Italian life, so variegated in its gay elusive pictures and so typical of the hour's enjoyment, requires most delicate handling to show its beauty and at the same time retain symphonic dignity. The dancing in of the various members of the woodwind may easily degenerate into mere frolic, and the staccato bass becomes mere buffoonery when exaggerated in the slightest. Mr. Herbert's reading, as shown Friday night, came so close to this exaggeration and missed so much of the tender beauty underlying the gaiety that the rendition may not be called in any degree a worthy one. It is said that this movement expresses more truly than any composition ever written the fire of youth and the flow of animal spirits. True as this may be, there is under the animal a broad basis of intellect never dominated by the joyous overflow, though lightened and warmed by it. As Mr. Herbert gave it, the movement resembled rather a medley of peasant dances than the sentiments of an artist, who, however he might unbend in the Italian sunshine, would nevertheless retain his refinement and education. The general effect, owing to the too sudden contrasts, the lack of delicate blending, and the misconception of the composer's motives, was entirely crude.

The second movement is the beautiful andante, attributed to the influence of Naples, and revered as one of the most exquisite melodies to be found in the symphonic treasury. This was rather better in rendition, the long note which is likened to a call to prayer, coming forth with unusually mellow and lovely effect. The working out of the movement, with its delicious interweaving of the flute voices and the later apposition of the strings and woodwind, was fairly good.

The third movement had the faulty coarseness of the first, and the fourth was rather more carnival than anything else, the melancholy tinge which underlies the frolic being lost sight of entirely and the "oriental" drum beats were so emphasized as to be solidly commonplace.

The opening number, Weber's delightful "Oberon" overture, was very nicely played. The delicate tracery of the first part, truly like fairy voices, was finely wrought and the working up to the later climaxes was managed with sufficient moderation to produce a very good effect.

The other orchestral numbers were the "Tannhaeuser" Pilgrimage, the introduction to Act III. of the opera, and the "Meistersinger" vorspiel. In the former given for the first time at these concerts, the rendition was very uneven. The first part was well handled, both as to intention and execution, the varying motifs showing forth with clearness and dignity; but later, where the strings seem struggling against the brass, they were so literally overpowered that naught save the bowing remained to indicate a continuance of the struggle. The brass, always ready to overleap the bounds, seized on the swinging measures of the Pilgrim's chorus and made the most of their chance, fairly bellowing the tender phrasing until all quality was lost save noise.

Human nature, for the most part, is fond of noise. It is one of the lingering remnants of barbarous habits, and this part of the number, blare and all, was encored.

The vorspiel to the "Meistersinger" closed the program, showing the same exaggerated effects as marred the "Tannhaeuser" number, but smoother in general, possibly because of several previous renditions, which have helped to tone down a little the sharpest of the contrasting lights.

Campanari as the soloist was Campanari the artist, no less than when surrounded by the accessories of stage costume and operatic ensemble. His rendition of the aria from Bizet's opera, "The Pearl Fishers," was eminently refined and moderate, and later in the "Gloria a Te," by Fecela, he showed again the wide range of his beautiful voice, as well as the musicianly appreciation of his solos, which characterizes all his work. The Toreador song from "Carmen," so generally rendered with spasmodic breathing and overdone staccato, was given by him in encore to his last solo, with the very perfection of effect, the long note which precedes the "Toreadoro," coming out in a beautiful volume which indicated the freshness of his voice and the refinement of his art.

For next week Mr. Herbert has prepared an interesting program, presenting Goldmark's "Rustic Wedding" symphony, one of the earliest works of the Vienna composer whose ordinary choice ran to oriential subjects. The "Sakuntala" overture and the "Queen of Sheba" have both been heard here, likewise this "Rustic Wedding," which is full of pleasing melody and is most skillfully orchestrated. Two Circassian Dances by Caesar Cui and the overture "Santa Claus," by Shelly, make up the other orchestra numbers. Caesar Cui is said to be one of the fathers of the present Russian school of music. His compositions are full of the spirit of Russia, and these Circassian dances are, of course, picturesquely characteristic of their subject.

As a special tribute to the Christmas season, Mr. Herbert has chosen for his closing number an overture dedicated to the jolly generous Christmas spirit of the land. "Santa Claus" overture is by Mr. Harry Rowe Shelly of Brooklyn. This work was announced for last year, but owing to some mishap it was delayed until now. As the composition will be given its first rendition here next Friday, and as it is the first work of this composer to be heard in Pittsburgh an advance description is impossible—perhaps undesirable. The composer has worked in all fields of musical composition from song to symphony, and has likewise written an opera, "Romeo and Juliet." The "Santa Claus" overture was written only last year, and is said to be light and interesting.

The soloist of the week is Mr. Henri Merck, the principal 'cello player of the orchestra. He will play for his first solo a 'cello concerto by Mr. Herbert, one of the earliest of his more ambitious works, and calculated to show clearly the resources of the instrument. Mr. Herbert being a 'cellist himself, may be expected to write 'cello solos with particular spirit, and as Mr. Merck, after coming to Pittsburgh with strong testimonial from abroad, endeared himself to the public by reason of his work and without reference to recommendations, the solo part of the concert promises decided pleasure.

Deserving precisely the same interest and support as the orchestra, the Apollo club, whose first concert of the season occurred on Thursday night, comes up for review today. No more than the single swallow fails to make summer can an orchestra, however grandiose the encomiums of its friends, however solid its financial guarantee, build the musical life of a city. Weekly, biweekly, nay daily concerts are not alone sufficient to create a desire for music much less the understanding which is essential to appreciation. The most ravishing strains lose their purpose if sounded to ears dulled by misunderstanding and non-appreciation. The spirit of music cannot be fostered by any one organization, but from the one will spring others, each of these again inculcating a desire for further study and production, until presto! the city finds itself recognizing the wonder of a Beethoven without recourse to the analyst's notes and independent of the press agent's enthusiasm. In work of this kind "every club counts," and where a club has gained, by hard study and faithful rehearsal, the position held by the Apollo club in the musical life of the city, credit of a very tangible sort is due to the members and organizer.

Such an appreciative credit is very willingly given the Apollo club by all who know its work and realize its efforts, hence their opening concert of the season given on Thursday night brought them the warmest praise from all who realized its excellence. In the part-singing to which they have so far mainly confined themselves they have practically the whole field here in Pittsburgh. The ill-fated Allegheny Musical association was their only rival in attempt. In attainment they have never had a rival.

In the spirited "Sailors of Kirmor," which opened the program, the vigor of Saint-Saens was well evidenced, and later in Schubert's "Serenade," but more notably in the "Brook and the Nightingale," by Max Filke, was the exquisite polish of their work apparent. The tenor tone is clear and limpid, the basso smooth and entirely musical, and the combination affords real delight to every understanding listener.

Mr. J. R. Roberts, a young member of the club who carried several of the solos in the chorales, sang also the "Dio Possente" from Faust. The musical part of this was well within the scope of his rich and powerful voice, but in the dramatic expression he did not rise above the amateur mark. Gregorowitsch, the Russian violinist, was the soloist besides Mr. Roberts.

How very thin is the veneer of musical feeling with the general Pittsburgh public was evidenced by the sorry audience gathered to hear Nordica on Wednesday night. The Strauss "Serenade," sung by such an artist, to say nothing of the rest of the program, was worthy a crowded auditorium—and would have had one were musical feeling strong enough to go alone and without the suggestive force of clever press agency. After a month's touring, Pittsburgh offered the first poor house to the singer—and this with all our advantages!

On Thursday night the Mozart club will give its annual rendition of the "Messiah," which has come to be recognized as a necessary part of the holiday season in Pittsburgh. Anuouncement has been made that liberal cutting of the score has been accomplished, and, while this may please those who dislike later hours, it brings some apprehension to one who loves the stately Handel chorales. Such radical cutting has been done in former years by up-to-date conductors that little remained which could be dispensed with.

The soloists are Madame Charlotte Maconda of New York, Miss Christine Miller of Pittsburgh, contralto; Mr. Gregory Hast of London, tenor; and Edward Brigham, basso. The engagement of a local soloist for this concert, one of the most important in the Mozart year, is somewhat of a departure from usual customs, but the only precedent promises well for the plan this year. That was when Grace Damian Brenon sang the contralto role some four years ago, and sang it with such artistic effect that she easily overshadowed the other members of the quartet. Mrs. Brenon, however, is not exactly a Pittsburgher, though she makes her home here now, and it will be all the more credit to Miss Miller if she holds her own where none save singers of national repute have gone before. The Pittsburgh orchestra will play the orchestral part.

The usual free organ recital will be given this afternoon in Carnegie music hall at 4 o'clock. Mr. G. M. Dethier will play and his program given below is fully as interesting as the one he prepared and played so eloquently last night. Mr. Dethier is an excellent representative of the French school of organ playing, although for the most part his continental education was acquired in Brussels—his native city Liege being the home of many musicians whose names are respected in the art world.

The recital will begin promptly at the hour named, and the doors leading to the hall will be closed during the playing of any number. Attendants at these recitals who plan to hear the closing half of the program, especially the closing piece, are requested to remain until the piece is entirely ended and not to disturb the audience by leaving the hall at the approaching end of the piece as is so frequently done. The program is:

Largo, Allegro Vivace (from 12th symphony)	Haydn
Allegretto	Mendelssohn
Invocation	Wiegand
Variations on an Ancient Christmas Carol	Dethier
Andante Cantabile	Dethier
Allegro Pomposo	West
Intermission.	
Variations	Thiele
Reve d'Amour	d'Pauw
Priere (from Christmas Carol)	Saint-Saens
Scherzo in E	Widor
Offertory in F	Batiste

ICE TRUST IN LONDON.

Chunks of Coolness Imported From Norway Will Rise to a Freezing Figure.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Dec. 14.—By combination of the leading dealers, London's ice business has gone into the hands this week of what practically amounts to a trust. The winter price of ice was already $6 a ton, and the butchers and small ice dealers have become alarmed at the prospect of still higher prices and are trying to organize a company of their own to fight the trust.

Nearly all the ice sold in England comes from Norway in small vessels and is handled by slow and wasteful methods. London has been learning the uses of ice in summer during the last two years, and the result has been a great increase in the demand. The methods of supply are so slow and cumbersome that the result has been absurdly high prices, and sales are probably a tenth of what they might be under advanced methods. Oddly enough, the field which offers such a brilliant opportunity for American capital does not seem to have attracted any attention among transatlantic investors.

King Edward's First Experience as a Motorist.

The photograph was taken a little over a year ago at Highcliffe Castle, Hants. The King's companion is Mr. J. W. E. Scott-Montagu, M. P., the heir of Baron Montagu of Beaulieu.

(From the London Sphere.)

Monument to Rosa Bonheur, Lately Unveiled at Fontainebleau.

On the side panels of the pedestal are reproductions in bronze of some of the artist's works. The famous "Horse Fair" is shown in the photograph. A bas-relief portrait in bronze of Rosa Bonheur occupies one of the smaller panels, and a bronze palm branch lies beneath.

WHY AMERICANS LIVE IN EUROPE

Economy, Health, Wealth, Art and the Lost Cause Are Reasons Given.

EXPATRIATE ARMY NOW NUMBERS 100,000

Of These 65,000 Have No Business There, but Innumerable Pretexts. Large Fortunes of Ignoble Origin, and Some Incongruous Titles.

By ALGERNON C. DOUGHERTY.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, December 21.—In round numbers there are about 100,000 adult Americans domiciled in Europe, a third of whom are established in London another third in Paris, and the remainder shifting about the continent or in fixed colonies in the larger cities. Perhaps 35,000 of these citizens of the United States are residing in Europe for commercial reasons, or in the pursuit of professional aims. This leaves 65,000 who are anchored here without definite occupation, or, more precisely speaking, who are occupied in living without having to toil for it. These belong to what, for want of a better term, may be called the leisure classes—persons who have sufficient means to live where they please and are pleasing themselves by living away from their native land.

This is a respect in which Americans differs from all other races. The foreigners who go to the United States to settle, go for the purpose of making their living. It is the same with the Germans who go to France and England, and the Englishmen and Frenchmen who go elsewhere. When they have sufficient fortune to live without business, they return to their native lands to live there in luxury and to die among their own people. But it is not so with the Americans, or, at least, legions of them, who, when they have money enough, renounce the land of their birth and make their permanent homes in Europe.

Why?

The reasons for this self-expatriation are countless. Only the exiles themselves can answer accurately—and few, if any, of them will. No general answer will fit all classes, except, perhaps, the single explanation that they like Europe better than America; yet few Americans care to make this frank avowal. One is therefore forced to infer the reason as the result of observations.

The Exiles of Economy.

Even that big class of Americans who have settled in Europe for reasons of economy, for the most part sedulously conceal that practical fact from a feeling of pride, and pretend some other cause. That a big proportion, however, have left home with the notion they could live more economically in Europe, is beyond question. For the first year or two these persons settle down in Paris or London. Then they find out that one may live much more comfortably and for much less money in any of the big American cities. Their next step is to curtail expenses if they keep on living in the French or English capital, or else they drift from Paris and London to Florence, Rome, Munich, Dresden or some other Italian or German town. From these periodical migrations the observer can get a pretty correct idea of why they abandoned the United States for Europe.

This category is vast, and embraces all the social grades. In it you will find families living with some show of luxury in the larger cities, and others hidden away in rather remote villages in a condition bordering on poverty. The annual incomes of Americans residing in Europe for economy's sake range all the way from $10,000 to $250. Those with the larger incomes fancy they can get more for their money in Europe than at home, which often means that they can splurge more where they are unknown than where everybody knows them. Those with the smaller incomes are better able to hide their poverty in an obscure village here than in their native land.

A great many persons in the "Economy" class give, as their reason for residing in Europe, their desire to educate their children in modern languages. The same reason really actuates many others who are not forced to count the pennies. From the multitude constituting this general classification, it may be safely expected that rare linguistic accomplishments will distinguish future generations of Americans.

Expatriates of the War.

In different parts of Europe will be found southern families who emigrated from home during or immediately after the civil war, most of them impoverished, and not a few of whom long ago vowed they would never set foot again on American soil, and never have. The older generations of these irreconcilables have mostly died, but you can find sons and daughters of the confederacy scattered all over Europe, Americans in everything but loyalty to the flag. Many of the men have married their compatriots, but the women, more numerous, have generally found husbands in the lands where they made their new homes.

Unlike most American women marrying Europeans, they brought no fortunes to their husbands, yet not a few of these unions have been conspicuously happy ones, and some of the fair southerners are today among the most socially conspicuous women of Europe. Von Waldersee, the most eminent man in Germany after the kaiser, married a Miss Lee, of Virginia. Antoinette Pold, a grandniece of the president, married the Baron de la Charrette, and moves among the highest aristocracy of France. The Marchesa Theodoli, wife of a Roman nobleman, and one of the most beautiful women in Europe, was a Miss Conrad of New Orleans, who, as a child, left home in 1862, and never returned to America.

Seekers for Health.

The plea of health is given as justification for staying out of America by many thousands of citizens of the United States. With the infinite varieties of climate to be found in our vast country, it is rather difficult to conceive how superior sanitary conditions may be obtained in Europe; yet quite a hundred separate explanations are adduced by the Europe-loving health seekers. "We have nothing like the Alps for curing weak lungs," says Mrs. Kankakee, who sends her mother to St. Moritz every winter, and hires a villa for herself at Nice.

The virtues of Carlsbad, Vichy, Homburg and such places, specially created by a beneficent providence to meet the requirements of thousands of other ailing nephews and nieces of Uncle Sam, similarly contribute to rob the United States of a host of permanent residents. Then the nervous excitability of American life also expels legions of other worthy citizens, for whom the only cure is in breathing the quieter air of Europe. Besides these big contingents, there are shoals of others whose health is grievously impaired by the general atmosphere of a republic.

It is estimated that at least a fifth of all the Americans permanently residing in Europe came abroad simply for a few months' trip, and have stayed here ever since, and mean to keep on doing it. Before the few months were up they decided to prolong the sojourn. At the end of the first year the thought of returning to America brought on cold shivers; so they stopped thinking about it.

In this category the expatriates generally consist of a mother and a pair of daughters. They come, for the most part, from the smaller towns, whose "society" was a very little circle that never got rippled. In the course of their European travels, mamma and the young ladies meet a real live baron in a railway train or at a table d'hote. From that day dates their un-Americanization. Since then they have gone on meeting stray noblemen, and if the girls are not married yet, they are at least engaged. Therefore, there is no reason why any of them should return to America, for papa comes over every year or so to see mamma, and the remittances come more regularly still.

American Fortunes in Europe.

Of all the ex-Americans settled in Europe, the most conspicuous are those with the biggest fortunes. About a dozen of those individuals or families constitute a group known far and wide as phenomenally rich. Those who have been the longest abroad count one or two daughters who are princesses or duchesses. The names of the arch-millionaires have been household words for years in the United States, thanks to a sewing machine, a patent medicine, a kitchen soap, or some other useful object of commerce that was the little acorn from which grew the golden oak. Fortunes of less amplitude, made or still making by the unostentatious father of the family who remains in America, have helped to prop up the shaky houses of 43 noblemen in Germany, 27 in England, 31 in Italy, 22 in France, 14 in Belgium and in equally varying proportions in Russia, Spain, Sweden and Austria.

There are scores of American families occupying high social positions in Paris, London, Berlin, Vienna, Brussels and Rome, whose relatives in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, Chicago and San Francisco lay no claims whatever to belong to even the remotest outer edge of the social elect. This, therefore, explains the preference for Europe manifested by another big group of the expatriated Americans.

In every one of the principal European cities, and particularly in Paris, there are two other more or less notable categories of American residents. One of these groups is made up of men who left the United States in a hurry, and are in no hurry to get back there again. The names they formerly bore disappeared as completely and as mysteriously as if their owners had jumped overboard at midnight in mid-ocean. Some have been here for nearly half a century, but even the exemption accorded them by the statutes of limitation has never tempted them back to America. They have grown to think themselves Europeans, but are known to all their associates as citizens of the United States.

The other group is also represented particularly numerously right here in Paris. It comprises both sexes and all ages, and its sole creed is "liberty"—not of the political sort that is indigenous to the soil of the land of the free, but a species of individual liberty more correctly called license, difficult of enjoyment in localities where they were born and brought up. Many of these ladies and gentlemen will explain that their homes in America were in communities where very straight-laced ideas prevailed. This offended their predilections, so they came to Paris, "where one can do as one pleases."

Our Titled Compatriots.

Another class of Americans enjoying voluntary banishment in Europe is made up of happy citizens and citizenesses who have acquired titles or nobility without having had to marry to get them. Some bought the titles with or without lands, and some received them in return for loans or other services given to ruling potentates. These aristocratic Americans generally carry the titles attached to their family names, thus, Duke Higgins, Prince Jones, Marchioness Finnerty, Count Brown and Baron Waste. Of course as long as they preserve these titles they don't care about going back to America, so they prefer to make a virtue of necessity and stay away from home.

Another impressive collection of American exiles embraces the men, women and children who don't have to do anything for a living, but who "adore art." Without the atmosphere of art, their souls would languish. In the land of the sordid dollar they would stifle; so it would be suicide to go home.

Of the 65,000 adult Americans settled in Europe for no commercial or professional reason 14,000 are men and 51,000 are women. Of the former 6,000 are married, while the married or divorced women number 41,680. About 20,000 husbands of these women are permanently settled in America. Perhaps a third of this number come over here every summer to say "how dy' do?" to their wives. A similar number make brief visits every two or three years; and according to some statistics shown me this morning about 9,000 of these American husbands of Europeanized spouses have never been to Europe at all.

The American population of Europe has increased 16 per cent in the last year. It will probably exceed 20 per cent in the next 12 months.

Automobile Consumption Cure.

The exhilarating effects of a rapid automobile ride of 20 to 50 miles are urged by an English physician as likely to exert great benefit upon consumptives. Appetite is increased, sleep improved, cough diminished, and the healthy glow set up tends to become permanent after a few days.

E. W. Harden's Daily New York Business Letter

COPPER DEMON EXORCISED IN WALL STREET

Growling Bears Now Gnashing Their Teeth at United States Steel.

ARE BORROWING TROUBLE

Expert Opinion at the Present Conservative Tendency in Settling Price Levels—The Bank Statement Better Than Expected.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—The spectacular retirement of Amalgamated Copper from the center of the speculative stage has been the chief event of the week, and from it Wall street derives satisfaction, the measure of which is not to be given in words. With belated candor the official interests of the Amalgamated Copper Company declare that they shall go on reducing the selling price of copper metal until they find a level upon which consumers will enter the market, and also that the 1 per cent dividend declared Thursday is precisely commensurate with the company's earning capacity under present trade conditions.

The expert opinion is that the declaration of a 1 per cent dividend for the quarter removed Amalgamated Copper as a menace to the market. If the dividend had been passed it would have been bad for the market, whereas, on the other hand, the declaration of anything more than 1 per cent would have cost the management the remnant of confidence reposed therein.

Consumers of copper, as of anything else, infallibly decline to buy on a falling market, and it is understood that the United Metal Selling Company has been unable to work off any considerable amount of its surplus except by giving guarantees. The larger independents, on the other hand, at this stage of the combine's campaign, show a very brave front and not only profess a willingness to meet any price the United Metals Selling Company may make, but threaten, if the occasion demands it, to go the combine still better and undersell it as before. Trade experts and consumers unanimously expect lower prices. They set 9 cents a pound as about the bottom.

Growling of the Steel Bears.

On the same dividend basis, United States Steel shows up well by the side of Amalgamated Copper, but the street still harbors a lot of steel bears. The following view of one of the largest commission houses in the street is given, not for its merits as a criticism, but as reflecting certain sentiments:

"The United States Steel stocks are said to be going to advance. That the company's profits are as large as can be hoped for, is plain. They have published a statement of gross and net profits for six months which at first sight looks very good, but which, we think, when more closely examined, shows not nearly enough written off for depreciation. We should not be surprised if the stocks rose for a while, but the company seems grossly overcapitalized."

A more conservative criticism than this is that the United States Steel shares have yet to show what they can yield in a period of industrial depression. This objection applies particularly to the common stock.

The opinion of one very successful operator is that Steel common is one of the best short sales in the list, but not for a while yet. He expects himself to be short of a lot of it at the proper time. These, however, are speculative views. More competent trade critics, those who do not worry over the fluctuations, like United States Steel better as they become more and more familiar with the far-sighted policies of the combine.

There is just the slightest bit of fateful irony in the fact that United States Steel common is being measured by the side of Amalgamated Copper, to the disparagement of the latter.

Fixing the Price Levels.

The industrial expert of the Financial Chronicle sees in the present easing tendency of certain prices the beginning of a healthy development. He says:

"The working of events has been toward a conservative condition of affairs this week. The break in the price of copper, and the fixing a week ago by the United States Steel Corporation of the price of lake iron ore, have been looked upon more and more as transactions of decided promise. It seems as if they were acts likely to mark the culmination of the disposition which has been so conspicuous the past year to put up and peg prices.

"Other facts along the same lines have developed this week. One of them was a lower price for lead; another was the heavy shading of the quotations of wire nails; still another was an easier state of the lumber market; two weeks ago a decline in glass was also announced.

"We called attention not long since to the circumstances that almost every article going into the cost of country buildings had risen to such an extent that the putting up of new structures in the country was becoming less active. This falling off in the consumption of the various materials that enter into the construction of the houses referred to is probably beginning to be felt by those who produce the materials, and hence the declines noted. More evidence of smaller consumption will be apparent as the season advances unless the declines are such as to encourage and start up new york."

Money Conditions of the Week.

The money market was comparatively easy during the week ended today. The average call rate was between 5 and 6 per cent, except on Friday, when the urgent demand for accommodations to carry over to Monday caused the rate to be bid up to 10 per cent.

The bank statement today was more favorable than was expected; that is, it showed that the banks had been able so to contract liabilities as to offset their loss of cash. Reserves actually showed an increase of $330,800, which was logically accounted for in the decrease of $13,368,500 in the loan item. The loss of cash, amounting to $4,435,200, was larger than the known movements of money for the week had indicated. The explanation is that the losses from the previous week were carried over into the averages for this week. The statement, however, was significant of no more than that by dint of calling loans on a considerable scale the banks had maintained their surplus reserves unimpaired.

The total surplus reserve now stands at $5,785,325, as compared with $9,497,000 for the corresponding period of last year, and $10,384,075 for that of the year before. Actual reserves decreased $4,435,200, but shrinkage or loans reduced reserve requirements by $4,765,500, hence the slight increase of a surplus. It is interesting to note that banks lost this week direct to the interior more than $200,000, as compared with a gain of more than $2,000,000 during the corresponding week of last year. There is evidence of greater mercantile activity throughout the country, in consequence of which the interior banks find employment for their funds at home, instead of sending them to New York to figure here as "bankers' balances," or call funds to be loaned in the open market.

Individual Bank Reserves.

The average of percentage reserves of the clearing house banks remains unchanged at 26.5. The individual percentages show few important changes, except that three more national banks are below the 25 per cent legal requirement than were so reported a week ago. In the Clearing House association there are now 24 banks below the prescribed demand of the reserves, 16 of them national banks and eight state. Of the 16 national banks the lowest is the Bank of North America, with 20 per cent. The Seventh National is second lowest, with 21.6 per cent. The disproportionate reserve of the Ninth national, given as 80, is in consequence of liquidation prior to the final absorption of that institution by the Citizens' national.

The individual percentage reserves, as compiled from official averages, are as follows:

Banks.	Per Ct. Res.	Banks.	Per Ct. Res.
Bank of N. Y., N. B. A.	25.2	Corn Exchange	23.7
Manhattan Co.	29.9	Oriental	28.1
Merchants Nat.	23.3	Imp. & Trad. Nat.	23.1
Mechanics Nat.	26.4	Nat. Park	27.4
America	24.8	East River Nat.	24.4
Phoenix Nat.	22.1	Fourth Nat.	24.8
National City	25.7	Central Nat.	23.2
Chemical Nat.	28.3	Second Nat.	26.2
Merch. Ex. Nat.	26.3	Ninth Nat.	80.0
Gallatin Nat.	28.2	First Nat.	26.8
Nat. Butch. & D.	22.9	N. Y. Nat. Ex.	26.0
Mechs. & Traders	26.0	Bowery	21.4
Greenwich	30.9	N. Y. Co. Nat.	23.5
Leather Mfrs. Nat.	32.3	German-American	25.4
Seventh Nat.	21.6	Chase Nat.	26.0
State of N. Y.	16.0	Fifth Avenue	25.5
Am. Ex. Nat.	28.8	German Ex.	28.3
Nat. Bk. of Com.	24.0	Germania	19.2
Nat. Broadway	25.1	Lincoln Nat.	23.0
Mercantile Nat.	25.5	Garfield Nat.	25.4
Pacific	31.4	Fifth Nat.	24.0
Chatham Nat.	26.2	Metropolis	24.0
Peoples	20.0	West Side	25.6
Nat. Bank of N. America	20.0	Seaboard Nat.	27.4
Hanover Nat.	28.8	Western	25.4
Irving Nat.	25.2	First Nat., Bklyn.	25.5
Nat. Citizens	25.0	Liberty Nat.	25.2
Nassau	21.6	N. Y. Prod. Ex.	26.4
Market & Fulton Nat.	28.0	New Amster. Nat.	27.6
Nat. Shoe & Lea.	22.8	Astor Nat.	23.3
		Hide & Leather	20.0
		Averages	25.8

E. W. HARDEN.

London Closing Stocks.

LONDON, Dec. 21.—Stocks closed:

Con. for money	94⅛	Norfolk & West	57¾
Do for account	94¼	Do preferred	93½
Anaconda	5⅞	North. Pac. pfd.	102
Atchison	80⅝	Ontario & West	35¼
Do preferred	103½	Pennsylvania	75¾
B. & O.	105¼	Reading	25½
Canadian Pacific	116½	Do 1st pfd.	41
Chesa. & Ohio	47⅝	Do 2d pfd.	30½
Chicago Gt. W.	25	Southern Ry.	34⅝
C., M. & St. P.	168	Do preferred	95
D. & R. G.	44½	Union Pacific	105¼
Do preferred	96½	Do preferred	91½
Erie	41⅝	U. S. Steel	43¾
Do 1st pfd.	74½	Do preferred	94¾
Do 2d pfd.	59	Wabash	23
Illinois Central	142½	Do preferred	43¼
Louis. & Nash.	109	Spanish 4s	74¾
M., K. & T.	26	Rand Mines	10⅛
Do preferred	51¼	De Beers	39½
N. Y. C.	170½		

Bar silver dull at 25 3-4d per ounce. Money, 3½@4 per cent. The rate of discount in the open market for short bills is 3½ per cent; do three months' bills, 3½ per cent.

Philadelphia Stocks.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Dec. 21.—The closing bids were as follows:

Penna. Railroad	74	Tidewater Steel	6¾
Phila. Traction	97½	Cambria Steel Co.	24⅝
Union Traction	33	Elec. Co. of Am.	6
Elec. & Peo. 4s	97¾	American Rys.	42
Con. Trac. N. J.	67	Alkali	½
Con. L. Superior	23	Asphalt 5s	95
Storage com.	60	Railways General	4
Do preferred	60	Lehigh Valley	36⅝
Phila. Electric	4½	Superior pfd.	68¾
United Gas Impt.	116	Powder	9

Express Stocks.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—Closing prices of express stocks were:

Adams	190	United States	92
American	200	Wells Fargo	190

Electric Stocks.

BOSTON, Dec. 21.—Electric stocks closed:

General Electric	278½	Westing. com.	78
Mass. Electric	32		

The Treasury and the Banks.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—(Special.)—Total payment by government to New York banks for the day, $3,640,000. Payment by banks to government, $2,974,000. Balance on the day's transactions, $666,000; paid by government to banks against $437,000 paid by banks to government for the corresponding period a week ago. No gold was paid out today against checks for payment at Pacific coast assay offices. Included in the foregoing summary is $150,000 deposited by banks with the subtreasury for payment at interior points, against $150,000 for the same period a week ago.

Dried Fruits.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—The market for evaporated apples ruled dull and featureless: state, common to good, 6@8½c; prime, 9@9¼c; choice, 9½@9¾c; fancy, 10@10¼c; California dried fruits were inactive but steady; prunes, 3¾@7c; apricots, Royal, 10@14c; Moor Park, 9½@13c; peaches, peeled, 12@19c; unpeeled, 7@10½c.

Wall Street Stock Market Unsettled by Antics of Sugar

AMALGAMATED STEADIED THE WHOLE MARKET

Bank Statement Considered to Be Satisfactory in the Judgment of Operators.

LIQUIDATION IN SUGAR

Net Results Not Generally Important and Changes Run Both Ways—New York Tractions and Coalers Were Strong—Review for the Week.

WALL STREET FEATURES.

Sales 294,900 shares.

Amalgamated Copper held steady between 66 and 67.

Heavy liquidation in Sugar.

Coalers and New York Tractions were strong features.

Bank statement satisfactory.

Hocking Valley advances 2⅝.

United States Steel common closed 42⅞.

United States Steel preferred closed 92⅝.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—Amalgamated Copper showed the same stable tendency between 66 and 67 which it developed yesterday, and the relief afforded the general market by this turn of affairs continued in evidence. The bank statement also gave evidence of satisfactory conditions in the money market, and also prompted some buying of stocks, but the sympathetic strength in the general market was taken advantage of for an active liquidation in Sugar, which forced that stock 3¼ under last night and unsettled the market and made the closing easy. Net results are not generally important, and changes run both ways. The recent cut in the price of sugar leaves narrow margin for profit on its production, and fears are entertained of a renewal of the sugar and coffee war. The bank statement showed much larger decline of cash reserves than anticipated, the loss running to $4,435,200, but the decline in deposits by reason of a loan contraction of $13,368,500 was sufficient to reduce the reserve requirements by an amount greater than the decrease in cash, leaving a gain for the surplus of $330,300.

Coalers Were Strong.

The strength of the day was most marked in the local tractions and in the coalers, both soft and anthracite. Hocking Valley added 2⅝ to yesterday's 3 point rise and the preferred gained 1½. There was a report of the pending acquisition of another railroad and a rumor of the proposed retirement of the preferred stock.

The enormous speculation in Amalgamated Copper was an unsettling influence on the general market during the whole week. Dealings in that one stock constituted from one-quarter to one-half of the aggregate dealings on each day of the week, and its incessant and violent fluctuations baffled the insight of the most skillful operators. The successive cuts in the price of raw copper, while doubtless of vital import to the ultimate value of the stock, seemed to have a soothing effect upon the stock, while adding to the unsettlement in the general market. Late in the week the dividend action of the stock overshadowed all other considerations. The 1 per cent declaration had been pretty accurately expected, in spite of the flood of rumors constantly set afloat by the professional traders for manipulative purposes.

The Amalgamated Statement.

The official statement by the directors of the Amalgamated Copper Company after the dividend declaration threw very little light on the situation beyond that indicated by the previous course of events, but it had the advantage of formulated, authorized information, as against wild surmise and rumor which had prevailed for a long time previously. The statement is accepted as a proclamation that the independent producers having declined to maintain prices, the Amalgamated company is prepared to make such prices as are necessary to secure a market for the product of its companies. Such action is regarded as promising favorable results in general business and more healthy and natural conditions in the copper trade itself. By stimulating consumption at the lower prices and decreasing production by wiping out the profit for the more expensive producers, matters are set in train for an adjustment of equilibrium between demand and supply by the operation of natural law. As for the effect upon the value of Amalgamated Copper stock itself, the fluctuations in that stock indicate continued uncertainty. The price adjustment in the copper market has had a parallel in that for other staple commodities.

Iron an Exception.

There have been cuts in the price of lead, linseed oil, sugar, petroleum and in the speculative markets for grain and cotton. The iron market affords a strong contrast, where strenuous efforts are reported making to keep down prices and prevent a runaway market. With production in the trade at record figures, the consumptive demand is still so urgent as to offer abundant opportunity for asking advanced prices. The dominant interest in the trade urges the benefit of stability of prices and points to the sudden demand which resulted from the buoyant rise of prices in 1899. In the railroad world the anomaly is presented of a pressure of traffic which equipment is inadequate to accommodate, according to continued complaints which continue to come from all sections, while reports of cutting of rates are more and more frequent. The logic of cutting prices to compete for business where more business is offering than can be carried is not clear to the speculative mind in its efforts to fathom the future effect on railroad earnings. Even railroads which are included in newly formed communities of interest are affected by rate cutting, according to reports published in Wall street.

The Railroad Situation.

The directors of the new Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad, as announced, reveal the expected representation of Union Pacific interests, and the delayed annual report of the Union Pacific is awaited with interest to disclose the process of financing that company's interest in Burlington and the Northern Securities Company. Early in the week there was rather urgent pressure in the stock market against Union Pacific and St. Paul and the stock of the Northern Securities Company was depressed to near par in the curb market, on almost nominal dealings. Railroad earnings continue to show increases over those of a year ago, but with some important exceptions, and the ratio of average increase is less than that recently prevailing. The stock market has made good headway against the unsettling influence of the Amalgamated Copper disorder and the other items of uncertainty indicated. The growing confidence that the money market would work safely through to the period of relaxation after the annual settlements has encouraged the firm holding of stocks. The passing of the time for gold shipments to be available for use in the annual settlements abroad without further outgo this week has helped this feeling of confidence. Prices as a whole are higher for the week.

There has been a broad and active bond market this week, showing the effect of the investment demand in anticipation of the January disbursements. United States refunding 2s advanced ¼; the 3s, old and new 4s and 5s registered ½, do coupons ⅜ per cent over the closing call of last week.

CLOSING PRICES OF BONDS.

U. S. ref. 2s reg.	108¾	Hock. Val. 4½s	109
Do coup.	108¾	L. & N. uni. 4s	102¾
Do 3s reg.	108¼	Mex. Cent. 4s	83½
Do coup.	108¼	Do 1st inc.	31⅝
Do new 4s reg.	139¼	M. & St. L. 4s	103
Do coup.	139¼	M., K. & T. 4s	98½
Do old 4s reg.	111¼	Do 2ds	81⅛
Do coup.	112¼	N. Y. C. 1sts	[illegible]
Do 5s reg.	107½	N. J. C. gen. 5s	130
Do coup.	108	Do gen. 5s	131½
Atchison gen. 4s	102⅝	Nor. Pac. 4s	105
Do adjt. 4s	94½	Do 3s	72½
B. & O. 4s	102⅝	N. & W. con. 4s	102¼
Do 3½s	96	Reading gen. 4s	99
Do conv. 4s	104	Iron Mt. con. 5s	117⅞
Canada Sou. 2ds	109¼	St. L. & S. F. 4s	97½
Cent. of Ga. 5s	104¼	St. L. & S. W. 1sts	98
Do 1st inc.	75½	Do 2ds	79
C. & O. 4½s	106½	S. A. & A. P. 4s	89
C. & A. 3½s	86	Sou. Pac. 4s	92⅝
C. B. & Q. new 4s	96½	Sou. Ry. 5s	122⅝
St. Paul gen. 4s	111	Tex. & Pac. 1sts	119⅝
C. & N. con. 7s	140	T. St. L. & W. 4s	81
Rock Island 4s	107	Union Pac. 4s	105
C. C. C. & St. L. gen. 4s	102¼	Do conv. 4s	106
Chicago Ter. 4s	88¾	Wabash 1sts	118
Col. & Sou. 4s	89	Do 2ds	111
D. & R. G. 4s	103½	Do deb. B.	66
Erie prior lien 4s	100½	West Shore 4s	114
Do gen. 4s	88½	W. & L. E. 4s	91½
Ft. W. & D. C. 1st	104½	Wis. Cent. 4s	90
		Con. Tobacco	65⅝

New York "Curb" Market.

Henry Sproul & Co. furnish the following closing bids on active stocks traded in on the "curb," or outside the New York stock exchange:

A. Hide & Leath.	4½	N. Y. E. V. Tr.	11½
Do preferred	22	Otis Elevator	27
Bay State Gas	⅜	Do preferred	94
Brit. Col. Copper	5⅝	S. B. Powder pfd.	104
Brooklyn Ferry	15½	Standard Oil	675@680
Compressed Air	9	Tenn. Copper	10¾
Electric Boat	19	U. S. C. Iron Pipe	7¾
Do preferred	40	Do preferred	87
Electric Vehicle	2½	Union Copper	4½
Do preferred	4	Seaboard A. L.	25½
Elec. Pneumatic	1½	Do preferred	43¾
Gen. Carriage	1⅛	American Can	15½
Havana Com. Co.	11½	Do preferred	56⅝
Do preferred	48	Am. El. R. B.	24
N. A. Gas bonds	105¾	Greene Copper	29¾

Coffee and Sugar.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—Coffee, spot Rio steady; No. 7 invoice, 6⅛c; mild steady; Cordova, 7½@11c. Sugar, raw easy; fair refining, 3 9-32c; centrifugal, 96 test, 3 11-16c; molasses sugar, 3 1-32c; refined quiet; No. 6, 4.20c; No. 7, 4.10c; No. 8, 4c; No. 9, 3.95c; No. 10, 3.90c; No. 11, 3.85c; No. 12, 3.80c; No. 13, 3.80c; No. 14, 3.80c; standard A, 4.70c; confectioners A, 4.70c; mould A, 5.25c; cut loaf, 5.60c; crushed, 5.60c; powdered, 5c; granulated, 4.90c; cubes, 5.15c. Coffee futures opened steady in tone, with prices unchanged. Cables were unsatisfactory and primary receipts heavier than usual, but despite these depressing factors Wall street and light room buying sustained prices at first. A private Santos cable reiterating a former estimate of 4½ millions for the Santos crop stimulated active new buying and covering later in the session, and prices stiffened up rapidly 6 to 10 points, the market closing firm and net 5 to 10 points higher. On the rise trading was the liveliest of recent times, sales for the day amounting to 80,000 bags, and including December at 6.00c; January, 6.05c; March, 6.75@6.80c; May, 6.95@7.00c; July, 7.15c; September, 7.35@7.40c; October, 7.40@7.45c.

Turpentine and Rosin.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Dec. 21.—Turpentine and rosin unchanged.

SAVANNAH, GA., Dec. 21.—Spirits turpentine, firm, 36¼c. Rosin firm; quote A, B, C, D, $1 05; E, $1 10; F, $1 15; G, $1 20; H, $1 40; I, $1 70; K, $2 25; M, $2 65; N, $2 85; WG, $3 00; WW, $3 35.

WILMINGTON, Dec. 21.—Spirits turpentine, nothing doing. Rosin firm, $1 00@1 05. Crude turpentine quiet, $1 10@2 00. Tar steady, $1 20.

Wool.

LONDON, Dec. 21.—The arrivals of wool for the first series of the 1902 auction sales numbered 82,377 bales, including 22,000 forwarded direct. The imports of wool during the past week were: New South Wales, 3,778 bales; Queensland, 2,962 bales; Victoria, 3,064 bales; South Australia, 2,629 bales; New Zealand, 1,403 bales; Cape of Good Hope and Natal, 483 bales; elsewhere, 588 bales.

Killed in a Street Duel.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 21.—William Laschell, alias William O'Day, who has been here three months, was killed in a street duel today by Finch Gerard, who has served a term in the Texas penitentiary. Gerard was also wounded.

NEW YORK PRICES.

Daily range of active stocks reported by Messrs. Henry Sproul & Co., No. 236 Fourth avenue, members of the New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and Chicago stock exchanges and Chicago board of trade.

Sales.	STOCKS.	Open.	High.	Low.	Last Sale.
[illegible]	A., T. & S. F.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Do preferred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Am. Cotton Oil	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	Do preferred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Am. Sugar Ref.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	Do preferred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Am. Locomotive	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Do preferred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Am. Car Found.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Do preferred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	American Can	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	Do preferred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Amal. Copper	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Ana. Cop. Min.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	Am. Sm. & Ref.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	Do preferred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	American Ice	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	Do preferred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	B. & O.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Do preferred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Brooklyn R. T.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Chicago Gt. W.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Consolidated Gas	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	C., C., C. & St. L.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Chesa. & Ohio	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Chicago & Alton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Do preferred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	Col. Fuel & Iron	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	Do preferred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Col. Southern	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Do 1st pfd.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Do 2d pfd.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	Del., Lack. & W.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Dela. & Hudson	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Erie	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Do 1st pfd.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Do 2d pfd.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	General Electric	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	Glucose Sug. Ref.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	Do preferred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Illinois Central	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	Iowa Central	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	Do preferred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	Internat. Paper	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	Do preferred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	L. E. & Western	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	Do preferred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Louis. & Nash.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Manhattan	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Missouri Pacific	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	M., K. & T.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Metropolitan	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Mexican Central	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	National Lead	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	Do preferred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	National Biscuit	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	Do preferred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	N. Y. Central	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	N. J. Central	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	N. Y., O. & W.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Norfolk & West.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	Do preferred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	Omaha	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	P. G. L. & Coke	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Pacific Mail	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	Pullman	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	P. S. Car	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	Do preferred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Penna. R. R.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	P., C., C. & St. L.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	Do preferred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Reading	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Do 1st pfd.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Do 2d pfd.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Rock Island	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	Republic Iron	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Do preferred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Southern Pacific	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Southern Ry.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Do preferred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	St. Paul	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Do preferred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	St. L. & Southw.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Do preferred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Tenn. C. & Iron	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Texas & Pacific	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	T., St. L. & S. W.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	Do preferred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	U. S. Steel	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Do preferred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Union Pacific	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Do preferred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	U. S. Rubber	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	U. S. Leather	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Do preferred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Wabash	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	Do preferred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	W. U. Telegraph	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	W. & L. E.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	Do preferred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	North. Pac. pfd.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

Boston Stocks.

BOSTON, Dec. 21.—Stocks closed:

Atchison	[illegible]	Mexican Central	[illegible]
Do preferred	[illegible]	American Sugar	[illegible]
Boston & Albany	259	Am. Tel. & Tel.	[illegible]
Boston & Maine	190	Domin. I. & Steel	[illegible]
Boston Elevated	167	N. E. G. & Coke	[illegible]
N. Y., N. H. & H.	[illegible]	United Fruit	[illegible]
Fitchburg pfd.	140	U. S. Steel	[illegible]
Union Pacific	102	Do preferred	[illegible]

Chicago Stocks.

CHICAGO, Dec. 21.—Stocks closed. Close.

Biscuit	[illegible]	Metropolitan L.	[illegible]
Do preferred	[illegible]	Do preferred	[illegible]
American Can	[illegible]	Lake St. L.	[illegible]
Do preferred	[illegible]	Edison	[illegible]

Wheat Closes Above the Eighty Mark

GRAIN MARKET RESPONDED TO BULLISH NEWS

Reviving Foreign Market Added Its Strength to Domestic Situation.

CLOSE WAS STRONG AT 81

Monetary Dip Due to Profit-Taking, but Prices Advanced Steadily. Bulls Encouraged to Take on Long Lines of Corn.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

CHICAGO, ILL., Dec. 21.—Wheat was bullish today, influenced by cables and a reviving foreign market, and imparting its strength to other markets brought better prices. May wheat closed ⅝c higher, May corn ⅛c up and May oats ¼c higher. Provisions closed 2½c to 10c higher.

Trade in the wheat pit was good throughout the short session, and the tone ruled uniformly strong. News was bullish all around and there seemed to be much the same sort of market that started the big bull movement two weeks ago. Cables were well advanced and the foreign demand, both here and at the seaboard, was considerable. The general cash demand picked up materially and commission houses and professionals were buying. The impression was present that much of the buying was for Wall street. This stimulated a local interest and sent shorts scurrying for cover. Wheat was scarce in the pit all day and large quantities were reported sold back to interior points. Reports had it that there was still great danger of damage to plants in the southwest. Receipts also were very small. These factors brought a firm and active opening for May, ⅛c to ⅜c up at 80⅜c to 80⅝c. There was a momentary dip at one time to 80¼c on profit taking, but prices advanced steadily to 81⅛@81¼c. A slight reaction at the close eased the market, but enough to shake it from a strong close ⅝c up, at 81c. Local receipts were only 14 cars, one of contract grade. Minneapolis and Duluth reported 530 cars, against 474 a week ago, and 524 last year. Seaboard clearances in wheat and flour equaled 200,000 bu. Primary receipts were 644,000 bu., against 794,000 bu. last year.

Corn was firm, but showed no such bullish enthusiasm as wheat. Cables were firm and prices on this cereal in the southwestern markets were still fair above Chicago. Wheat lent much strength. There was some good early buying on the reported cash acceptances by Europe—the first sales in some time. Several bulls began to acquire long lines but there seemed to be as much stuff in the market as was wanted and prices kept within narrow range. May opened ⅛c to ¼c up, and closed at its lower opening figure, firm ⅛c higher at 67c. Receipts were 104 cars.

Oats had a dull narrow market. Scalpers did the greater part of the business and the support was mainly from wheat. Corn had only a small influence. May opened slightly up and advanced ⅜c over yesterday, closing firm ¼c higher at 45⅛@45¼c. Receipts were 56 cars.

Provisions were dull, but somewhat firmer, under the influence of small outside buying, small offerings and the wheat strength. A large run of hogs tended toward an early lower range, but a reaction brought better prices. May pork closed 10c higher at $16 82½; May lard 5c up at $9 77½ and May ribs 2½c higher at $8 60.

Estimated receipts for Monday: Wheat, 35 cars; corn, 165 cars; oats, 125 cars; hogs, 46,000 head.

The leading futures, corrected by Lathrop R. Bacon & Co., members of the Chicago board of trade, 209 Sixth street, range as follows:

Articles.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Yest'r-day's Close.
WHEAT No. 2.					
Dec.	76¾	77⅛	76¾	77½	76⅝
May	80¼	81¼	80¼	81	80¼
July	80⅝	81⅛	80½	80⅞	80⅜
CORN No. 2.					
Dec.	64⅛	64⅛	63⅞	64	63⅝
May	67¼	67⅛	66⅝	67	66⅛
July	66⅝	66¾	66⅝	66¾	66½
OATS No. 2.					
Dec.	44⅜	44½	44¼	44⅜	44¼
May	45¼	45⅝	45⅛	45¼	45
July	38⅝	39⅛	38⅝	39	38¾
MESS PORK.					
Jan.	16 35	16 37½	16 35	16 37½	16 27½
May	16 72½	16 85	16 70	16 82½	16 72½
LARD.					
Jan.	9 70	9 72½	9 70	9 72½	9 67½
May	9 72½	9 80	9 72½	9 77½	9 72½
SHORT RIBS.					
Jan.	8 37½	8 37½	8 35	8 37½	8 32½
May	8 57½	8 62½	8 55	8 60	8 57½

Cash quotations were as follows:

Flour quiet and steady; winter patents, $3 70@3 90; do straights, $3 30@3 70; do clears, $3 00@3 40; spring specials, $4 30; do patents, $3 60@3 80; do straights, $3 10@3 30; No. 2 spring wheat, 77@78c; No. 3 do, 74@77c; No. 2 red do, 83@85c; No. 2 oats, 46¼@47c; No. 2 white do, 48⅝@49¼c; No. 3 white do, 47½@49c; No. 2 rye, 65½@66c; fair to choice malting barley, 56@61c; No. 1 flaxseed, $1 57; No. 1 N. W. do, $1 59; prime timothy seed, $6 40@6 50; clover, contract grade, $9 40; mess pork, $15 25@15 35; lard, $9 70@9 72½; short ribs, sides (loose), $8 30@8 40; dry salted shoulders (boxed), $7 37½@7 50; short clear sides (boxed), $8 70@8 80; whisky, basis of high wines, $1 32.

Articles.	Receipts.	Shipments.
Flour, bbls.	46,000	24,000
Wheat, bus.	51,000	24,000
Corn, bus.	105,000	94,000
Oats, bus.	149,000	161,000
Rye, bus.	22,000	9,600
Barley, bus.	68,000	11,000

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—Flour—Receipts, 8,731 barrels; exports, 15,930 barrels. Firmer and moderately active. Winter patents, $3 75@4 00; winter straights, $3 45@3 60; Minnesota patent, $3 40@4 10; winter extras, $2 80@3 10; Minnesota bakers, $2 95@3 35; winter low grades, $2 60@2 70. Rye flour firm; fair to good, $3 20@3 40; choice to fancy, $3 45@3 70. Cornmeal firm; yellow western, $1 38; city, $1 36; brandywine, $3 65@3 75.

Grain—Rye firmer; No. 2 western, 73½c f. o. b. afloat; state rye, 68@69c c. i. f. New York carlots. Barley steady; feeding, 59@61c c. i. f. Buffalo; malting, 63@68c c. i. f. Buffalo. Wheat—Receipts, 14,250 bushels; exports, 83,838 bushels. Spot firm; No. 2 red, 87¼c f. o. b. afloat; No. 2 red, 84⅝c elevator; No. 1 Northern Duluth, 86¼c f. o. b. afloat; No. 1 hard Duluth, 93½c f. o. b. afloat. Options ruled very firm all the morning on active demands from shorts. The chief buying motives were strong cables, reports of southwest crop damage, light pit offerings and small northwest receipts. Closed firm at ⅝@¾c net advance. March closed, 89¼c; May, 85⅝@86¼c; closed, 86c; July closed, 85⅞c; December, 83 13-16@84¼c; closed, 84⅛c. Corn—Receipts, 11,000 bushels; exports, 512 bushels. Spot firm; No. 2, 71⅛c elevator, and 71⅝c f. o. b. afloat. Option market was strongly influenced by the wheat advance and sold up ⅛c on covering. Small receipts and higher cables also aided the bulls. Closed firm and ⅜@½c higher. May, 71¼@71⅜c; closed, 71⅜c; December, 70⅝@70 13-16c; closed, 70⅝c. Oats—Receipts, 22,520 bushels; exports, 16,753 bushels. Spot market firm; No. 2 oats, 51c; No. 3 oats, 50½c; No. 2 white, 54c; No. 3 white, 53½c; track mixed western, 51@52c; track white, 53@57c; options dull, but firmer with other grains.

Groceries—Rice quiet; domestic, fair to extra, 4@6½c; Japan, 4¾@5¼c. Molasses quiet; New Orleans open kettle, good to choice, 37@42c.

Miscellaneous—Hay firm; shipping, 60@65c; good to choice, 82½@95c. Hops quiet; state, common to choice, 1901 crop, 11@15¼c; 1900, 8@12c; 1899, 6@9c. Pacific coast, 1901 crop, 11@15c; 1900, 8@12c; 1899, 6@9c. Hides steady; Galveston, 20 to 25 lbs., 18c; California, 21 to 25 lbs., 19½c; Texas dry, 24 to 30 lbs., 14½c. Leather steady; hemlock sole, Buenos Ayres, light to heavyweights, 25@26½c. Wool quiet; domestic fleece, 25@26c; Texas, 16@17c. Coal steady. Beef dull; family, $11 00@12 50; mess, $9 50@10 00; beef hams, $20 50@21 50; packet, $10 50@12 00; city extra, India mess, $17 00@19 00. Cutmeats quiet; pickled bellies, 8¾@10½c; pickled shoulders, 7c; pickled hams, 9¾@10½c. Lard steady; western steamed, $10 05; refined steadier; continent, $10 10; S. A., $11 00; compound, $8 00@8 25. Pork steady; family, $17 00@17 50; short clear, $18 50@20 00; mess, $16 25@17 50. Tallow quiet; city ($2 per pkg.), 6c; country (pkgs. free), 6@6⅛c. Cottonseed oil steady; prime yellow, 39@39½c. Petroleum dull; refined New York, $7 20; Philadelphia and Baltimore, $7 15; do in bulk, $4 55. Rosin steady; strained, common to good, $1 55@1 57½. Turpentine firm, 39@39½c.

BALTIMORE, MD., Dec. 21.—Flour quiet and steady, unchanged; receipts, 11,603 barrels; exports, 225 barrels. Wheat strong; spot and the month, 82¼@82¾c; January, 82¾@83c; February, 83¾@84c; May, 84⅛@84¾c; steamer No. 2 red, 79½@79¾c; receipts, 29,502 bushels; exports, none; southern by sample, 73@83½c; southern on grade, 80½@83¼c. Corn dull; spot new, 66½@66¾c; year, 66½@66¾c; January, 66¾@67c; May, 68¾@69c; steamer mixed, 65@65¼c; receipts, 41,392 bushels; exports, none; southern white and yellow corn, 60¼@67c. Oats dull and easy; No. 2 white, 52@52½c; No. 2 mixed, 51@51½c; receipts, 13,634 bushels; exports, none. Hay dull; No. 1 timothy, $15 50@16 00. Grain freights dull, unchanged.

MILWAUKEE, WIS., Dec. 21.—Wheat higher; close: No. 1 northern, 77½@78c; No. 2 northern, 76½@77½c; May, 81¼c. Rye higher; No. 1, 64½c. Barley firm; No. 2, 63@63½c. Corn, May, 67c.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

CENTRAL LIVE STOCK YARDS, Saturday, December 21, 1901.

Cattle—Receipts fair; market steady. Choice, 1,400 to 1,600 pounds, $6 00@6 30; prime, 1,200 to 1,400 pounds, $5 70@5 90; good, 1,200 to 1,400 pounds, $5 70@5 90; good, 1,200 to 1,400 pounds, $5 20@5 50; tidy butchers', 1,000 to 1,100 pounds $4 50@5 00; fair, 900 to 1,000 pounds, $4 00@4 50; common, 600 to 800 pounds, $2 75@3 75; heifers, $3 50@4 75; fat cows, $1 50@4 00; bulls and stags, $2 50@4 25; good fresh cows, $40 00@60 00; fair to fresh cows, $25 00@35 00.

Hogs—Receipts fair; 20 double-decks on sale; market dull and 10 cents lower on all grades. Prime heavies, $6 30@6 40; heavy mediums, $6 15@6 20; light mediums, $6 00@6 10; heavy Yorkers, $5 90@5 95; light Yorkers, $5 60@5 80; pigs, $5 25@5 40; roughs, $4 50@5 90.

Sheep—Supply fair, market steady. Best wethers, 90 to 100 pounds, $3 75@4 00; good, 85 to 90 pounds, $3 25@3 60; mixed, 75 to 80 pounds, $2 50@3 10; culls and common, $1 00@2 00; yearlings, $3 00@4 10; lambs, $2 00@5 35; veal calves, $6 50@7 50.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

CHICAGO, Dec. 21.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,500 head; steady at decline of week; good to prime nominal, $6 00@7 00; poor to medium, $3 70@5 80; stockers and feeders, $2 00@4 00; cows, $1 00@4 60; heifers, $1 50@5 25; canners, $1 00@2 00; bulls, $1 75@4 50; calves, $2 50@6 00; Texas fed steers, $4 20@5 00. Hogs—Receipts today, 22,000 head; Monday, 43,000 head; left over, 8,000 head; slow and weaker; 10c lower; mixed and butchers, $5 75@6 25; good to choice, heavy, $6 15@6 50; rough heavy, $5 80@6 05; light, $5 00@5 15; bulk of sales, $5 75@6 25. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,600 head; sheep very dull; good to choice wethers, $3 50@4 00; fair to choice mixed, $2 60@3 25; western sheep, $3 00@4 00; native lambs, $2 50@5 20; western lambs, $4 00@5 00.

EAST BUFFALO, Dec. 21.—Cattle—Receipts, 50 head; quiet, unchanged for common grades; good fat cattle steady; veals, $4 00@7 50. Hogs—Receipts, 10,300 head; dull and 10@25c lower; heavy, $6 20@6 30; mixed, $6 00@6 15; porkers, $5 75@5 90; light do, $5 40@5 60; pigs, $5 10@5 20; roughs, $5 40@5 50; stags, $4 00@4 50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 9,500 head; including 1,600 Canadas; steady to firm; top native lambs, $5 25@5 40; fair to good, $4 20@5 15; culls and common, $3 75@4 75; sheep, tops, $2 40@3 65; culls to fair, $1 75@3 35; handy and wether, $3 75@4 00; yearlings, $3 80@4 30.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—Beeves—Receipts, 268 head, mainly consigned direct; sales included two cars dry cows, $1 65@2 75; cables unchanged; exports today, 1,751 beeves, 20 sheep and 11,700 quarters of beef. Calves—Receipts, 10 head; 64 head on sale, quoted steady; veals sold at $4 00@8 50; a bunch of barn yard calves, $3 50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 3,279 head; unchanged from yesterday for good stock; other grades weak to easier; sheep, $2 50@3 65; lambs, $5 00@5 60; one car very choice, $5 75; culls, $4 00. Hogs—Receipts, 1,831 head; only 12 on sale; quoted weak.

CINCINNATI, O., Dec. 21.—Hogs active, $4 00@6 20. Cattle steady, $3 25@5 85. Sheep steady, $1 25@3 25.

Dr. Nansen's Legacy.

CHICAGO, Dec. 21.—A ruling made by Judge Cotter in the probate court today will secure to Dr. Fridtjof Nansen, the Arctic explorer, a fourth interest in the estate of the late Mathias Blessing, a well-known Chicagoan, who died several years ago, leaving an estate of about $50,000.

News From the Mines

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—The tunnel of the New Bedford Company, in Cow mountain, Cripple Creek, has encountered a large dyke, which has been crosscut 20 feet, and the ore of which assays as high as $300 to the ton. This company is composed largely of Boston men.

Four large ore bodies are being opened by the North Star Company, a Chicago corporation, on Sultan mountain, near Silverton, Col. The ore averages about $60 in gold, silver, lead and copper.

Ore has been struck in the Red Line at Windemere, B. C., that yields from 800 to 1,000 ounces silver. Samples from a tunnel in the Primrose average $300 a ton, $125 of which is gold.

Shipments from Rossland, B. C., last week amounted to 5,750 tons. The shippers were the Le Roi, 4,200 tons; Le Roi No. 2, 1,250 tons, and Rossland Great Western, 300 tons.

The ledge in the Midas, at Harrison gulch, Shasta county, Cal., has been struck at a depth of 600 feet and good assays have been obtained. This strike is believed to insure the permanency of the camp.

The claims of the Fortuna Copper Mining Company, in Humboldt county, Nev., have been bonded to eastern people for one year at a selling of $150,000.

The present output of the mines in Tonopah, Nev., is estimated to be worth $40,000 a day.

In the Ida, near Grants pass, Ore., a four-foot ledge is exposed in the tunnel at a depth of 200 feet. The values average $15 a ton in sulphurets and free gold.

Late Alaskan advices note great excitement at Valdes over the discovery of placers in which coarse gold runs from $3 to $5 a pan. The gross yield of the Alaska-Treadwell last month was $155,809. The working expenses were $65,463. The ore only averaged $1 96 a ton.

The Metal Market.

Rumor had it that a sale was made last night of Lake Superior copper at $12 00. This could not be confirmed and the principal houses still hold the price at $13 00; electrolytic at 12⅞c, and casting at 12¼c. The market was unsettled and weak at the close. Tin, while no change in values was reported, continued weak and with any bear pressure prices will give way further. The close was weak at $23 00@23 50. Lead was dull at $4 00, while spelter was nominally as before quoted, $4 35. Iron was without change, but steady in tone. Pig iron warrants, $10 50@11 50; No. 1 foundry, northern, $15 50@16 00; No. 2 foundry, southern, $14 50@15 50; No. 1 foundry, southern, $15 50@16 00; No. 1 foundry, southern soft, $15 00@17 00. No cable advices from abroad.

New York Mining Stocks.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—Mining stocks closed:

Adams Con.	.15	Little Chief	.12
Alice	.45	Ontario	8.25
Breece	.75	Ophir	.68
Brunswick Con.	.16	Phoenix	.05
Comstock Con.	.05½	Potosi	.03
Con. Cal. & Va.	1.60	Savage	2.02
Deadwood Terra	.50	Sierra Nevada	.15
Horn Silver	2.00	Small Hopes	.40
Iron Silver	.69	Standard	3.40
Leadville Con.	.05		

Boston Copper and Mining.

A. E. Masten & Co., 308 Fourth avenue, Pittsburgh, furnish the following closing bids of copper and mining stocks in Boston:

Adventure	16¾	Old Colony	2⅝
Amalgamated	66½	Parrot	28
Arcadian	4	Quincy	123
Baltic	31½	Rhode Island	2½
Calumet	570	Santa Fe Copper	2½
Centennial	11	Trimountain	28
Cochiti	1⅞	Tamarack	235
Copper Range	46	Utah	19¾
Elm River	1½	U. S. Mining	13½
Franklin	11½	Victoria	4½
Mass	15¼	Wolverine	45
Mohawk	27½	Winona	1¾
Michigan	8¼	Phoenix	4
Osceola	73¼	Guanajuato	4½
Old Dominion	21		

NEWSPAPER ARTISTS HAVE THEIR INNINGS.

Exhibit in Gillespie's Art Gallery Is Proving Very Popular, Many Pictures Being Sold First Day.

The first annual exhibit of original drawings and paintings by Pittsburgh newspaper artists will open tomorrow morning in Gillespie's art gallery in Wood street. A number of prominent people in Pittsburgh and Allegheny are patrons and patronesses of the exhibit, and the first view of the drawings, after they were hung, was held for them yesterday.

The exhibit consists of pen and ink sketches, wash drawings, etchings, water colors and a few oils. The drawings are works in every way typical of the artists, and show the genius and versatility of the men. People who see many of the cartoons they have noticed in newspapers will have much higher regard for the ability of the artist after seeing the originals, as much of the grace and ease of a drawing is destroyed in the mechanical work necessary to make a cut from the picture.

Numbers of the patrons and patronesses attended the exhibit yesterday and manifested great interest in a branch of art which to them had existed before only in the abstract. If the first day is any indication of the number of pictures to find purchasers there will be only a small percentage of the number of drawings on view not sold.

Some 35 pictures of different kinds found purchasers yesterday, all at the prices asked. There are about 1,300 pictures of various kinds hung on the gallery walls, only a few of them being framed. Nearly all are drawn on heavy paper, and are mounted on mats, so that they can be hung without taking up the room of framed pictures.

The walls of the Gillespie gallery are covered with the different specimens of work. These artists have formed themselves into the Newspaper Artists' association. They hope, through this exhibit, and others to follow in later years, to advance their art here and to each benefit by closer intercourse with the other.

A complete catalogue has been prepared and the pictures are all numbered and can be located without trouble. Most of the pictures are for sale, the prices asked being listed in the catalogue. The exhibit will close on Monday evening, December 30.

The following artists have contributed their works to the exhibit: F. E. Johnston, Leader; S. A. Martin, Dispatch; Charles Payne, Gazette; R. R. Murdoch, Chronicle Telegraph; W. P. Canfield, Press; L. Henning, Gazette; Paul Reilly, Gazette; E. F. Wolfe, Press; H. E. McDowell, Press; M. J. Fallon, Chronicle Telegraph; Conrad Altenburger, Chronicle Telegraph; William Batchelor, Times, and O. C. Shiras, Post.

MARRIED IN BALTIMORE.

John Bradley, a Popular Courthouse Clerk, Wedded to a Maryland Girl.

John Bradley, the popular young clerk in the register's office of Allegheny county, was married Tuesday in Baltimore, Md., to Miss Anna M. Sloan, a beautiful girl of that city, daughter of Mrs. John J. Sloan of No. 42 Lafayette avenue. The wedding ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Graham. After a trip through the east Mr. and Mrs. Bradley came to Pittsburgh, where they will reside at No. 104 South Eighteenth street.

The clerks in the register's office presented Mr. and Mrs. Bradley with a handsome silver set as a token of the esteem in which they held the groom. Many other friends of the young couple remembered them with handsome gifts. Mr. Bradley is the son of Police Inspector William Bradley, and a nephew of John Bradley, formerly prothonotary of Allegheny county.

AUTOMOBILE SHOW A SUCCESS.

Thousands Attend the Exposition and Records Are Broken.

PARIS, Dec. 21.—(Special Cable.)—This year's automobile show will be a greater pecuniary success than the last, which netted 30,000 francs. On Sunday 28,000 people passed the turnstiles, about 25,000 paying the entrance money. Between 10,000 and 12,000 persons have paid for entrance on the week days. On Monday there was a large attendance of prominent society people.

The slaughter of automobile records goes on. On Tuesday between Veron and Gaillon, Gabriel, with a light machine, accomplished a flying millimetre in 39 1-5 seconds, against the old record by Collins of 39 4-5 seconds.

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Monongahela Street Ry. Co. 1st 5%
New Castle Electric Co. 1st 5%
Penn Street Railway 1st 5%
Pennsylvania Water 1st 5%
Philadelphia Company 1st 5%
Do Do New, 5%
Pittsburgh & Birmingham Traction 1st 5%
St. Clair Steel Co. 1st 5%
Shenango Valley St. Ry. Co. 1st 6%
United Traction Co. 1st 5%
Westinghouse Electric Deb. 5%
Wilkinsburg & East Pittsburgh Ry. 1st 5%
Youngstown-Sharon Ry. 1st 5%
PRICES ON APPLICATION.

ROBINSON BROS.,
246 FOURTH AVE.,
PITTSBURGH.

INSIDERS ARE
BUYING COPPER STOCK

Knowing well that it will go up. They should know, for they sold it at prices from 130 down to 60½, the price of a few days ago. Why are they buying? Because they are the men who are manipulating the stock. Why was the dividend cut to a 4 per cent basis? Because the insiders can make more money by operating on the exchanges, such as they are doing now, than they can by declaring dividends. The weak-kneed have been

COMPELLED TO LET GO

of their stock, and now the Copper people have bought in at a low price. They intend to send the price up, and before long

COPPER WILL SELL AT 85.

Of course, it will not shoot up at one clip. There will be reactions at times, but ultimately it will reach 85, and that before long.

MY CUSTOMERS ARE ADVISED

daily when to buy and when to take profits, word being sent them by mail, telephone or telegraph, as they desire.

Friday my advice ran: "Sugar is bound to drop; sell it at any price today." Many took advantage of it, and with good results. On Friday the high point for Sugar was 120, the low point 118⅛, and the closing 118⅜. Saturday Sugar opened at 118⅜, which was the high point, touched 115¼ and closed very weak at 115⅝.

LARGE AND STEADY PROFITS

are assured in Copper, and those who desire to know when and how to trade should open an account at once.

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309 FOURTH AVENUE, PITTSBURGH, PA.

N. B.—Out-of-town customers, present or prospective, are invited to write, telegraph or telephone me at my expense for information concerning the stock market.

LOCAL NEWS OF ALL PITTSBURGH

Population 726,864	THREE CITIES 45 BOROUGHS 26 TOWNSHIPS
Area Sq. Miles 316.22	Fifth in Volume of bank clearings—Fourth in rank among cities.

Contagious Diseases—Six cases of typhoid fever, three of scarlet fever and three of diphtheria were reported to the bureau of health yesterday.

Capacity to Be Doubled—Additions are to be made to the Verona tool works, which will about double its capacity. Harry W. Armstrong, manager of the works for 20 years, will retire January 1, and President H. S. Paul will take active charge of operations.

New Price for Milk—The Milk Producers' Association of Western Pennsylvania and Eastern Ohio, the object of which is to maintain a uniform price for milk in conformity with the cost of production, has announced that the association price for milk shall go into effect January 1, 1902.

Slashed With Razor—Thomas Johnson, colored, single, and living at No. 24 Clay alley, was severely cut about the face by an unknown colored man at No. 31 Clay alley about 9:15 o'clock last night. He was removed to the Mercy hospital in No. 2 patrol wagon. His injuries are not considered serious.

Its Fourteenth Birthday—True America council No. 196, Jr. O. U. A. M., of Homestead, held a meeting last evening, at which it completed arrangements for its annual banquet and reception, to be held in Steenson's hall, Homestead, next Tuesday evening. The lodge will be 14 years old that evening.

Abandoned His Family—Inspector Samuel F. O'Brien yesterday made information before Alderman James J. Kirby against William Smith of Southern avenue, Mt. Washington, charging him with neglect and abandonment of his wife and three small children. Smith came here about three weeks ago from Cleveland. He will be arrested on sight.

Toys Got Him in Trouble—Joseph Diamond was committed to jail by Alderman John Groetzinger yesterday on a charge of embezzlement, made by Alfred E. Cronin of 6445 Aurelia street. Cronin says he gave Diamond a gross of toy roosters to sell on the street, which he did, but kept the receipts. He will be given a hearing on Monday.

Stole Plumber's Tools — Harry Thompson, a colored man living on Hazel street, discovered a bag of plumber's tools unattended on the fourth floor of City hall and carried it to a second-hand store at No. 614 Grant street, where he offered the lot for $4.50. He was arrested by Detectives Denniston and Cole. The tools belonged to McKenna & Co. and are worth $20.

A Christmas Vacation—The Parsons wing of the Knights of Labor have suspended the taking of testimony in their litigation till after Christmas week. Master Workman John N. Parsons left last night for headquarters at Washington, D. C., fully satisfied with the showing that his side of the case made thus far. The taking of testimony will be resumed a week from tomorrow.

C. M. Schwab's Christmas—Charles M. Schwab, president of the United States Steel Corporation, will spend Christmas in Pittsburgh. He will eat his feast-day dinner at his East End home. Christmas night he will leave for New York to sail the next morning for an extended European tour. Mrs. Schwab and Count Camille Mercader, chief engineer of the Carnegie Steel Company, will accompany him.

Two Small Fires—Electric wires in the shoe windows of Anderson's shoe store on Wood street, Wilkinsburg, set fire to the contents last night and destroyed $50 worth of goods. A fire that workmen had left burning in an unfinished house at Glenn and Montier streets, Wilkinsburg, to keep the plastering from freezing, set fire to a defective flue and $200 damage was done. The house is owned by James Dudgeon.

One Injured in Wreck—A freight train on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad ran into a switching engine in the yards at Renova street early yesterday morning. Engineer William Tribbey of the freight train, whose home is in Baltimore, had his right leg broken and was sent to the Homeopathic hospital. The cause of the accident was a wrongly turned switch, the shifting engine being at a standstill when it was run into.

Chemistry of Cooking—The School of Domestic Arts has engaged Miss Michael of Chicago to give a course of lectures on "The Chemistry of Cooking." The lectures will be given at the school on Friday mornings, beginning January 10, at 10:30. New classes in several branches of the domestic arts will be opened the first week in January. The officers of the school have under consideration a proposition to open a department for the training of housekeepers.

Tube Workers Banquet—The first anniversary and banquet of the buttwelders of the National Tube works of McKeesport was held at O'Neil's cafe in Fifth avenue, McKeesport, last night. The 17th degree was conferred on all members present. Business and social affairs were discussed and an elaborate banquet spread, with all the delicacies of the season. It was decided to hold monthly banquets hereafter, and a committee was appointed to make arrangements for the same.

Christmas at Postoffice—The routine of business at the postoffice on Christmas day will be as follows: Money order office closed. Registry office open until 12 m. Stamp window open until 3 p. m., after which sales will be made at the general delivery. General delivery at main office open day and night, at stations from 7 a. m. to 12 m. Special deliveries will be made as usual. Mail will be received and dispatched as usual, except between stations where the holiday schedule will be in force. Six-trip carriers will make deliveries at 7:15 and 9:15 a. m.; 3 and 4-trip carriers will make regular morning deliveries; 2-trip carriers at main office and station B will make one delivery; 3 and 4-trip carriers at station B will make one delivery on schedule time and one after the arrival of train 10; carriers at stations A, C and D will make regular morning deliveries. Carrier and box windows will be open from 7 a. m. to 12 m. Foot and cart collectors will collect on the holiday schedule.

Lectures Are Promised—The Pittsburgh University Extension society will begin a series of lectures immediately after the holiday season. Prof. Charles Zueblin of the University of Chicago will deliver six lectures on "American Municipal Progress." On alternate Monday evenings he will give way to Prof. Clarence Child of the University of Pennsylvania, who will deliver six lectures on "English Literature of the Seventeenth Century." Prof. Zueblin will give his first lecture January 6 and Prof. Child January 13.

Homestead Wedding—Miss Rebecca Avice Mansfield, daughter of Mrs. A. B. Mansfield of Homestead, and Cori L. Barnes of Barnesville, O., were wedded last evening at the parsonage of the Homestead Baptist church, by the Rev. W. O. Rosselle. The ceremony was witnessed by a few friends, the affair being quiet. The bride is one of the best-known young women of Homestead and a leading church worker. The groom is a young official of the Carnegie Steel Company.

Cable Rates Cut—The Postal Telegraph and Commercial Cable companies have announced a reduction, to take effect January 1, of 48 cents per word on cablegrams to New South Wales, Australia, and a reduction of 12 cents per word on cablegrams to the principal points in South Africa and the east and west coasts of Africa; also to Ascension Island, South and West Australia, Tasmania, Cocos Island, Madagascar, Mauritius Island, Rodriguez Island, St. Helena Island and Seychelles Islands.

Indorsed the Daughters—The board of management of the Veteran Corps Duquesne Greys, Eighteenth regiment, met last night and decided to hold a smoker at the Monongahela house next Saturday evening at which the officers recently elected will be installed. This smoker will take the place of the corps banquet at which the officers were installed in previous years. The board passed a resolution indorsing the position of the Daughters of the American Revolution in refusing to surrender the block house to the warehouse syndicate.

Coaster Was Killed—Orvington Campbell, the 8-year-old son of George Campbell of Bellefonte street, McKeesport, was almost instantly killed while coasting on Whigham street, McKeesport, yesterday afternoon. About 3:30 o'clock Ovington and his brother, William, started down the long, steep grade, and failed to notice the wagon of Frederick Jordon, which was crossing a side street. The sled went between the front and rear wheels, the latter passing over Ovington's body. He was carried to the office of a physician, but died on the way. The boy's father is a roller in the McKeesport rolling mill.

Heard Talk on Trusts—The Homestead Business Men's association held a meeting last evening, at which nominations for officers for the coming year were made. George Jacobs and J. E. Young were nominated for president, C. W. Erbeck for financial secretary, and J. E. Horner for recording secretary. The date of the annual banquet was changed from January 14 to January 21. The Rev. W. O. Rosselle, pastor of the Homestead Baptist church, delivered an address before the merchants on trusts, which he said were all right if properly managed, and are the outgrowth of business progress.

May Be Serious Impediment—The trouble between the street railway company that is seeking to combine its lines from New Kensington to Bouquet station on the New Kensington Bridge Company's bridge is more serious than was at first supposed. Unless the officials of the West Penn division of the Pennsylvania railroad company back down the project must be abandoned, or if completed a transfer will have to be made every time the company's property is crossed, as the railroad company refuses to grant the right to the street railway to cross its tracks, either at grade, by a tunnel, or by bridge.

Will Move Headquarters—Southern Traction Company Assembly No. 1954, Knights of Labor, has elected the following officers: Master workman, T. J. Donohue; worthy foreman, U. J. Bigley; treasurer, T. J. Donohue, and financial secretary, James Blaney; delegates to the United Labor league, George J. Churchill, George Merkel, T. J. Donohue and U. J. Brennen; delegates to D. A. No. 3, George J. Churchill, T. J. Donohue and U. J. Bigley. The assembly has created a burial fund of $100 for each member. The officers say there will be no trouble over the change of schedule on the lines. Headquarters of the assembly are to be removed from the West End to Knights of Labor hall, 535 Smithfield street.

Next Year's Pay Days—The Carnegie Steel Company yesterday announced the pay days for the coming year. There will be 24 pays in the 52 weeks, each being for half of the month preceding, as two weeks are held back to prevent cumbersome bookkeeping. The Howard Axle works, laborers, mechanics, machinists, carpenters, bricklayers, electricians, armor plate men, clerks, etc., will be paid Fridays, and the remainder of the departments on Saturdays. The dates follow: January 10, 11, 24 and 25; February 7, 8, 21 and 22; March 14, 15, 28 and 29; April 11, 12, 25 and 26; May 9, 10, 23 and 24; June 13, 14, 27 and 28; July 11, 12, 25 and 26; August 8, 9, 29 and 30; September 12, 13, 26 and 27; October 10, 11, 24 and 25; November 14, 15, 28 and 29; December 12, 13, 22 and 23. The latter is the Christmas pay.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker—with heat indicator, for coal or gas, makes baking easy and perfect.
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FIRST DAY OF WINTER TO BE WARM.

The Season Begins at 7:22 This Morning and Weather Man Predicts High Temperature.

Although a stinging, snapping cold spell has been flourishing for the past week, the first day of winter, which begins this morning at 7:22 a. m., will be decidedly warmer. Ear muffs and heavy wraps can be laid aside for the day. The weather man determined last night that today would be bright and warm. This will be followed with a higher temperature during the week.

The officers of the weather bureau base their expectation on the change of conditions in the northwest. The mean temperature there yesterday was 60 degrees. It was from that section that the present cold snap came, and it is thought that the temperature will change 15 degrees in this city.

Holiday shoppers suffered greatly yesterday. The merchants did not. When buyers once entered the stores they were loathe to leave. The mean temperature for yesterday was 10 degrees. Early in the morning the thermometer registered 5 degrees. Fourteen degrees was the maximum.

CHRISTMAS WILL BE A JOYOUS DAY IN PITTSBURGH

Merry Throngs of Shoppers Filled City Streets Last Night.

PROSPERITY IS APPARENT

Rush of Holiday Trade Exceeds Anything Ever Known Here Before. The Christmas Tree Man and the Toy Vendor Hold Center of Stage.

Holiday shopping was at high tide in the downtown district of Pittsburgh last night. The bitter cold did not lessen either the ardor or the numbers of the vast crowds of buyers who thronged the streets and swarmed in the stores.

Smithfield, Fifth avenue and Sixth street were almost impassable in many places. The rush in the big department stores surpassed the record for any Saturday night preceding Christmas. It was practically the first opportunity of the industrial classes who receive their earnings on the last day of the week to make their holiday purchases, and they spent their money with lavish hands. It was an unfortunate individual, indeed, who did not go home at least with one bundle or package.

In many ways this holiday season is unique in the history of Pittsburgh for the past few seasons. Ordinarily the weather of early December, and generally of Christmas week, is far from wintery. This year there can be no complaint. Ever since the holiday season was well started the weather has been ideal. The disagreeable weather accompanying the blizzard spent itself last Sunday, and all last week there was snapping cold weather, just the right kind for winter.

Prosperity Is Shown.

Prices of books, toys, silver, cut glass and trinkets of all kinds are practically the same this year as in seasons past. The trade in more expensive gifts is brisker than for years. The manufactories of this district, source of income to thousands of people who do their buying in Pittsburgh, are all working, and have been. This means that the great laboring class of citizens have ready money. And at Christmas time every man is willing to spend a trifle more than he would on an ordinary occasion.

Small boys are in their element at Christmas time. Nearly every store has a toy department of some kind, and here the youngster revels. And best of all to the boy in short trousers is the street fakir. He takes his stand near a busy corner. With a broad, smooth platform before him, he makes his marionettes go through their paces, to the wonder and amusement of a gathering of small boys, ever changing but still large enough to fill most of the available space about the stand.

The small boys are really the fakirs' best customers, though by no means his only ones. The staid man of business lingers, attracted by the shrill cries of delight from the watching urchins as some toy is exhibited. Instinctively he thinks of the little ones at home, and with the thought he produces the requisite quarter and takes home some bright-colored bit of mechanism to his children. The eagerness of poor boys, "newsies" and bootblacks, to purchase one or more of the coveted manikins, is almost pathetic in many cases.

The Christmas Dinner.

A great point of interest to the housekeeper at this season is the price of those luxuries associated from time immemorial with Christmas dinner. Turkey, plum pudding and such things are the logical accompaniment to the feast. But market prices in many households govern very largely the size and variety of the spreads.

This year the dinner will be more expensive than usual. Turkeys have reached 16 and 17 cents a pound, live weight, with every prospect of 20 cents by Tuesday night. This means a dressed turkey at about 25 cents a pound, 5 to 7 cents higher than usual. Ducks and chickens are also high. There is a scarcity of fowls of all kinds, and the price is still further increased by difficulty in getting crates of birds shipped here in time for the market. Wholesalers in all lines of business are complaining that freight is from four days to a week late.

This congestion shows itself in the vegetables ordinarily associated with a Christmas repast. From the cranberries down through the list there is a shade of increase in the price as Christmas draws nearer, and it becomes impossible to get any more supplies shipped in. Even the staple meats have advanced a cent or two with some dealers. Fruits are in the markets in fair quantities, with prices ruling about as usual, though with some increase in certain kinds. The raisins and currants and such other ingredients of plum pudding and mince pie, are at about the usual price, though here also there seems to be a slight upward tendency.

The Christmas-Tree Man.

The Christmas tree man is pre-eminently a person belonging to the city's unique holiday population. Like the first fall of snow, he comes in a day and exists for a week in a romantic atmosphere surrounded by the halo of mosses and mistletoe. Late into the night on Christmas eve he stands on the sidewalk in the glare of his gasoline torch. Then at midnight he disappears quite as suddenly as he came, and will not be seen again for a 12-month.

On the terrace of the Carnegie library in Allegheny the Christmas tree man has made his headquarters for several seasons, and there holiday shoppers from all parts of the county have been accustomed to go for their Christmas greens. This year, however, he has laid in a larger stock and the entire southeast corner of the big granite building is hidden by the beautiful pines.

"It strikes me that Santa Claus will have a busy session around Pittsburgh and Allegheny this year," said the Christmas tree man to a Gazette reporter last night. "It seems that very few of the little people of the two cities will be without a tree this year."

While the Christmas tree man was talking three little boys in ragged clothes began bartering for a tree. They had only 10 cents to spend and at first could find nothing that suited them.

"We've got only a quarter to fix our tree," said one of the boys, "and we can't spend more 'n a dime. These fellows are my cousins, and we are going to put the tree in the corner of grandpa's kitchen, 'cause the chimbleys in our house are too small for Santa Claus."

"Well, I'll give you your first Christmas gift," said the Christmas tree man. "Take this tree to your grandpap's. I know Saint Nick will do the square thing by you."

At the postoffice and express offices the employes were hard worked until midnight receiving and consigning presents to distant points. At the postoffice men and women stood in lines that stretched the length of the corridors waiting their turn to be waited on. On almost every street corner stood a mechanical toy vender crying his wares. Salvation Army workers soliciting money donations for a Christmas dinner for the poor and professional beggars from home and abroad were familiar figures on the brilliantly lighted streets last night.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker—
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.
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FEDERATION OF CHURCHES WILL AID

ORGANIZATION TO JOIN IN THE BATTLE AGAINST VICE.

Two Incidents of the Past Few Days Show That Thieves and Gamblers Still Make Allegheny Headquarters for Their Nefarious Work.

Another strong organization is about to join in the campaign against vice in Allegheny. Members of the Federation of Churches of Pittsburgh and Allegheny announce that they will formally take up the matter at their next quarterly meeting, to be held the second Monday in January, 1902.

The Rev. Lemuel C. Barnes, pastor of the Fourth Avenue Baptist church, who is president of the federation, says that while no regular plan of action has been settled upon, the matter has been discussed by various representatives of the churches from time to time, and it is understood that something will be done to aid the cause. The Rev. Barnes thought the matter would likely come up in connection with the report of the Anti-Cigarette campaign committee, the work of which attracted much attention last spring.

Another feature of the federation meeting will be a report of the results accomplished on Decision day, November 17 last. As will be remembered, the organization published the unique "McKinley card," embodying a declaration of faith made at 16 years of age by the late president. The report will show how many signatures to those cards were received. The officers of the federation are: President, Rev. Lemuel C. Barnes; vice presidents, Revs. R. M. Russell and S. A. Hunter; secretary, Rev. J. H. Lucas; treasurer, James W. Houston.

That thieves and gamblers are still plying their trades is evident from two incidents which have occurred in Allegheny during the past two days.

Late on Friday night John Preston of Chicago, supposed to be a thief working in street cars, was arrested on South Diamond street, Allegheny, charged with being a suspicious person. About 11:15 o'clock a Western avenue car stopped at the corner of Federal and South Diamond streets and Preston jumped off. He was followed by a large crowd crying "Stop, thief." To throw his pursuers off his track Preston entered an alley, but had not proceeded far when he found it was a blind with no exit. He was taken to Central station and charged with being a suspicious person.

No hearing was given yesterday morning, and people who saw the occurrence are of the opinion that he is one of the protected crooks and will be liberated. As is to be expected, Supt. Henry Muth knows nothing about the case.

Frederick Manning was sent to the workhouse yesterday morning by Magistrate Henry Hunneshagen of Allegheny for enticing Charles Stein into a "crooked" game of poker. According to the evidence, Manning proposed that Stein stand for his character in a game of poker in Ann street. Stein stood for the character of Manning, but was not long in finding out that he did not know Manning very well. When the game was over Stein was out $80, and then realized that he had been a victim. In giving his testimony, Stein said: "It was all arranged for me to meet these men; they had put up a game." At the hearing yesterday the statements made by Josiah Flynt in The Gazette last Sunday were substantiated. Mr. Flynt said that thieves, thugs and card sharps were known to the Allegheny police. In his evidence Detective Thomas C. Johnston said that Manning did not work, "he is a card player and makes his money by shady transactions."

NEW OFFICIAL FOR PRESSED STEEL CAR CO.

George H. Goodell Will Take the Place of J. M. Hansen as Chief Engineer.

George H. Goodell has been appointed chief engineer of the Pressed Steel Car Company, to succeed J. M. Hansen, who leaves the company the first of the year to become president of the new Standard Steel Car Company. Mr. Goodell comes here from the position of mechanical engineer of the Northern Pacific railroad, at St. Paul. He has been associated with Mr. Hansen for over a month. Those in interest, believe that the Pressed Steel Car Company has secured a valuable man to take the important place of Mr. Hansen.

George Haskell Goodell was graduated from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and in the early 90's was with the Grant locomotive works at Chicago, and the Baldwin locomotive works at Philadelphia. He was engineer of tests, on the New York, Lake Erie & Western, the road of the late Senator Calvin S. Brice, and later with the Erie, as mechanical engineer. In 1899 he became mechanical engineer of the Northern Pacific.

George E. Macklin, general manager of the Pressed Steel Car Company is back from Colorado Springs, to resume his work in the car company. He met President F. N. Hoffstot here this week and accompanied him to New York headquarters. On his return it is expected that Mr. Macklin will resume his office, his health having been much improved by his vacation. In his absence, H. J. Gearhart, who retires as auditor of the Pressed Steel Car Company to go into the new car company, has been acting general manager.

INVALID BURNED TO DEATH.

Mrs. Emma Davis, Almost Chair-Ridden With Rheumatism, Fought Hard Against Her Fate.

Mrs. Emma Davis, widow of Edward Davis, formerly of the West End, Pittsburgh, was burned to death yesterday afternoon at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. W. Downing, Beaver street, Sewickley. She was 74 years old, and for some time had been almost chair-ridden with rheumatism. Yesterday afternoon her daughter left her sitting comfortably in front of the gas fire. An hour later a little grandson discovered flames on the rear porch. He called his mother, and together they found Mrs. Davis lying dead on the porch.

It is thought that she fell asleep before the fire and that her clothing caught fire. She ran through nearly every room in the house, and even got into bed, in her efforts to put out the blaze. If she made any outcry she was not heard, and her last effort to secure help was made when she fell dead on the porch.

Mrs. Davis is survived by four children: Mrs. J. W. Downing, Mrs. Elizabeth Compton and Mrs. E. B. Gray, all of Sewickley, and one son, Thomas Davis of Monongahela. She was a member of the Methodist church.

Oil Exchange for Denver.

DENVER, Dec. 21.—Representatives of western oil companies have decided to establish an oil exchange in this city and as a preliminary step a convention is to be held here on January 6 to organize the Western Oil association.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.
Buffalo and Allegheny Valley Division.

Valley Camp Accommodation No. 35, daily except Sunday, formerly departing from Union station, Pittsburgh, at 5:15 p. m., will, until further notice, depart from Twenty-ninth street station, Pittsburgh, at 5:22 p. m.
1222g

Electric Sweat Robe.

This is the robe which is curing so many cases of rheumatism, paralysis, nervous prostration, insomnia, neuralgia, swollen knees or ankles, etc. Treatment given at 803 Penn avenue, where the entire house is magnificently fitted up, each treatment given by an expert masseur in a private room. The most severe pain relieved at once. We extend a cordial invitation to all sufferers to visit the rooms and talk with our physicians and patients.

THE LITTLEST BABY

Grand Piano in the World.

The littlest, prettiest and daintiest baby grand piano you ever saw, and with the sweetest tone you ever heard, is now on exhibition. It takes only two more inches room than an upright and costs but little more than a large Chickering upright. This perfect gem of a piano is a creation from the world-renowned Chickering family, the maker of the first piano in America, dating back to 1823.

All music dealers, teachers and critics are invited to inspect this new creation of art at
FREDERICK'S MAMMOTH MUSIC STORE,
633 Smithfield st. G. Schroeder, Mgr.

New York and Washington Physicians.

Employ Speer's Port Grape Wine in their practice. Speer's Port, Burgundy and Claret are in great favor with the wealthy as family wines.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses were granted yesterday:

George M. Lightner	Turtle Creek
Anna D. Ames	Saltsbury
Bruno A. Rohrback	Allegheny
Maria Schmidler	Allegheny
James M. Farrell	Pittsburgh
Rhoda L. Roley	Pittsburgh
Jacob L. Helbing	Pittsburgh
Rose Dwoky	Cleveland, O
Seymore J. Montooth	Pittsburgh
Anna M. Shirk	Pittsburgh
Samuel O. McLean	Wilkinsburg
Hannah M. Ramsden	Westmoreland Co
Samuel M. Shaffer	Duquesne
Etta B. McNamara	Duquesne
Samuel J. Bright	Pittsburgh
Caroline Caswell	Pittsburgh
Edward F. Whitehead	McKeesport
Mary Kramer	McKeesport
Henry Johnson	Braddock
Anna S. Olson	Braddock

DEATHS OFFICIALLY REPORTED.

Allegheny.

CHITEY, JOSEPH, 74y., 39 Return street.
HOOKE, ANNA, 27y., 1524 Ohio street.

DEATHS.

ANSHUTZ—On Tuesday, December 18, 1901, at Schenectady, N. Y., JAMES ARR ANSHUTZ, in his 25th year.

Funeral services from the residence of his parents, 821 Kelly avenue, Wilkinsburg, Pa., this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Interment private later.

BAYARD—Suddenly, on Friday morning, December 20, 1901, at 2 o'clock, DAVID E. BAYARD.

Funeral services at the family home, corner of Shady avenue and Walnut street, on Monday afternoon, December 23, at 2 o'clock. Interment private.

BAXTER—On Saturday, December 21, 1901, at 3:10 p. m., MARY, daughter of the late James W. and Mary A. Baxter, at the residence, 828 South avenue, Allegheny.

Notice of funeral later.

DINWIDDIE—Suddenly, on Friday, December 20, 1901, at 9 a. m., JAMES S., husband of M. E. Dinwiddie, in his 68th year.

Funeral services at his late residence, 1937 Fifth avenue, on Sunday afternoon, December 22, at 3 o'clock. Interment private at Altoona, Pa., upon arrival of train No. 12, leaving Union depot on Monday morning, December 23, at 8 o'clock.

(Altoona [Pa.] papers please copy.)

KINNEY—On Saturday, December 21, 1901, at 10 p. m., at the residence of her mother, Mrs. E. Coxen, corner Twentieth and Sidney streets, South Side, ANNIE E. COXEN, wife of Maurice Kinney, aged 33 years.

Notice of funeral later.

LOVE—on Friday, December 20, 1901, at 3 a. m., at his home near Saxonburg, Butler county, Pa., GEORGE LOVE, in his 75th year.

Funeral Monday afternoon at 1 o'clock.

LEASE—On Friday, December 20, 1901, at 6:20 p. m., at Wilkinsburg, Pa., MARGARET A., wife of Levi S. Lease, daughter of the late Thomas and Jane Barkley, in her 32d year.

Funeral services at the residence of her husband, 225 Meadow street, Wilkinsburg, on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

M'CLELLAND—Suddenly, of heart failure, on Friday, December 20, at 7:30 a. m., LAURA FINLEY, daughter of Mamie E. and Arthur T. McClelland, aged 9 years and 6 months.

Funeral services Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the residence of her parents, 1537 Bluff street, Pittsburgh. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

M'ADAMS—On Friday, December 20, 1901, at 5:40 a. m., HOWARD W., twin brother of Edgar L., son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Adams of Coraopolis, Pa., aged 14 years and 8 months.

Funeral services at his late home, No. 908 State street, at 2:30 p. m., Sunday, December 22. Interment private.

MONTGOMERY—On Thursday midnight, December 19, 1901, at her home, 5630 Rural avenue, ALICE, youngest daughter of Samuel L. and Mina Robb Montgomery, aged 19 years 1 month and 26 days.

Funeral on Sunday, December 22, at 2 p. m.

RONEY—On Friday, December 20, 1901, at 4:45 p. m., at her home, 336 E. North avenue, Allegheny, MRS. MARGARET MORAN RONEY, wife of Hugh Roney, Jr.

REINEMAN—On Friday, December 20, 1901, at 5 a. m., GEORGE REINEMAN, in his 79th year.

Funeral services at his late residence, No. 332 Lowry street, Allegheny, Sunday, December 22, at 3 p. m. Interment private.

WHITE—On Friday, December 20, 1901, at 10:40 p. m., at Crafton, REBECCA JANE, wife of George White, in her 64th year.

Funeral services at First United Presbyterian church, Ingram, Pa., on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Take Crafton and Ingram car at Fifth avenue and Market street and go to end of line. Interment private.

J. HENRY LONG, Funeral Director and Embalmer
Private Chapel, 510 Sandusky St. Carriages for Hire.
Tel., North Bell 15; P. & A., 52.
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1110pwsh

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Why not one of the
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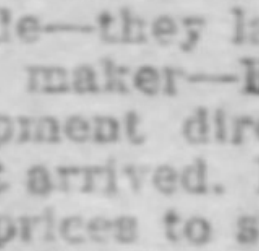

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A Beautiful Decanter Filled With Very Old Port Wine
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Pearl Necklaces and Collarettes from $900 to $3,500 Each.
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BRIC-A-BRAC

Doesn't mean anything in particular. It is a generic term for "odds and ends" in ornaments for mantles, tables, shelves, sideboards, whatnots and such like. A profusion of bric-a-brac in a room is a sign of good taste and good breeding. All women love odd pieces, and we have the choice of such "nicnacks" at easy prices—it costs nothing to see them either.

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Without boasting, we can say that our lines of China and Cut Glass are not equalled in Western Pennsylvania. It would be a very hard matter for you to want anything in these lines with which we would be unable to furnish you.

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We only handle one kind—the celebrated Monroe Porcelain Lined—the best—absolutely the best in the world. We have them on view.

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Our entire stock Bric-a-Brac—Novelties—Lamps—Silverware, &c., will be closed out at cost, as we drop this line of specialties.

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Pittsburgh Gazette.

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Anyone unable to purchase a copy of the Pittsburgh Gazette on trains or at news stands will confer a favor by reporting the fact to this office.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1901.

FORTY-EIGHT PAGES.

The postage on a single copy of this issue is four cents.

Elkin and Regularity.

The Blairsville Enterprise needs to consult its political dictionary. Because The Gazette opposes the nomination of Attorney General Elkin for governor the Enterprise speaks of it as "this hitherto champion of party regularity." Since when has the support of an aspirant for nomination for a political office been the test of party regularity? We have always supposed the test to be one's attitude toward nominees of party caucuses and conventions. Mr. Elkin has not been placed in the field by any agency of the party's will. He is there of his own motion. He is not a nominee; he is simply a seeker for a nomination. He has a right to seek and The Gazette has the right to oppose. There are other candidates for the Republican nomination for governor, and Mr. Elkin is interfering with them in his efforts to get the delegates for himself. Is he therefore irregular? Should the state convention pronounce against Mr. Elkin and make someone else the party's nominee for governor, will the state convention thereby abandon regularity and become a "hitherto champion?" We hope the Enterprise sees the point.

As to the reasons for The Gazette's opposition to Mr. Elkin, the Blairsville paper is doubtless well informed. His political partnership with the governor who went to Mexico because Pennsylvania is too hot for him even in midwinter is his condemnation. We don't think Mr. Elkin wrote the governor's postscript, but he has agreed to be the bridge over which Stone will attempt to walk from Harrisburg to Washington. We do not think the state convention should or will put the bridge in position for the great feat. Meanwhile let no one be deceived by the cry that to be in opposition to Elkin is to be irregular, for it is instead the very meat and marrow of enlightened regularity.

Pan-American Congress Results.

The general opinion regarding the Pan-American congress, and especially its treatment of the subject of arbitration, is that nothing satisfactory is likely to be accomplished. The advocates of arbitration tried to go too far and do too much. Argentina, Peru and Bolivia asked for the establishment of an impartial tribunal to which all disputes between South American countries should be compulsorily referred. Chile's opposition to this is quite natural.

However thoroughly a government may believe in the principle of arbitration there is likely to be some mental reservation regarding its application. Arbitration is generally recognized as a good thing for other people, but something to be resorted to with extreme caution for one's self. Nevertheless, it will not do to pronounce the Pan-American congress a failure. The discussions resulting from bringing together delegates from all the American governments cannot fail to produce a beneficial effect, even if that effect be not immediately discernible.

Keeping Up the Controversy.

Secretary Long has closed the Schley inquiry proceedings by sustaining the findings of the majority of the court and dissolving that body. Edgar S. Maclay, who as a partisan historian wrote things that caused Schley to ask for an inquiry, has been dignified by a request for his resignation that comes from the president himself, passing down through the regular channels. The lieutenant general commanding the army of the United States, has, by direction of the president, been severely reprimanded by the secretary of war for expressing an opinion for publication concerning the findings of the court. The government at Washington still lives, but congress is in session with resolutions to burn, and with no disposition to burn them. It is extremely doubtful if, when all the resolutions are in, there will be pigeon holes enough to contain them. Therefore it is not likely we have heard the last of the Schley-Sampson controversy. We would like to hear the last of it; the country would like to hear the last of it, but feeling at the capital runs high in navy, army, official and congressional circles, and unless it is given expression in some way it may blow the lid off the teapot. Dewey's official utterance and Miles' unofficial utterance, and the reprimand of Miles and his retort courteous all serve to keep up the steam. Some of us who are young may live to see the end, but it is too fruitful and spectacular a topic to die an early death.

"Technically," says a local contemporary, speaking of the reprimand of Miles—"Technically he has earned censure; morally he has earned the applause which public opinion naturally gives," etc. Therein is revealed the secret of all the trouble that has caused the washing of so much dirty linen in public. Too many in the weakness of their human nature are yielding to the temptation to earn "the applause which public opinion naturally gives." Let our warriors—our national police—forego the pleasures of the limelight and the applause and they will be the more likely to dwell together in harmony that may become contagious. The service would be the better for it.

Thoughtfulness for Others.

If the prevailing and dominant spirit that marks the Christmas season could be preserved and distributed in wise proportion throughout the rest of the year what a desirable improvement there would be in all the relations that men sustain to each other in this life. Without entering into a discussion as to the sources of the Christmas spirit, and apart entirely from any consideration of the season as a religious festival, it is certain that there is a contagion of generous thoughtfulness for our fellow beings in the very air at this time. Men and women who are by nature generous and thoughtful seem to find a new and peculiar joy in giving expression to their kindness at Christmas, while the narrowest and most selfish beings under the warmth of general kindness yield to impulses of generosity and regard in a tolerant if not thoughtful light the happiness and welfare of their fellows.

The thousand forms of generous giving in which the Christmas spirit is expressed among members of the same family and friends of intimate association indicate only a tithe of the influences at work to draw men into closer kinship at the Christmas time. It is then that in public and private there is a more general regard for the rights and privileges of other people. We seem to lose as if by magic the sordid selfishness that inspires so much of ordinary human intercourse. All that is best and generous in us seems moved to action. For these reasons the annual recurrence of the festival is a blessing of incalculable value, viewed solely in the light of its unconscious effect upon human character and apart from the religious motives and impulses it may awaken. The most thoroughly irreligious man cannot escape the reflex benefit that is to be found in the general feeling of good will and thoughtfulness. It is at this very point that we need the most constant examples of better living, and if Christmas should be blotted out of the calendar the selfish and narrow habits that we so easily acquire would become fixed and human life would be made even more a thing of personal interest than it now is.

The greatest evil of this utilitarian age is the growing selfishness that forces us into an almost total disregard of the comfort, the rights and the happiness of other people. It is to be found in the most common associations of life, and has cast its shadow over the tenderest and holiest relationships. It is good to be shaken out of this danger once a year, at any rate. Good to be taught by universal example around us that it is better to "minister than to be ministered unto." Men make sport of sentiment and sneer at the spirit of brotherhood that is fast becoming only a high sounding phrase, but we all come out of the Christmas season refreshed and elevated in mind and spirit through the practical operation of this same spirit. We climb a little higher on the mountain sides of life and get a little broader vision of our common joys and sorrows at Christmas than at any other time of the year. We may not stop to analyze the results, and, like that man who so many ages ago had a mountain top vision, "wist not that our faces shone," but the blessing is none the less real and effort should be made, in view of its value, to make it more abiding.

Our Cuban Trade.

Our political relations with Cuba have become so intimate and indissoluble that it is a matter of very great importance to see to it that other countries do not step in and take the place that rightly belongs, in its commercial expansion, to the United States. Now that the population of the island have settled down to the peaceful development of the vast natural resources of the country, we should expect to find them better customers of the United States than they are. For instance, the total value of the merchandise imported by Cuba from the United States during the past fiscal year amounted to $65,050,141 against $71,681,187 for the year preceding. On the other hand, the total value of the merchandise imported by the United States from Cuba during the past year aggregated $63,115,821, against $45,282,846 for the preceding year. This increase of imports is large and would be highly gratifying if it were reciprocal. While Cuban purchases from the United States are decreasing, her imports from other countries and especially from Germany are markedly increasing.

Cuba's trade with Germany last year increased by 30 per cent. There must be some economic or other reason for this. The Cubans are no more likely to favor the Germans for any reason that is not purely economic than they are to discriminate against us. Germany had a well-established trade with Cuba before the late insurrection. Of course the revolution and the Spanish-American war seriously interrupted it, and in certain branches it was entirely lost, but she is again regaining her ascendency since the close of the war. Germany's vast commercial intercourse with South America aids her very materially in exploiting Cuban markets. Just at present it is a war of sheer competition between Germany and America. It is only necessary for the manufacturers of the United States to pay that particular attention to the Cuban trade which it deserves to obtain what is of right their own.

White House and Guild Hall.

The London Globe finds a subject for discussion in the points of similarity and dissimilarity between the message of President Roosevelt to congress and the address of the prince of Wales in the Guild hall on his return from a tour of the British colonies. The Globe notes that both addresses bear the impress of a wider statesmanship than is possible in the speech of a statesman who has to double the parts of patriot and party leader, in which the former is apt at times to be merged in the latter. In the message of the president of the republic and in the speech of the heir apparent to the throne the Globe also finds that "both evidently spring from the minds of men who have in them direct and close contact with men and things." There is about them, moreover, our London contemporary continues, a directness, a similarity and a reality which are usually wanting to professional oratory.

This straightforwardness which the London Globe notes as a marked peculiarity of President Roosevelt's message and the prince of Wales' speech is a hopeful sign of the times. The double-dealing of traditional diplomacy is passing away, and nations are learning that honesty is the best policy in the public business. But this is nothing new with the United States. European nations have never had much difficulty in understanding exactly what Uncle Sam wishes or what the attitude of the American people is on any given subject.

Advent of Winter.

The severe weather of the past week was but a stormy prelude to winter, which season starts today on its regular course of three months. There is a popular belief that the makers of the calendar would have displayed more wisdom had they started winter several weeks earlier, for as a rule December is a wintry month from beginning to ending. The calendar, however, is like the weather—we are compelled to accept it, and, therefore, we must shiver through the last four weeks of autumn, the only consolation being that the season of winter as fixed by the calendar cannot be much worse.

Winter has no terrors for vigorous youth, for to the sturdy it brings the pleasure of skating, sleighing, dancing and other amusements incidental to the cold weather term. To the weak and the old, however, it is a season that is dreaded because it is a time of danger to life and limb and of susceptibility to disease. But the weather is not influenced by the wishes of humanity, and fortunate is the person gifted with a philosophical disposition to take it as it comes and make the best of it.

The past week's record of violent deaths, with its larger list of injured, carries sorrow into scores of homes where otherwise the Christmas season would have brought the joy that comes with peace and plenty. Three such accidents as followed one after the other on successive mornings at Pittsburgh mills are shocking in the extreme. In the midst of the general gladness let us not forget the many who mourn.

When the Pennsylvania railroad gets through with its tunneling one may be able to go to Brooklyn without going through New York. But then, who will want to?

Winter's advent would seem to be altogether unnecessary. Fall is evidently fully equal to the requirements of the job.

It is quite evident that Mr. Foraker will take particular pains not to be found standing under Mr. Hanna's mistletoe.

Admiral Schley's run of bad luck is phenomenal. Dick Croker has indorsed him for the presidency.

The size of the Christmas stocking does not always indicate the value of what is to go in it.

The wireless telegraph lines to Mexico have doubtless been quite hot since Friday night.

The brigands might think better of it and present Miss Stone to us as a Christmas gift.

Santa Claus doubtless has advice enough to last him through the week.

As a hero Funston will now have to take a back seat in his own family.

EYE-OPENERS.

Oh for such a winter as
Our fathers oft have told—
The good, the dear old-fashioned kind
That wasn't half as cold.
—Chicago Record Herald.

"Poor Bickers has a very hard-hearted wife," said Trivvet.

"What's the trouble now?" asked Dicer.

"She not only broke the broomstick over his head, but made him go to the store and buy another."—Detroit Free Press.

Overheard in the darkened hallway:

"Darling!"

Pause.

"O, George, you have started your mustache out again, haven't you?"—Chicago Tribune.

Laura—Yes, you see she told him her father had lost all his wealth, just to test his love for her.

Ada—And then?

Laura—Well, she will know better next time.—The Smart Set.

"Oh, yes, daughter's fully twice as happy as she was with her husband."

"How so?"

"Why, he used to give her an allowance of only $10, and now he has to pay her $20."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

George—What's de matter, kid?

Willie—It's dis way, boo-hoo! De boss told me to be prompt about everything. An' now he's fired me because I was too prompt about goin' home!—Chicago News.

Mrs. von Blumer—The minister preached the most touching sermon I ever heard.

Von Blumer—How much did he raise?—Judge.

FACT AND PHILOSOPHY

BY ERASMUS WILSON.

HAVE you notified all your friends what you are going to give them for Christmas?

Or have you found out what they are going to give you?

And, have you indicated by a hint, or in language plain, the particular things you expect from each?

This wasn't the good old way, but times have changed, so that instead of being satisfied with a sure enough token of affectionate esteem from those whose esteem we prize greatly, we compel whomever we can to give us something. That they often do this under protest, or merely to get rid of us, or to keep us from getting mad and saying hateful things about them, is so natural, and so true, and so generally practiced that it is not necessary to dwell on it at length, as the preacher sometimes says.

The chief value in a gift lies in the giving. If it goes forth from the heart burdened with good cheer, and with love, and with soulful prayers, it certainly will arouse kindred feelings in the heart of the receiver.

There is a mighty lot of pleasure and satisfaction in receiving a gift thus enwrapped in the genuine spirit of Christmas time. Be it only a trifle as regards size, or show, or cost, it will safely bear its message.

Nor is the sender the poorer in spirit, or purse, or love; but quite the contrary—richer in all that makes one better in this life, and fitter for the next.

Something to Think Over.

If blessings go with heartsome gifts and tokens, can they also go with those given under protest? Surely not. Then what must be the effect of giving and receiving them? The motive behind the action being the very opposite of that which bears gracious blessings, what will the answer be?

Think it over.

And then, while you are at it, try to figure out the difference, spiritual, social, or material between holding up a friend or acquaintance on the street, or elsewhere, at Christmas time, or springtime, or any other time, and then and there giving him to understand that you expect him to buy you a watch, an automobile coat, or a diamond, or a pair of shoes, or cravat, or a poodle, or anything you would like to have—yes, try to figure out the difference between such an act and that of coldly selecting the articles you want, and giving him to understand that they must be forthcoming if he desires your further friendship.

There may be a difference, but it is not easily defined so that common mortals with human hearts may see it clearly and fully appreciate it.

Gifts unaccompanied by a wholesome spirit of giving are as dead sea fruit—crumbling at the touch, and bitter, only bitter.

We forget that it is the spirit in which we give, and not the thing given, that counts here and is known in heaven.

It was the spirit in which the Master suffered and died for us that effected such grand results, and not the mere fact of His being crucified, for good men had been crucified before and since.

You may fool some of your friends with cold gifts, but hardly as badly as you may imagine. There is something that tells on you—not in spoken or written words, of course, but by means far more subtle, and even more convincing.

You may deceive the passing throng, or the disinterested, but not the heart you profess to cheer. Love has a wireless way to which he sends warning signals to hoping, trusting hearts. And his wireless way is more far-reaching and more reliable than Marconi can ever make his telegraph.

One Happy Mortal.

Good Friend—After having read your "Fact and Philosophy," in The Sunday Gazette, I have decided to write for a prescription that will suit my case.

I am as positive that I am unhappy as I am that a duck will take to the water.

My first desire is to have a practical knowledge of electricity; second, to own a comfortable home.

I have made several attempts to obtain the first, but all without any success whatever. I may not have made the best possible use of what I have—no doubt there is room for improvement. In regard to the fairy, my wish would be for the practical knowledge of electricity. You will say that I can obtain that by an earnest and never-tiring effort. I agree with you there, that is if the opportunity can be found, and that is what I am hunting for.

Was I ever genuinely happy? I may have been in my school days, as I took no thought for the future then. I am unable to say what gave me these feelings. My idea of happiness is to possess a clear conscience, a cheerful home and a loving wife.

It would be hard for me to estimate the happiness I have given to others, not that I have given an untold amount, but have always tried to cause no one any unhappiness.

Please give the prescription in next issue of The Sunday Gazette and oblige one who is interested in "Fact and Philosophy."

A. C. T.

Cases almost without number could be cited with just such symptoms as this, which recovered, but one or two will be enough.

There was Edison, for instance, who wanted to become an electrician, but being only a telegraph operator, with not a dollar in bank, his outlook was anything but promising. He plugged away and plugged so well that he soon began moving away from the little railroad office at a lone crossing toward the big, busy office at headquarters. He may not have liked the little, lonesome office very well, but he didn't grow discontented and unhappy, and plug indifferently.

That he was not satisfied with his position is clearly shown by the fact that he improved his plugging, and his writing, until he raised himself to higher levels.

Even now he is not satisfied, but as contented and happy as when plugging at a lonely office with frogs and owls for companions.

The True Christmas Spirit.

At this good Christmas time let us not desecrate the altar of love, or of affection, or of friendship with dead offerings. For as we offer to the humblest and the poorest of our friends and neighbors, so we offer to Him whose advent we profess to celebrate with so much show, and with such loud protestations of good will to our fellow-man.

But there are some—even many—who never get the hang of being contented or happy, or good.

Haven't you seriously wondered sometimes, whether it pays to be good?

When you look around and see those who are not accounted good, prospering in business, standing in high places, and filling fat offices, while those who are conceded to be good at heart, are struggling and toiling that they may live at all.

But ever bear in mind that the prizes are awarded at the close of the race. The more attractive and fleeter horse may go to pieces on the track and allow one less promising, but a sure footer, steady goer, to win.

And then, too, often we look upon the prize as a bag of gold, which we desire to get that we may scatter it with lavish hand, never thinking, or at least not caring how sordid our love for it, nor how contaminating its touch.

Better a thousand times to be content with an estate bought by honest effort, though it seem lowly, for the goodness and greatness that has made our world what it is, came from loveliness.

Curing Without Drugs.

Doctor Joel used to say that when a fellow settles down to a positive conviction that he is sick, and broods over his conclusion, he is mighty hard to cure, for there is no drug that will cause him to see himself as he is; and until he gets the notion in his head that he might be much worse than he is, physic is of little account.

In such cases this wise physician was in the habit of treating his patients philosophically rather than therapeutically. If successful in convincing them others had recovered whose symptoms were as bad as theirs, he began to have hopes of their recovery, and his hope begot hope in their hearts. Then the sailing was fair, and his medicine was pronounced wonderful.

He said he had to be careful not to say that he had ever seen anyone with worse symptoms, for even a sick fellow doesn't want to feel that his sickness is second class.

No more does an unhappy man want to be made to feel that there are others more unhappy than he, or more hindered in their progress, or more deserving of success.

Our Carmichael friend has only to show that he can do something well, and that he puts heart as well as brain into his work. There is a never-ceasing cry for electricians who can do something well, and who have an interest in the work aside from that which centers in the pay roll.

He will have to get into the notion that he can do something well, and cultivate a desire to do it better—if only the least bit—everytime he repeats it.

This case is one that will need treatment right along for a time until final recovery, which is assured if the patient takes his medicine with an honest, earnest desire that it shall do him good.

All English Are Jekylls and Hydes.

From the London Express.

AMSTERDAM, Dec. 2.—At a lecture given here last night by the famous anthropologist, Otto Ammon, from Karlsruhe, before the members of the Anthropological society at the "Zoo," some trenchant and curious statements were made about the English as a race. The lecturer remarked that it was a mistake to consider the English as of purely German origin, since the blood of the dwellers in the island prior to the advent of the Anglo-Saxon invasion was intermingled. That blood gave the English points of resemblance with the more southern races, such as those of the south of France, Italy and Spain. He summed up the English as follows: The Englishman is pious, but at the same time rude, not gentle; he is brave, but lends himself to fairness in battle; he is humane, but also cruel even unto inhumanity; in one hand he holds the Bible, in the other the sword. On the continent it was incorrectly stated that the English were hypocrites; they were not hypocrites, for that they were too lofty; but every Englishman had two souls, one being the Germanic, which was haughty, and the other being the southern soul, which was unmerciful. An Englishman's actions were regulated by one soul or the other, according to circumstances.

What the Editors Are Discussing

THE STATE PRESS.

The big strike of last summer seems to have borne fruit in the constitution of a national court of mediation in wage disputes.—Clarion Republican.

The "Union" party of Pennsylvania seems to have more trouble than the inventor of a popular cough medicine in protecting its label.—Scranton Tribune.

Dr. J. C. Weidman of Mercer is the only candidate thus far mentioned for the congressional nomination from this district. There might be another in the field in the near future.—Greenville News.

The movement promising a new theater and large public hall for McKeesport has not been started any too soon. Both are needed.—McKeesport News.

Pittsburgh seems to be waking up and means to take the reins into its own hands. The way to do this is clear. Pittsburgh must defeat Stone and Flinn at home, and they intend to try hard to do it.—Meyersdale Commercial.

The inmates of St. Paul's orphan asylum, Idlewood, will be awakened on Christmas morning by the singing of the Adeste Fidelis by a choir of 20 children marching through the spacious halls of the building.—Carnegie Union.

The trolley companies who expect people to sit in unheated cars on a day such as this would doubtless think it very unreasonable should any patron demand reimbursement for the cost of calling in the physician or the undertaker as a result of the hardship suffered.—Altoona Gazette.

An agreeable political surprise has been sprung over in Washington county in the announcement that Senator Budke will be an opponent to our friend Ernie Acheson for congressional honors, and there is no doubt expressed but what the senator will easily pass in the race with the editor of the little daily.—Brownsville Clipper.

Burgesses have become something more than mere police magistrates. They are the executive heads of their respective communities, and recent laws have conferred upon them the power of veto over the acts of town councils. They should be chosen from among the very best and strongest, the most intelligent and public-spirited of the citizens. No narrow minds, nor political grafters should be permitted to apply.—Connellsville Courier.

Now if the raising of Angora goats is profitable in Somerset, Westmoreland and Adams counties, why would it not be in Clearfield county? Contemplate for a moment the vast tracts of unimproved land with forests and grass where these flocks could be kept, and think for a moment that this land could either be purchased for a low figure or leased for a trifle. And then, too, we have our shepherds, who will take the job of herding along with cattle, and thus all things are ready for the trade.—Raftsman's Journal.

EDITORS AND CHRISTMAS.

Throw grudges to the winds, and shake hands with your enemy. Begin over again.—Tidioute News.

Now is a good time to work off some of your surplus wealth. He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord. The security is gilt-edged, and big interest is guaranteed.—Indiana Messenger.

In making your Christmas presents don't forget the deserving poor of your neighborhood. A little Christian charity in this direction will not go by unobserved or unrewarded.—Uniontown Genius.

We would like to send about 500 of our subscribers a receipt for all arrearages to the Independent and a year in advance as a Christmas present. It would really be delightful. Help us do it.—Marion Center Independent.

Up through the avenue of green branches of holly, along by the glittering shop windows, shouted at by youth, greeted by middle-aged and smiled upon by grown folks we see Christmas coming. Hurrah and hurrah!—Harrisburg Patriot.

Those of our subscribers who feel like sending fat turkeys to this office either in exchange for subscription or, as tokens of esteem will find the business office open all next week. Come early and avoid the rush.—Clearfield Republican.

Do something this Christmas to make some deserving person happy. The distribution of substantial gifts among the unfortunate will bring more real joy to the donor than any other kind. Try the plan this year and be astonished how happy you will make others and what a measure of joy will be yours.—Washington Journal.

Cynics may scoff at the genial spirit of the hallowed Christmas time which manifests itself in gift-giving and the remembrance of loved ones, but so long as there are generous hearts in the world to love and remember and to realize the great meaning of the blessed season, just so long will the giving of gifts endure and kindness prevail.—Scranton Truth.

Before another issue of the Spirit reaches you Christmas will have come and gone. Heretofore the Spirit has put on an holiday attire and come out with an extra strut. But on account of the shabby condition of her garments and the fact that we did not get her a new dress in time, she appears in her working clothes. In a few weeks, however, she will don her new attire. In the meantime, be good. Endeavor to realize that it is more blessed to give than to receive, and govern yourselves accordingly. Remember the little fellows. The Christmas holidays are peculiarly for children. Make their hearts glad, for the "days will come and the years draw nigh when they shall find no pleasure in them."—Punxsutawney Spirit.

THE QUESTION BOX.

The Trial of Robert Emmet.

Will you print a short sketch of the trial of Robert Emmet? Also, where can I get a copy of his address to the tribunal that tried him?
G. R. H.

He was tried for high treason before a court of oyer and terminer, held in Dublin under a special commission. He had been brought to court September 7, 1803, for the purpose of naming his counsel and agent, who were, respectively, Mr. Burrowes and Mr. McNally. On the 15th he was arraigned on an indictment charging him with rebellion against the king, and aiding the latter's French enemies. Emmet plead not guilty and agreed to trial on September 19. He was tried before Judges Lord Norbury, Baron George and Baron Daly, and a jury of twelve. By the evidence of about a score of witnesses his connection with the riots of the previous July was proven, the jury convicting with but a few minutes' deliberation and without leaving the box. In response to the request to say why judgment of death should not be awarded, Emmet made a long and eloquent speech in which he denied being an emissary of France for the purpose of joining Ireland and France, but admitted communications between that country and the "United Irishmen." He admitted, too, joining the rebellion, but denied creating it. Several times he was interrupted by Lord Norbury, who said that the prisoner's words only justified the verdict. The death sentence followed, and was put in effect the next day. Emmet's address has been printed variously. Consult a bookseller.

Gen. Lawton's Career.

Will you tell me something of the late Gen. Lawton?

Henry Ware Lawton was born in Manhattan, Ohio, March 17, 1843. He was a student in the Methodist Episcopal College at Fort Wayne, Ind., at the beginning of the Civil War, and volunteered for the Ninth Indiana, being made sergeant. Within six months he had a commission, and late in 1865 he was mustered out with brevet rank of colonel. Then he began the study of law at Harvard, but soon accepted an appointment as second lieutenant in the regular army. He served in Cuba as brigadier general, and following the capture of Santiago was made major general. He was in active service in the Philippines until December 19, 1899, when he was killed at the battle of San Mateo.

Napoleon's Escape From Elba.

How did Napoleon effect his escape from Elba in March, 1815?
E. A. P.

His plans had been making for a long time, and he finally started while Sir Neil Campbell, the only one of the original four commissioners delegated to Elba, was absent and when no British vessel could oppose him immediately. He had a brig, the Inconstant, six small craft, and from 1,000 to 1,200 men with which to recapture an empire of some 30,000,000 population. Sir Neil, in the sloop-of-war Partridge, gave chase to the tiny squadron, but was delayed by communicating with a French frigate and could not catch the quarry. On March 1, the start having been made February 26, Napoleon reached Cannes, the troops bivouacking on the beach.

A Budget of Queries.

Why is the President's mansion called the White House? 2. Why is a skunk called a pole cat? 3. What is the origin of the saying about scales falling from one's eyes? 4. What is a log book, and why so called? 5. What is a British Blue Book?
J.

It is said to be so called because of its color, also after the home of Martha Washington, White House, Kent county, Va. 2. Because of its habit of chicken stealing, the word being compounded of cat and the French word for chicken. 3. Acts of the Apostles, 9:18. 4. A book on which is recorded a vessel's log or daily progress and events of the voyage. 5. A volume in blue covers, containing the reports of government officials and printed primarily for the information of parliament.

A Dubious Exploit.

Where can I find a description of the naval battle in which the French vessel La Vengeur refused to surrender to the English, her commander preferring to be sunk?
C. J.

In French encyclopaedias and in some French histories. June 1, 1794, was the date; but though a battle then occurred, and though the French have celebrated the affair in fine pictures and enough of word painting, prose and verse, almost to constitute a literature, English historians declare unanimously that there was absolutely nothing like unconventional heroism on the part of the French in the affair.

When the Day Begins.

At what time have different nations commenced the day, and how did civilized nations happen to commence the day at midnight?
H. F.

The current general practice with civilized nations follows the custom of the Egyptians, who began their civil day with midnight. Astronomers begin their day at noon, the sun's culmination. Some ancients and the modern Greeks put the day's beginning at sunrise, while others, as Italians and Bohemians, had it start at sunset.

John Brown—U. S. Bank.

Who wrote the war-time song about John Brown? 2. How long did the Bank of the United States last?
CIVIL.

Its authorship is unknown. 2. The first one, often called Hamilton's Bank, lasted from 1791 to 1811. The second was established in 1816, and its charter expired in 1836. In the latter year it took a charter from the state of Pennsylvania, but President Jackson's policy had taken from it all government deposits, and it suspended payment early in 1841.

Alloy in Coins.

Was silver ever used by the government for alloy in gold pieces? 2. Also, what amount of alloy is used in the nickel 5-cent pieces?
C. E.

Yes; in conjunction with copper. Copper and silver are difficult to separate, so the law permitted the alloy of gold coins to be one-half silver, and, later, one-tenth silver. But separation of the two metals nowadays is commonly very nearly complete. 2. It contains 19.29 grains, out of a total weight of 77.16 grains.

A Woman's Homestead Rights.

Can a woman, with her husband living and not divorced, file on and prove up a homestead in her own name, though living apart from her husband?
H. C. S.

The law expressly provides that she may do so if she be a deserted wife and dependent upon her own resources for support. Such a wife makes entry as the head of a family, or as femme sole.

Jefferson Davis Said It.

Who said: "All we ask is to be let alone?" 2. Who said: "Be sure you are right, and then go ahead?" 3. When was slavery abolished in England?
J. G.

Jefferson Davis, in his first message to the Confederate congress. 2. Davy Crockett; this was his motto in the War of 1812. 3. August 1, 1834.

Quotations Placed.

Who was the author of "Nearer, My God, to Thee?" 2. Does the Bible say "The just man falls seven times a day?" If so, where can I find it?
PROSPECTOR.

Sarah Flower Adams. 2. No; Proverbs 24:16 begins: "For a just man falleth seven times and riseth up again."

The Magnetic Pole.

Where is the magnetic pole, and is there a magnetic pole at the south pole?
A.

The northern one is in British America, at about latitude 70½ degrees north and longitude 97 west. The southern is put variously about 72½ degrees south latitude and 152 east longitude.

Plants That Do Not Have Seeds.

Are there vegetable growths that do not have seeds?
J.

Yes; the cryptogamous plants are seedless, and propagate by means of spores. Various slime, fernworts and moss worts are of this order.

Answers in Brief.

T. E. F.—A gold dollar can be hammered to cover about 15 square feet.

Mrs. J. A.—The Tonka bean is sometimes called the perfume bean.

G. W. M.—James G. Blaine had three sons—Walker, Emmons and James G., Jr. The first two died not long before their father.

B.—Roman or Etruscan gold is gold from which the luster has been removed by nitric acid.

Proud of Councilman Crawford.

From the Brownsville Clipper.

The Pittsburgh Gazette, in speaking of the nominees for council of that city in opposition to the Flinn element, thus speaks of one of Bridgeport's best representatives and a son of Mr. Seaborn Crawford: "Charles S. Crawford is a well-known attorney at law, and stands high in his profession. He was elected to the common council in 1897 on the Republican ticket, and has endeavored to live up to the platform of that campaign in both spirit and letter. He has always declared that its chief plank was the opposition to the granting of franchises to corporations without fair compensation. His slogan is that the interests of the citizens of the Twentieth ward are paramount to all others." No young man ever left his home with a cleaner record and retained the same estimate from all good citizens in his adopted home than Mr. Crawford. We are all proud of him, and feel sure that he will steadily go up higher.

PERSONALS.

Col. James E. Barnett, state treasurer and commander of the Tenth Infantry, N. G. P., slipped into the city yesterday from Harrisburg. He is at the Duquesne, but his name does not appear on the register. Col. Barnett was told of a rumor floating about Pittsburgh for the past two or three days to the effect that Battery B was to be dismantled and a cavalry squadron formed from the organization. "There is no truth in the rumor," said Col. Barnett. "The guard has its full quota of cavalry now, and I cannot understand how such a rumor could have been started. Battery B will be a part of the Pennsylvania national guard when other organizations of the guard have ceased to exist. The battery has a glorious record, of which the people of the state are proud, and this light battery will be in commission when the present generation is dead."

A. M. Swift, a rubber man of Barberton, O., is at Newell's. "All branches of the rubber business," remarked Mr. Swift, "are excellent, and the business is constantly increasing. The general market is steady at present, and there is no outlook at present for a change. Mexico is raising considerable crude rubber, but the quality is not as fine as that from South America and India. Akron is now the center of the rubber interest of the world. There are 12 rubber plants there, and one of them covers two large city blocks."

J. G. Eigenan of the Evansville (Ind.) Contracting Company is a guest at the Duquesne. "Our firm is constructing the dams at Osborne, Legionville and Beaver. The Legionville and Osborne dams will be completed by spring and the Beaver dam some time in the early summer. The cold weather and high water have retarded work on these dams to some extent, but we are still pushing their construction along rapidly. We expect to get some other contracts from the government along the Ohio river, as a number of water improvements are to be made."

E. L. Hine of Los Angeles, Cal., is at the Lincoln. He is a fruit raiser, and his trip east includes both business and pleasure. "We had an excellent crop of all kinds of fruit during the year, much of which was shipped to the east. The orange crop is excellent, and the fruit was turning yellow on the trees when I left California."

F. Vandyke of Atlanta, Ga., who is at the Duquesne, said: "Owing to the scarcity of coal in the south many of the cotton mills have had to shut down."

E. O. Excell, a music publisher of Chicago, passed through the city to his home. He had been attending the meeting of the Teachers' institute at Butler, Pa.

Neighbors Visiting Pittsburgh.

Registered at the leading hotels were the following from nearby towns:

Victoria—J. S. Connors, Pine Grove, W. Va.

Lincoln—J. J. Pierce, Sharpsville, Pa.; M. Goldsmith, East Liverpool, O.; J. C. Weidman, Mercer, Pa.

Anderson—T. W. Boatman, Vandergrift, Pa.

Seventh Avenue—Charles E. Baker, Washington, Pa.; A. J. Loew, Massillon, O.; C. Schultz, Alliance, O.; Frank Musselwer, Leechburg, Pa.; Thomas Fitzmorris, Erie, Pa.; U. S. Smiley, Ellwood City, Pa.; H. C. Rippel, Alliance, O.; E. O. Walter, East Liverpool, O.; H. E. Kelly, Parnere, Pa.; A. B. Ross, Waynesburg, Pa.; George R. Holmes, Jamestown, Pa.; Ed Foster, Marietta, O.; J. E. DuBois, DuBois, Pa.; J. D. Armstrong, Scottdale, Pa.

Duquesne—C. H. Myers, Franklin, Pa.; James M. Dickey, Punxsutawney, Pa.; W. D. Truesdale, Sharon, Pa.; Frank E. Brackett, Cumberland, Md.

Henry—E. H. Ward, New Castle, Pa.; O. N. Perkins, Sharon, Pa.

Griswold—R. D. Ryhder, Erie, Pa.; James Ferguson, Donora, Pa.; William Miller, Beaver Falls, Pa.; J. A. Smith, Altoona, Pa.

Monongahela—John L. Gill, Cleveland, O.; W. T. Lewis, Masontown, W. Va.; F. F. Clinger, Youngstown, O.; Charles C. Payne, Clearfield, Pa.; W. H. Crocker, Ridgway, Pa.

Newell's—O. E. Grenaly, Sharon, Pa.; John Dorman, New Castle, Pa.; C. L. Wolcott, Donora, Pa.; R. W. Wallace, Woodsfield, O.

Crusade Against Protected Crime.

According to The Pittsburgh Gazette, Allegheny is one of the worst roosts for thieves and crooks in the country. The police are aware of their presence, but make no effort to run them out. On the contrary, they are permitted to remain on condition that they will do no work there. It is quite evident from the large number of robberies and burglaries which have recently taken place in Pittsburgh that they find a prolific field of labor close at home. It is to be hoped that the crusade against crime and vice which is being conducted by The Gazette, assisted by Josiah Flynt, the well-known writer upon matters pertaining to the under-world of graft, will be successful in ridding the community of its lawless element.—Titusville Herald.

The investigation made by Mr. Flynt, an acknowledged expert, and his report based thereon, should be far-reaching in its results. Mr. Flynt found that Allegheny was a nest of thieves, who make their home there with the full knowledge of the police, who only exact from those criminals a pledge not to operate in that city. This is but a part of the disgraceful affair, but it is enough to demonstrate the rottenness of the city administration. But the responsibility for this will rest higher if it continues. The recorder is subject to removal by Gov. Stone, and the latter is and will be responsible for the good government of the city until a recorder is elected by the people. In the meantime, will the governor's zeal for purity in municipal affairs lead him to remove Recorder Murphy? Time will tell.—Beaver Times.

Carnegie's Exceptional Distinction.

From the Baltimore Herald.

Some individuals are content to reach that degree of fame which is represented by the utilization of their cognomens in the nomenclature of the Postal Guide, and others rejoice in a popularity attested by the application of their name to distinguish a new brand of cigars. It has remained for the gentlemen associated in the management of the Carnegie Institute, at Pittsburgh, to mark the very pinnacle of fame by the choice of the name of "Diplodocus Carnegii" for an animal of prehistoric period which has been unearthed in the fossil fields of Montana. Thus Mr. Carnegie is vouchsafed an honor the rarity of which adds to its value. The supply of college degrees is unceasing and they may be distributed with Lucullian lavishness; crossroads settlements are so numerous that the prominent man who does not have at least one named after him in every state is not worth counting, and the Valhalla presented by the interior portion of the lids of cigar boxes is as boundless as the firmament. But specimens of animals "one hundred feet in length and of corresponding height" are not found every day, and few are the individuals who can boast of the opportunity to have their names perpetuated by association with them.

WHERE ARE THE TOYS OF LAST YEAR NOW?

Oh little girl, oh little boy, you look ahead with glee
And wonder what the gifts the Saint shall bring to you may be;
A thousand fancies fill your heads, a thousand dreams you dream
Of dollies made in wondrous ways or things that go by steam;
You'll like whatever comes, you know,
And childishly you vow
To keep your treasures well, but oh,
Where are the toys of last year now?

You shouted at the Jumping Jack you'd begged the Saint to bring;
You laughed to see the antics of the monkey on the string;
The fairy book, the pictured blocks, the little train, the doll—
Ah how you danced with gladness as you looked upon them all!
But that was long ago, so long ago,
And you, you know, somehow,
Have newer wants today, and oh,
Where are the toys of last year now?

Oh anxious man, oh lady fair, you court the fates today,
And there are blessings rich and rare for which you meekly pray;
A loving glance, a happy smile, perhaps the strength to take
New-found responsibilities for wealth or honor's sake!—
You grasp new hands and gladly go,
And faithfully you vow
To cherish and to love, but oh,
Where are the toys of last year now?
—Chicago Record-Herald.

RAILROAD KINGS SAW INDUSTRIES OF PITTSBURGH

W. K. Vanderbilt Heads a Party of Prominent Financiers on a Visit.

HARRIMAN ONE OF THEM

His Presence Was Not Explained and Some Gossip Was Caused by It. Lake Erie Will Replace Steel Bridges Over Small Streams.

Pittsburgh was visited yesterday by several of the most prominent railroad financiers in the country. In the party were William K. Vanderbilt, the active head of the Vanderbilt interests; W. H. Newman, president of the New York Central, the Lake Shore, the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie and several other Vanderbilt lines; E. H. Harriman, president of the Southern Pacific and head of the Harriman syndicate, and J. C. Harriman, his brother.

Mr. Vanderbilt and Mr. Newman were said to be on their regular annual inspection of the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie railroad. Why Mr. Harriman and his brother accompanied them was not explained. It is thought in some quarters that the visit of the Harrimans has something more than routine interest.

The party came on a special train of two private cars over the Lake Shore to Youngstown yesterday morning and was there met by Col. J. M. Schoonmaker, vice president and general manager of the Lake Erie. The special train was run to Pittsburgh on the fast time of an hour and a half.

Over an hour was spent by the party of visitors looking over the handsome new passenger station of the road. Mr. Vanderbilt looked the building over from top to bottom.

About noon the party went up the Monongahela & Youghiogheny division of the road, accompanied by Col. Schoonmaker and General Superintendent J. B. Yohe. A visit was made to the Carnegie furnaces and mills at Braddock, Homestead and Duquesne, and close attention given the many industrial plants along the Monongahela. In the afternoon the special train returned to this city and soon after left for Youngstown, and later over the Lake Shore, for New York.

Stone to Replace Steel.

As rapidly as possible the smaller steel bridges on the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie will be replaced with stone structures. Plans for a number of these improvements are completed in the office of Chief Engineer J. A. Atwood, and contracts for several will be let soon. Among the places where the improvements will be made first are Groveton, from Wallace Run, north of Beaver Falls, to West Ellwood Junction, and from New Castle to Youngstown. All of these bridges will be four tracks wide.

One of the improvements that will shortly come under consideration will be widening the bridge over the Ohio river at Beaver. The bridge's width now is but single track, but is operated with a gauntlet. The cost of this alone will be, it is stated, about $350,000.

Are Now Tourist Agents.

The Baltimore & Ohio has started its agents in a passenger tourist business on a wholesale scale. Agents have been authorized to attend to all the details of trips in the same way as outside companies have managed them, even furnishing coupons, good for transfers enroute, hotel bills, side trips, etc.

SCHOOL TO BE LIKE THE PRATT INSTITUTE,

Arthur Dow, Art Instructor at Brooklyn Institution, Tells of Andrew Carnegie's Visits.

Arthur W. Dow, art instructor of the Pratt institute of Brooklyn, made his annual visit to Pittsburgh yesterday to inspect the art exhibition at the Carnegie institute, and in the afternoon addressed the Art Students' league.

After the lecture Mr. Dow in an interview took occasion to refer to the new proposed polytechnical school Mr. Carnegie is to erect for Pittsburgh as follows: "The Carnegie polytechnical school will undoubtedly be one of the finest in the United States from every standpoint. Its buildings will be the best, and their equipment second to none. During the past month Mr. Carnegie has made several trips to the Pratt institute. He came once or twice unaccompanied, and the last time he inspected the institute was in company with Prof. John A. Brashear, acting chancellor of the Western University."

"I have understood that both Mr. Carnegie and Prof. Brashear were highly pleased at the manner in which our school is conducted, and that their desire was expressed to have the new polytechnical school in Pittsburgh conducted very much in the same manner as the Pratt institute."

"The principal study of the Pratt institute was made in the scientific departments and these were gone through several times by Mr. Carnegie and Mr. Brashear. Special attention was also paid to the art department and to our art classes, and it would not surprise me if a school for art was included in the proposed new polytechnical school in Pittsburgh.

"In the Pratt institute at present our art class membership reaches over 200, and it would be little trouble to establish such classes in Pittsburgh, as the art spirit seems generally prevalent here.

"The art exhibition in the Carnegie galleries this year is the finest, in my opinion, in America. The collection of pictures hung is certainly a credit to any city. The exhibition compares very favorably with that of last year, but I cannot say that it is any great improvement. The collection is a very different one. The pictures this year are much smaller than last, but are just as valuable.

"The prize winners this year are not above the ones last year in merit; in fact, I do not believe they are so good. They show, however, some very clever work."

Mr. Dow will return to Pittsburgh the latter part of January or the 1st of February to deliver another lecture before the Art Students' league.

BRIDE AND GROOM INJURED.

Honeymoon Interrupted by a Train Wreck Near Greensburg.

GREENSBURG, PA., Dec. 21.—(Special.)—W. H. Barclay and wife were badly hurt in a wreck on the Sewickley branch of the South West road early this morning. The regular branch train made a stop at the grounds of the Fair association and an empty engine following ran into it.

Mr. and Mrs. Barclay were struck by flying debris. The couple had been married only an hour and were starting on their honeymoon trip.

NEW FREIGHTER LAUNCHED.

11,000-Ton Transatlantic Boat Shawmut Takes Her Initial Plunge.

BALTIMORE, MD., Dec. 21.—A new 11,000-ton transatlantic freighter to be known as the Shawmut, built by the Maryland Steel Company of Sparrows Point, was successfully launched here today in the presence of a large number of distinguished spectators from Boston, Philadelphia, Washington and other cities.

The Shawmut is one of 12 similar ships that are being built for the Boston Steamship Company.

MURPHY VERDICT IS HANDED DOWN

CORONER'S JURY SAYS HARRIETTE C. MURPHY WAS MURDERED.

None of Detectives or Policemen Who Investigated Case Were Asked to Testify—Principal Witnesses Were Her Brother, Hosack and Servants.

An inquest upon the death of Miss Harriette C. Murphy was held yesterday morning by Coroner Jesse M. McGeary. The following verdict was rendered:

"We, the jury, find that Harriette Clarissa Murphy, aged 31 years, single and residing with her brother at No. 6321 Howe street, came to her death suddenly on Tuesday, December 17, 1901, at about 2:45 o'clock a. m. from a bullet wound inflicted by a revolver in the hands of some unknown person, who was evidently trying to commit a robbery. We recommend that said unknown person or persons be apprehended to await the action of the grand jury on the charge of murder."

On Friday afternoon and again yesterday morning the statement was given out that the inquest would be held next Tuesday morning. The reporters were, however, expecting that what did take place would take place, and they were on hand. The manner in which the inquest was conducted and the verdict which was rendered were both just as had been anticipated.

The first witness was Councilman Murphy. He said he talked with his sister until after midnight on Tuesday morning and retired to his room. They had been at the reception of the art society in Carnegie hall. He said he was awakened at 2:45 o'clock by Mary Dalzell, who said she had heard shots or an explosion in the house. He said he dressed hastily and went down stairs to the kitchen to see if there had been an explosion there, as his housekeeper suspected. He found nothing wrong in the kitchen and went up-stairs into his room, threw up the window and looked out upon the porch. He noticed that the window of his sister's room was raised about 18 inches.

Thought of Burglars at Once.

He then thought a burglary had been committed. He went to the telephone, called up Mr. Hosack, his law partner, and asked him to come to the house. After that he telephoned to the police. He then went up-stairs again, smelled powder smoke and broke into his sister's room. He found her lying dead on the floor in a pool of blood with her head toward the door and her feet toward the window. Tables and other articles were overturned. His sister's work-basket was lying on the floor. Everything was in confusion. Mr. Murphy stated that he had not been able yet to discover anything taken from the house by the supposed burglar.

Mary Dalzell, the housekeeper, testified that she was awakened by a noise that sounded like an explosion or gun shot. She went to the kitchen and found nothing wrong. Opening the door that leads to the porch, directly under Miss Murphy's room, she saw or heard nothing. Going up-stairs she entered Miss Murphy's room with Mr. Murphy, and described everything as Mr. Murphy had described. She said the dresser drawers were pulled out a little. The coroner asked her no questions.

Rachel McIlvray, a domestic, was called. She said she was awakened by the noise and also entered the room where Miss Murphy was lying.

"Did you see a chair overturned?"

"Yes."

"Did you see a stand overturned?"

"Yes."

She stated, however, that she did not see any of the dresser drawers open.

George M. Hosack's Testimony.

George M. Hosack was then called to the stand. He laid particular stress upon Miss Murphy's alleged cheerful disposition, pointing out that Miss Murphy had everything to live for. He said he had been summoned by Mr. Murphy. He saw the open window of Miss Murphy's room and saw tracks in the snow on the porch. He saw the revolver, found under Miss Murphy. The revolver belonged to Miss Murphy.

Dr. R. L. Taylor was called and gave a technical description of the wound that caused Miss Murphy's death. He stated that the bullet entered the head at the base of the brain, about two inches back of the right ear, and took an upward course.

After a consultation between the coroner and Mr. Hosack the coroner said to the jury: "That is all, gentlemen. Here is the proof of identity. You may retire and consider your verdict."

The jury selected by the coroner asked no questions of witnesses and the verdict rendered was prepared by a deputy coroner. Detectives Thomas A. McQuaide and Inspector Robert S. Gray were present, ready to report the results of their investigations, but the coroner did not call upon them.

Police Not Asked to Testify.

When asked by a reporter why he did not call to the stand the detectives and police officers who had investigated the case he replied: "The testimony is all in."

"But will you not give the public an explanation why the officers of the law who came here prepared to go on the stand were not allowed to testify?" he was asked.

"I told you," said the coroner sharply, "that the testimony is all in."

He refused to discuss the matter further. When friends urged him to give the newspapers some explanation to save himself from criticism, he said: "I don't care what they say."

The police officials are under political pressure and refrain from discussing the coroner's inquest. They cannot conceal their indignation, however, and Supt. Demmel did not hesitate to declare that the coroner's inquest was "a farce." He said that there was not the slightest evidence to indicate that burglars had been in the Murphy house on Tuesday morning. The police say they have not done any work on the case since completing their investigation, and that there is no work to be done nor any murderers to be apprehended, as recommended in the verdict of the coroner's jury.

NEW BANK FOR CITY.

Republic National Bank Will Begin Business on April 1.

Pittsburgh is to have another national bank next April. Attorney Joseph R. McQuaide has just received from the comptroller of the currency at Washington, D. C., the letters patent for the Republic National bank of Pittsburgh, which will start business with paid-up capital of $200,000 and a surplus of $20,000. The present quarters of the Peoples Savings bank, at No. 241 Fourth avenue, which will then go into its own new building, will be occupied.

The officers of the Republic national bank will be Charles Holmes, the retired merchant and president of the McKees Rocks national bank, president; Samuel Garrison, secretary and treasurer of the Expanded Metal and Fire Proofing Company, vice president; J. Simpson Rodgers, teller of the Mercantile Trust Company, cashier; A. H. Schewes of B. H. Voskamp's Sons, O. A. Rodgers, manager of the Fidelity and Casualty Company; Walter Kennedy, mechanical engineer; Andrew C. Houston of Houston Bros., W. K. McGinnis of McGinnis & Smith, John C. Bole of Bole Bros., J. W. Grier of Grier Bros. and Joseph R. McQuaide, directors.

HARDMAN PIANOS

The Only Piano That Improves With Use.

Over 50 years before the public.
Catalogues free. Exclusively sold by FREDERICK'S MAMMOTH MUSIC STORE.
633 Smithfield st. G. Schroeder, Mgr.
Largest stock of pianos in Pittsburgh. Exclusive sale for the genuine Chickering, the old reliable Kroeger piano and others.

GOV. CRANE OF MASSACHUSETTS IN GAGE'S PLACE

It Is Alleged He Has Been Offered the Portfolio by the President.

AN OBSTACLE IN THE WAY

His Connection With the Company That Supplies Bank Note Paper Would Have to Be Given Up—A Particular Friend of Senator Lodge.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU,
608 Fifteenth St., N.W.,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 21.

There are many good reasons for believing that President Roosevelt has tendered to Governor William Murray Crane of Massachusetts the position of secretary of the treasury to succeed Secretary Gage, who has notified the president that he desires to leave the cabinet. Neither denial nor confirmation of the report has been given at the White House.

Crane reached Washington before 8 o'clock yesterday morning and held a conference of an hour with the president in the White House. He left the building shortly after 9 o'clock and had departed from the city before his presence was known. It is thought he came here to receive the offer.

Governor Crane is an intimate personal friend of Senator Lodge, with whom he has been associated in political work, and the probability is that his name was suggested to the president by the Massachusetts senator. At St. Louis in 1896 Governor Crane, who was a Reed delegate, struggled hard to have the word "gold" inserted in the Republican platform.

One of the difficulties in the way of Governor Crane's acceptance is understood to be his connection with the paper company at Dalton, Mass., which furnishes the paper for government notes. This paper is prepared by a secret process, and the government's contract with the Dalton company is a large one. Should Governor Crane accept the treasury portfolio it is considered probable that he would dispose of his interest in the paper company. Out of this enterprise and other investments he has become one of the wealthiest men in his state.

Governor Crane will enter upon his third term as governor of Massachusetts in January. He is exceedingly popular in his state, is a business man of fine executive ability and has had wide financial experience. He is not an orator, and it is said can hardly make a speech because of his modesty.

Secretary Gage has gone to New York, where he will be the special guest at a dinner at the Metropolitan club tonight given by Frank Vanderlip. The dinner will be a private affair. He expects to be at his desk in the treasury department next Monday morning.

BOSTON, Dec. 21.—A close friend of Governor Crane today confirmed the report that the governor had been offered the treasury portfolio, and said the governor had asked for time until next Monday before deciding whether or not he would accept. A telephone message from Dalton, Governor Crane's home, received here today, says Governor Crane is considering the question with great thoroughness, and is inclined to accept the position. CHARLES W. METZGAR.

ROOSEVELT'S ADVENTURE.

A Drunken Man Lurches Up Against Him—The Story Exaggerated.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 21.—(Special.)—The story was told today that last Thursday evening, while President Roosevelt was walking along Massachusetts avenue he was approached by a stranger, who laid his hand on the president's arm and shouted. It is reported that the president knocked the fellow down and passed on with his friends. Lord Pauncefote was alleged to be a witness of the affair.

Today the story was emphatically denied both by the president and the British ambassador. The story of the assault grew out of the fact that an intoxicated man was lurching along Massachusetts avenue Thursday afternoon as the president was taking his daily walk and that the man brushed against the president. A secret service officer arrested the man, but it is understood he was soon afterward released.

THE PENSION ROLL.

Veterans, Their Widows and Dependents Provided For.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 21.—The following pensions were granted today:

Pennsylvania—Theodore Fritges, Allegheny, $8; James K. McCullough, Dickinson, $8; Alson N. Squires, Eldred, $8; Josiah Johnson, Kantner, $10; Lewis Briggs, Lawrenceville, $24; John Balmer, Allenport, $10; Frederick Brennan, Shippensville, $8; Charles Nunnemaker, Oil City, $12; Robert H. Dickinson, Erie, $16; James J. Beck, Hazeldell, $17; Wilford Case, Irvine, $10; Margaret M. Hart, Pittsburgh, $12; Charlotte Leech, Greenville, $8; Jane A. Grace, Grove City, $8.

Ohio—Eliza A. Davis, New Concord, $8; Mary E. Lenhart, Canton, $8; Henry J. Herron, High Hill, $6; James J. Welker, Waynesburg, $8; David J. Brumbaugh, Akron, $14; John K. Casey, Cambridge, $14; Gashin Agler, Negley, $10; William H. Fry, Fowler, $10; David Stoner, Wooster, $10.

A Chance to Join the Marines.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 21.—(Special.)—Maj. George Barnett, recruiting officer now in charge of the recruiting station in Philadelphia, has been ordered to Greensburg and Pittsburgh to secure recruits for the marine corps.

National Bank Reserve Agent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 21.—(Special.)—The comptroller of the currency has approved of the selection of the Federal National bank of Pittsburgh to be a reserve agent for the First National bank of Smithton, Pa.

New Country Postmasters.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 21.—The following postmasters were appointed today: Pennsylvania—Gresham, Crawford county, J. M. Mars. West Virginia—Big Springs, Calhoun county, Frank Rodabaugh.

Child Takes Strychnine by Mistake.

MATTOON, ILL., Dec. 21.—Gladys, the 3-year-old daughter of Joseph Wright, a prominent stockman near Paris, climbed on a bureau and grabbed a box of what it thought to be Christmas candy. The mother entered the room as the child put six large strychnine tablets into its mouth and swallowed them. Death with convulsions followed two hours later.

Train Jumps from a Trestle.

NASHVILLE, TENN., Dec. 21.—A fast freight on the Henderson division of the Louisville & Nashville railroad while descending the heavy grade between Ridgetop and Bakers today, jumped the track on a trestle and was precipitated 130 feet into the valley, killing three men and injuring one.

Carrie Nation's Docket Clear.

WICHITA, KAS., Dec. 21.—All cases in the district court against Carrie B. Nation and her saloon smashing colleagues were dismissed today, the supreme court having decided all important points at issue.

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR

Holiday Excursion via P. & W. Ry.

Tickets on sale to all points December 24, 25, 31 and January 1. Return limit January 2, 1902, at fare and a third. Chicago and return, $14.00. 1222g

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.
1213ypwo

ANOTHER AWFUL MILL EXPLOSION

TWO MEN FATALLY SCALDED AND A SCORE OR MORE BURNED.

Boiler Burst at the Singer & Nimick Plant of Crucible Steel Co., in West End, Enveloping Workmen in Clouds of Scalding Steam.

The fourth mill horror of the week startled the city yesterday morning. Following closely upon the Soho, Black Diamond, and Neville Island explosions, a boiler let go at the Singer & Nimick plant of the Crucible Steel Company of America, in the West End. None of the 60 workmen in the building were killed outright, but two were so terribly scalded that one of them died last night and the other will not recover. Fully half the men in the mill were burned and scalded by the cloud of hot steam and spray of boiling water. Others, besides the two, may die, as it is almost certain that some of the men, blinded by their injuries, inhaled the steam, which was blown into their faces.

In the face of a series of accidents, probably unparalleled in the city's history, the people stand aghast. As soon as the first shock of horror has passed, however, they will demand a rigid investigation into the causes, which have led to these awful sacrifices of human life.

Following are said to be injured fatally:

WILLIAM REID, aged 45 years, heater, Wabash avenue, West End; scalded all over the body. Died at 7 o'clock last evening at Mercy hospital.

WILLIAM SHARPE, aged 25 years, roller, Elliott borough; scalded about arms, head and body. Taken to Mercy hospital, where it was announced that he will not recover.

The seriously injured are as follows:

FORD REID, aged 17 years, son of William; scalded about face, head, arms and body; at Homeopathic hospital.

WILLIAM PERSHING, aged 56 years, High street, West End; badly burned about face, head and body; at Homeopathic hospital.

WILLIAM J. JOHNSTON, aged 50 years, Lenark street; scalded about face, head, arms and body; at Homeopathic hospital.

JOHN P. BROWN, aged 45 years, roller, Perrysville avenue, Allegheny; scalded all over the body; at Homeopathic hospital.

SERVAU RAUNO, Slav, aged 44 years, heater, married, 229 Steuben street; badly burned about entire body and finger torn off; at Homeopathic hospital.

Thomas Haghan, Frank Stitzinger, Charles Miller and William George were also more or less seriously burned.

There were at least 20 other men at work in the mill at the time of the explosion, who were more or less injured. The men were burned by the escaping steam.

The cause of the explosion is attributed to frozen pipes, which supplied one of the five boilers with water. At 7 o'clock yesterday morning, Engineer Charles Miller, upon inspecting the water gauges found that the No. 1 gauge, which is attached to the first three boilers, was full, but that No. 3, which was attached to the other two boilers, was empty. Miller rushed to the pumps and tried to start them, to fill the second set of boilers. He found they were frozen, and was just about to notify the men, when both ends of one of the boilers blew out, and the other boiler collapsed. The south end of the boiler shot across the mill and tore a hole 20 feet square out of the Carson street side of the mill.

About 60 men were at work in the sheet mill at the time, and a panic immediately ensued. The men were all employed on the south side of the boiler, and this was the end that shot through the mill. The men began to run, when the explosion occurred, and the majority of them held their hands over their heads to keep from being struck by any of the flying pieces.

In a short time the mill was filled with scalding steam and water, and of the 60 men in the plant, at the time, fully half were more or less injured. The report of the explosion was heard for several blocks, and in a short time the streets about the mill were filled with people. Hurry calls were sent to Nos. 7 and 8 patrols and to the Mercy and Homeopathic hospitals.

The steam cleared away about 5 minutes after the explosion, and the police assisted by some of the workmen, went to the sheet mill. Strewn about on the floor, leaning against pieces of machinery or running wildly about the mill, blinded by burns, moaning, crying and yelling, were the injured. Physicians were rapidly brought to the plant and those who were able to walk, were taken to the office and their injuries dressed. The most seriously injured were sent to the Mercy and Homeopathic hospitals.

Work of clearing away the ruins at the Black Diamond works commenced yesterday. No further bodies have been found, and the management stated yesterday that according to their list, all the men have been accounted for.

BALLOONIST LEAPED TO RIVER.

Thousands of People Witnessed a Marvelous Escape.

PARIS, Dec. 21.—(Special Cable.)—M. Mousset, an aeronaut, had a marvelous escape from death during an ascent at Bordeaux, a few days ago. When about 500 metres above ground, the balloon swerved suddenly and began to descend rapidly.

While the baloon was still about 100 metres above the water of Garonne, M. Mousset was seen to plunge head first from the basket and fall into the river. He was rescued quite uninjured. The exciting scene was witnessed by thousands of people.

STORM COST MILLIONS.

It Has Revived Agitation for Underground Communication.

LONDON, Dec. 21.—(Special Cable.)—The effect of this week's big storm, which practically severed all telegraphic communication between the southern and northern portions of England, has been to revive agitation for the completion of an underground service to all the great centers.

The great advantages of the underground wires to Birmingham were never more clearly demonstrated. It is estimated that the storm cost the country $5,000,000.

LONDON HEALTH IMPROVED.

Medical Officers Find the Average Length of Life Increasing.

LONDON, Dec. 21.—(Special Cable.)—According to the annual report of the medical officer of London the average length of life is increasing in that city. During the last 10 years the average mortality has been more than 5 per cent less than in the previous decade.

Taking London as a whole, most diseases have been rapidly brought more and more into subjection. The average number of deaths from consumption in each year from 1890 to 1899 was 8,532. Last year the number was 8,030. The deaths from bronchitis decreased from 10,226 to 8,680. The main increases in disease have been in cancer, pneumonia and apoplexy.

EXCEEDED THEIR AUTHORITY.

Mayor of Utica, N. Y., Removes Officials on That Ground.

UTICA, N. Y., Dec. 21.—Mayor Sherman, of this city has removed Police and Fire Commissioner John Morgan on the charge of exceeding his authority. Tuesday he removed Commissioner Frank L. Jones on the same charge.

The commissioners voted to expend money in the police and fire fund to enlarge some engine houses and the police station without waiting for the expenditure to be authorized by the people. There was no charge of dishonesty. The commissioners serve without pay.

Fatal Fall Down Stairs.

DETROIT, MICH., Dec. 21.—T. A. J. Cotter, manager of the Michigan branch of a New York soap house, whose home is in Cleveland, slipped as he started down a flight of stairs in the Hotel Brunswick this afternoon, and fell the entire length of the stairway, fracturing his skull on the cement floor at the bottom. He died in a half hour.

MACHINE WAS TURNED DOWN BY DEMOCRATS

Anti-Fusion Resolution Ruled Out at the City Committee Meeting.

PRIMARIES ON SATURDAY

Citizens' Party Is Likely to Indorse Candidate for Controller Chosen at That Time—Flinn Worried by the Outlook in Nineteenth Ward.

The machine attempted to have a resolution adopted by the Democratic city committee yesterday preventing fusion in the nomination of councilmanic candidates. It was ruled out of order by Chairman Patrick Foley.

Fusion is feared by the machine. It would much rather have straight Democratic candidates for councils in each of the wards than see Citizen candidates put in the field. Perhaps John Elmore, a saloonkeeper of the Thirteenth ward, was innocent in his attempt to frustrate fusion, but his connection with the machine can be rather closely traced and when he made a motion to hold suggestion meetings for ward candidates next week, most of the committeemen grew suspicious. Then Alderman C. F. Anderson of the Fourth ward fell in with the plan and several other men who are looked upon as machine Democrats, appeared willing to assist.

The city committee was called to fix a date for primaries for the nomination of a controller.

Resolution Adopted.

This resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That primary meetings be held in the several election districts of the city of Pittsburgh, between the hours of 5 and 7 o'clock p. m., on Saturday, December 28, in the several polling places in the city of Pittsburgh, for the election of delegates to attend the Democratic city convention for the nomination of a Democratic candidate for controller and the transaction of such other business as may be properly brought before said convention.

Resolved, That the Democratic delegates so elected and chosen shall meet on Tuesday, December 31, at a time and place to be designated by the chairman of the Democratic city committee, for the nomination of a candidate for controller and the transaction of such other business as may be properly brought before the said convention.

Chairman Patrick Foley was in the chair and explained that the meeting was called to fix a date for primaries at which a candidate for controller would be named. "You know," he said, "that the machine is controlled from Harrisburg. The people are up in arms. Be careful in the selection of your candidate for controller and the men that will represent you in councils. We must break up the Stone and Flinn gang."

W. J. Brennen then offered the resolution given above and it was adopted without any opposition.

John Elmore made a motion that the several ward organizations hold meetings at once to select candidates for ward offices.

This was looked upon as a scheme to name straight Democratic councilmanic candidates. Under present plans the suggestive meetings are usually called by the members of the city committee. In a number of instances they are controlled by the machine, and the result is a nomination satisfactory to the Sixth avenue headquarters.

Ruled Out of Order.

Chairman Foley promptly ruled the motion out of order and Elmore gave up.

Mr. Brennen then moved that a committee of three be named by the chair to draft rules for the government of ward organizations. This committee is to report to the city convention on December 31. He suggested that the chairman of the city committee designate men to call the various ward suggestion meetings. This would prevent the machine from controlling the nominations.

Alderman Anderson moved to postpone the motion indefinitely. Finding that he did not have enough votes to win, he withdrew the proposition and the Brennen resolution prevailed. W. J. Brennen, John J. O'Toole and J. J. Miller were named on the committee to draft rules.

Jere Doherty made a motion to hold all ward suggestion meetings on January 7. There was objection to this from Elmore and some others, but the motion was put through. By that time the Brennen rules will be in force and the ward meetings will be in control of the city committee. The meeting was then adjourned.

D. D. Bruce, chairman of the town meeting, will not appoint the committee of 25 until after Christmas. In the meantime the Democratic convention will have been held and a candidate for controller named. The work of the Citizen party will then be pushed vigorously.

May Indorse a Democrat.

It is probable that the man named by the Democrats will be indorsed by the Citizen party. Soon after the first of the year the councilmanic ticket will all be completed and a red-hot campaign inaugurated.

Machine leaders were not disposed yesterday to make light of the town meeting. Some of them admitted that it was large and more successful than they had expected. A number of Senator Flinn's lieutenants appeared to get a great deal of satisfaction out of the way the speakers denounced Gov. Stone.

Senator Flinn realizes that he has the battle of his life in the Nineteenth ward, where he has lived for many years. To lose the councilmen and have the ward give a majority for the Citizens' candidate for controller would be humiliating to him. In order to get a line on the sentiment canvassmen have been put to work. They were busy yesterday morning before 8 o'clock annoying the residents of the ward.

The Fourteenth Ward Citizens' association has established headquarters at 102 Boquet street. The officers are: W. J. Moore, president; W. G. Negley, secretary, and John Lawler, treasurer. There will be a citizens' meeting at the Soho school Friday evening, December 27, at 8 o'clock, at which candidates for councils, ward and district officers will be chosen.

A COMMON TROUBLE.

Thousands Suffer From It Without Knowing Its Real Character.

No trouble is more common or more misunderstood than nervous dyspepsia. People having it think that their nerves are to blame, are surprised that they are not cured by nerve medicines and spring remedies; the real seat of the mischief is lost sight of; the stomach is the organ to be looked after.

Nervous dyspeptics often do not have any pain whatever in the stomach, nor perhaps any of the usual symptoms of stomach weakness. Nervous dyspepsia shows itself not in the stomach so much as in nearly every other organ; in some cases the heart palpitates and is irregular; in others, the kidneys are affected; in others, the bowels are troubled, with loss of flesh and appetite, with the accumulation of gas, sour risings and heartburn.

Mr. A. W. Sharper of No. 61 Prospect St., Indianapolis, Ind., writes as follows: "A motive of pure gratitude prompts me to write these few lines regarding the new and valuable medicine, Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. I have been a sufferer from nervous dyspepsia for the last four years; have used various patent medicines and other remedies without any favorable result. They sometimes give temporary relief until the effects of the medicine wore off. I attributed this to my sedentary habits, being a bookkeeper with little physical exercise, but I am glad to state that the tablets have overcome all these obstacles, for I have gained in flesh, sleep better and am better in every way. The above is written not for notoriety, but is based on actual facts."

Respectfully yours,
A. W. Sharper,
61 Prospect St., Indianapolis, Ind.

It is safe to say that Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure any stomach weakness or disease except cancer of the stomach. They cure sour stomach, gas, loss of flesh and appetite, sleeplessness, palpitation, heartburn, constipation and headaches.

Send for valuable little book on stomach diseases by addressing Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

All druggists sell full sized packages at 50 cents. 1215wypl

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714 Penn Ave., Near 8th St.

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Mathushek & Son,

A standard for 60 years. Frederick Mathushek, the founder, is regarded as the most historic character in the Piano world, and certainly the father of more important inventions than any man ever engaged in the manufacture of Pianofortes; their style 120, inverted Grand, with duplex sounding board, is THE FINEST UPRIGHT PIANO IN THE WORLD.

James & Holmstrom

Transposing Keyboard Piano, endorsed by the world's greatest artists. Makers of the smallest and finest Baby Grand in the market. COSTS NO MORE THAN A GOOD UPRIGHT.

Jacob Bros.'

Celebrated Pianos secured Diploma and Medal at World's Fair. No better value can be obtained.

Calenberg,
Bloch & Co.,
Leslie Bros.

and many other reliable makes in our stock.
Prices from $135 up.
We have several good second-hand Pianos, which will be sold at half regular prices. They include Steinway, Chickering, Ivers & Pond, Steck & Co., etc.

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Reliable Pianos at reasonable prices.

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MIDGET
Hall Heater
for heating halls, store-rooms, offices, etc., with NATURAL GAS.
HEAT where wanted. when wanted.
ABSOLUTELY NO ODOR, NO DUST AND NO DIRT.
FOR SALE BY DEALERS.
Send for catalogue and prices.
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MICHIGAN FURNITURE CO.

You Couldn't Do Better

than to take a look at our large assortment of Fine Furniture tomorrow—
There's so many pretty and useful things in the Holiday line—that gift buying is an easy matter here—
Best goods—Lowest prices, are the strong arguments that appeal to you here—

623-PENN AVE.-625

SIGNS OF PEACE IN NATIONAL LEAGUE--YALE'S TEAMS ARE COMING

QUIET REIGNS AMONG LEAGUE CLUB OWNERS

The Warring Factions Have Taken a Rest Until After the Holidays.

PEACE IS HOPED FOR

President Dreyfuss Thinks the Present Trouble Will Blow Over and There Will Be Harmony—Clarke Is Becoming a Rich Land Owner.

There were no new developments in the National league muddle, so far at least as Pittsburgh was concerned. President Dreyfuss said he had not heard one word from the east and did not expect to. He is perfectly satisfied with the situation, and regards the court proceedings as a Spalding victory. The opposing side is so tightly tied up that it cannot act in any way, and the injunction suit turned out a boomerang for Mr. Freedman.

Speaking of the continued silence on the part of the Spalding faction, Mr. Dreyfuss said they had agreed before departing from New York last Sunday to leave the matter in the hands of Mr. Spalding and his attorneys, and to be guided entirely by their actions. Mr. Dreyfuss feels satisfied that the action taken by the attorneys in the injunction suit is the proper one and it now remains for the Brush-Freedman faction to push the matter still further, and get a ruling on the legality of Spalding's election. That side having taken the initiative in the matter of law will now have to follow their course up. Even should the courts decide that the election was illegal no great harm will be done, and all that would remain would be for the club owners to get together again and start in on ballot No. 26, because it was on the 25th ballot that Mr. Spalding was declared elected.

Stand by Spalding to the End.

Mr. Dreyfuss also intimated that no matter what happens that Pittsburgh, Brooklyn, Philadelphia and Chicago will remain true to Spalding and will vote for him from first to last. This is the result of a compact entered into by those clubs, so that even if the other side holds together it cannot do anything to disrupt the league or to further its own interest. The continuance of the injunction was a shrewd move on the part of Spalding because it leaves him free to act on his own lines for the betterment of the game and the conditions surrounding it, while the other side is so tied up, that it can do absolutely nothing.

It is refreshing in the very midst of this muddle to find some one talking peace and that man is President Dreyfuss. He is of the opinion that in a short time the dark clouds which now obscure the baseball horizon will lift and with the burst of sunshine will come harmony and peace. He says the local lovers of the game need have no fear on that score, as the Pittsburgh club will be in the old league, which will be stronger and better than ever, and to celebrate the rejuvenation of the game there will be a pennant at Exposition park and that the baseball enthusiasts will be greater than ever before.

Mr. Dreyfuss had as a traveling companion from Jersey City to Philadelphia on Thursday night, Ned Hanlon, the Brooklyn leader, who informed him that Billy Keeler had turned down the big offer made him by the Detroit club and had decided to remain true to Brooklyn. Hanlon did not say anything about Joe Kelley, but it is as good as even betting that if Joseph does not secure a managereal birth in New York or with some other league team, he will be once more found doing stunts for the ex-champions. Kelley attended the league meeting in New York and while there took occasion to deny the reports which had him jumping to the Baltimore club, but in these troublesome days of baseball players' denials do not count for much.

Manager Clarke Buys a Farm.

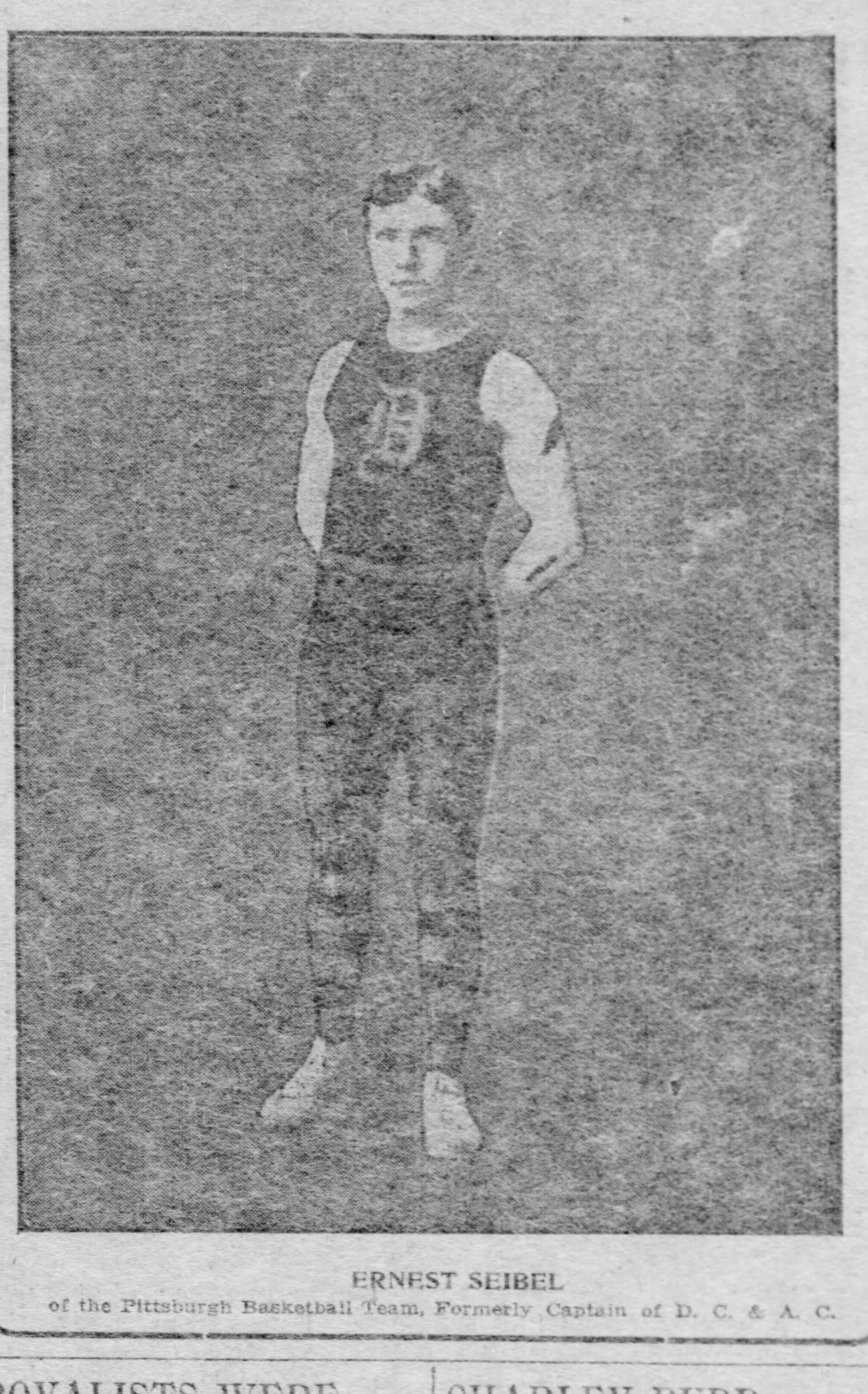
President Dreyfuss yesterday received word that Manager Clarke will be here the first of next month ready to settle down and spend the remainder of the winter here. While Mr. Dreyfuss was in New York he received a telegram from Manager Clarke, who is out in Kansas, asking for $1,000 at once. Mr. Dreyfuss was at a loss to know what Clarke wanted with so much money, but sent an order for Clarke to draw on him for the amount. It now developes that the Pirates' manager, captain and first batter has purchased a fine farm adjoining the one he owns and the price pair for it was $25,000. President Dreyfuss has as high an opinion of Clarke's business ability as his baseball playing, and says that some day Fred will have nothing harder to do than clip coupons.

President Dreyfuss and his wife will spend Christmas day with relatives in Louisville. The Pirates' president thinks the warring factions of the league will call off hostilities during the holiday season, and he will be allowed to eat his Christmas turkey in peace. Word was received from Secretary ulliam that he has left Louisville and gone to his home in Scottsville, Ky., which will be his address for the next two months.

Football Players' Reception.

Dr. H. C. Price, coach of the Y. M. C. C. football team, tendered a reception to members at his home, Beech street, Allegheny, on Thursday evening, and it was a very enjoyable affair. The following officers were elected for 1902: John Douglass, manager; Thomas McGuire, captain. A fine umbrella was presented to Dr. Price by Mr. Douglass in behalf of members of the team, as a token of appreciation for services during the past season. Euchre was played and the head prize was taken by John Brown. William Kommer won the booby prize. A fine dinner was served.

HENRY LLOYD of Pittsburgh, Sub Forward on the Princeton Hockey Team and Right End on the Freshmen Eleven.



ERNEST SEIBEL of the Pittsburgh Basketball Team, Formerly Captain of D. C. & A. C.

ROYALISTS WERE DOWNED AGAIN

KEYSTONE WON AT HOCKEY LAST NIGHT BY A SCORE OF 4 TO 0.

Locals Were Strong in Team Work. Young, Morrison and Westcott Played a Fine Game—Canadians Were a Trifle Slow.

Defeat for the second time in the three-game series was the portion of the Royal Military academy skaters of Kingston, Canada, in the hockey game at Duquesne garden last night, the Keystone Bicycle club seven winning by a score of 4 to 0. The visitors were as much off their game as was the case Friday night and the Keystones, who were only too apparently the faster team, found no trouble in bagging the game.

In team work the Keystone skaters were head and shoulders above the military men, though in size of stature most of the local men were head and shoulders beneath the Canadians, several of whom were veritable giants on skates. The Keystone men took the puck about when and where they pleased and the score would have been much larger but for the brilliant work of Deyell, who guarded the net for the visitors. Time and again he won applause by brilliant stops.

Team Work Pleased Spectators.

As in the P. A. C. contest the team work of the victors added beauty to the game and pleased the spectators evidently more than do many of the much closer contests between local teams where the game is so fast that perfection of team work is impossible.

There was not a member of the Keystone team who was not in the game, and in it good and hard, last night, working every instant not only for a victory but for a score larger than that by which P. A. C. had conquered the visitors. With the four goals to the good the Keystones were coached strenuously to get two more, but the brilliant playing of Deyell and fierce tactics of the visitors kept the score from mounting any higher.

In the latter part of the second half the game became rougher than has been the case in any of the games with the Royalists and the several big husky giants in the military lineup unceremoniously bumped into and sent Keystone men sprawling with such regularity that sometimes two of the locals were on the ice at the same time.

Young, who was given his first chance at full game, acquitted himself creditably and was a consistent worker for team work. He with Westcott Sixsmith and Morrison executed the team play which resulted in most of the scores. Peel played a strong game and several times managed to carry the puck through the whole field alone. Wescott made one especially strong shot in the second half, which brought enthusiastic applause.

Where the Goals Were Scored.

The first goal was scored by Westcott 10 minutes after the start of play from a scrimmage close in front of the net. The second goal was the result of some nice team play. Young carried the puck down and passed to Morrison, who returned to Young in time for the second goal. Shortly afterward the first half ended with the score 2 to 0.

The first goal in the second half was made by Young from the left of the net.

For the last goal Sixsmith passed to Young and the latter made a pretty shot for the net. It was partly stopped by the goal keeper, when Sixsmith rushed up and scored it. Score and line-up:

Royalists, 0.		Keystone, 4.
Deyell	Goal	Hern
Loudon	Point	Peel
Ramsey	Cover point	Bish
Biggs	Center	Morrison
Trotter	Forward	Sixsmith
Carr-Harris	Left wing	Young
Waldron	Right wind	Westcott

Referee—Russell. Goal judges—Phelan and Healey. Goals—Young 2, Sixsmith 1, Westcott 1.

EASY FOR SOUTH SIDE.

Junior League Champions Walked Away from Homestead.

The Junior league game between South Side and Homestead at Odd Fellows' hall last night was another walkover for the South Side boys by the score of 53 to 12. It was a fast and exciting game, but the South Side's all around fast work bewildered the Homestead boys. Score and line up:

South Side, 53.		Homestead, 12.
Liebau	F.	Ralston
Leithead-Schmitt	F.	Murry
Davies	C.	Kline
Windeknecht	G.	Kervin
Stolzenbach-Brodley	G.	Adams-Brown

Field goals—Liebau 2, Leithead 3, Schmitt 6, Davies 6, Winderknecht 8, Bradley 1, Stolzenbach 8, Ralston 2, Kline 1. Goals from foul—Liebou 1, Kline 5, Murry 1. Officials—Little and Mackrell.

The preliminary game between South Side Reserves and Excelsiors resulted 23 to 17 in favor of Excelsiors.

Siever Joins His Old Club.

DETROIT, Dec. 21.—Manager Dwyer of the Detroit baseball club today signed Pitcher Edward Siever for next season. Siever was with the Detroit club last season.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker— with heat indicator, for coal or gas, makes baking easy and perfect.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 682-684 Liberty st. 1213ypwo

CHARLEY BUDD THE CHAMPION

DEFEATED FRANK PARMALEE FOR THE HAZARD TROPHY CUP.

It Was a Shoot-Off Between the Pair and Budd Killed His Five Straight. Parmalee's Fourth Bird Dropped Out of Bounds.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

KANSAS CITY, Dec. 21.—Charley Budd of Des Moines, Ia., won the Hazard cup, valued at $450, emblematic of the world's wing shot championship, today at Blue River park, by defeating Frank Parmalee of Omaha in the shoot-off to decide their tie of yesterday, when each man made a straight score of 25 birds. Budd, who shot first, made a clean score on his five birds, but Parmalee's fourth bird dropped outside of bounds.

In the Omaha-Kansas City team shoot Omaha defeated the local team by a score of 227 to 217. Each man shot at 25 birds and two members of each team killed 24 birds.

In the finals for the "Dickey Bird" shoot, which was commenced Thursday, Barton Lewis of Norborne, Mo., increased his score to 145 out of a possible 150 and won the match.

IROQUOIS OPENING SHOOT.

New Gallery Range Will Be Tested By Contest for Cash Prizes—Many Shooters Will Take Part.

The Iroquois Rifles club will open its new gallery range at 1710 Jane street, South Side, on New Year's day, and the event is to be fittingly celebrated. The leading event of the day will be a continuous prize match, in which $50 will be divided among the shooters, split up into 15 prizes, ranging from $10 down to $1.

The conditions of the shoot will be as follows: Off-hand on the German ring target having a two-inch bull and one-fourth inch rings. Distance 75 feet. Any 22-caliber rifle. Entrance per target of three shots each, 35 cents, or three targets for $1. Re-entries unlimited. The best three targets of each shooter will count for prizes, of which only one is obtainable by any one competitor. In case of ties, the next best single target will count for place.

Sighting shots will be permitted. Rifles and ammunition can be procured at the gallery. Five shooting ranges will be in operation, and a cordial invitation is extended to all members of the rifle shooting fraternity to participate in the initial shoot inaugurating the public opening of the finest and best equipped indoor rifle range in the United States.

M'DONALD TEAM WON.

Defeated Homestead at Association Football.

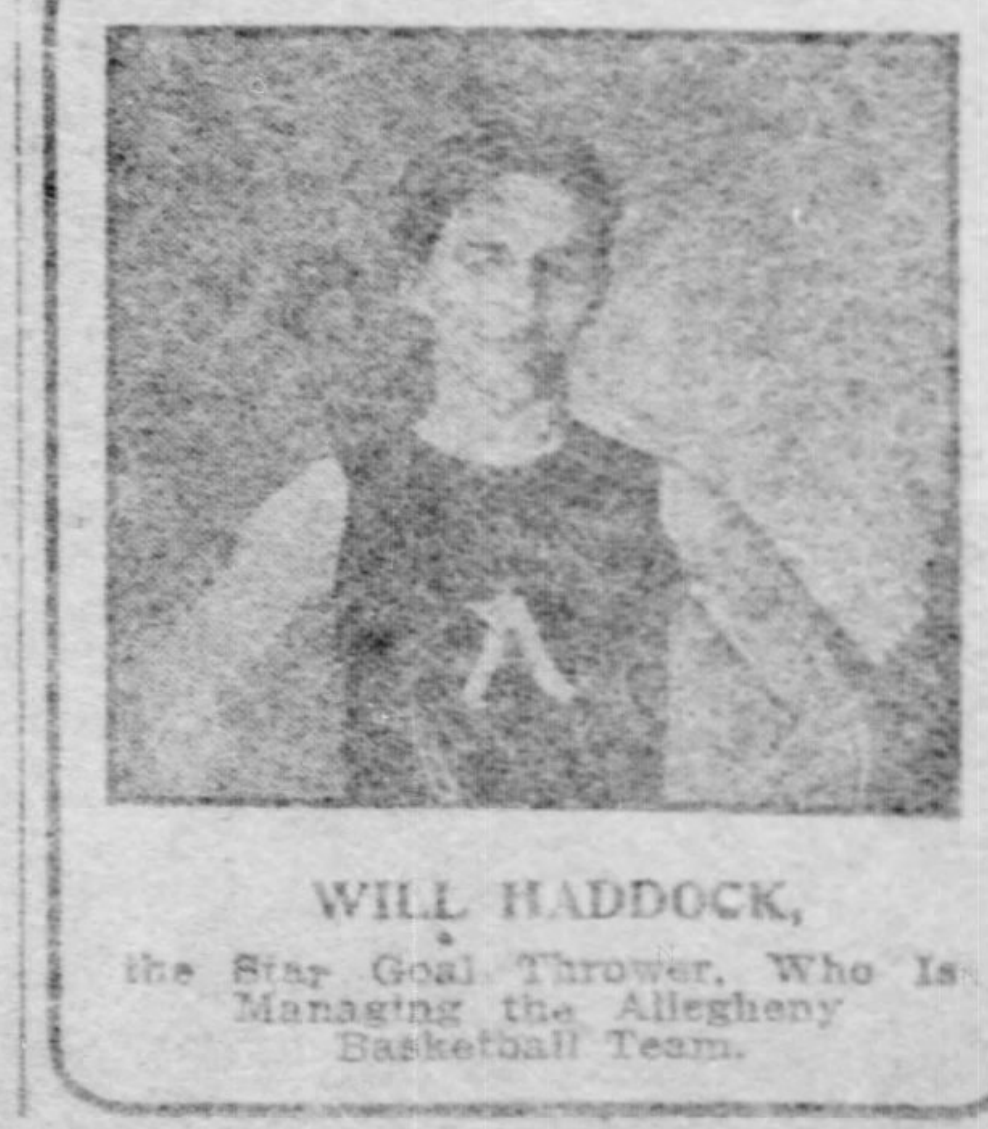
The Homestead Association Football team was defeated at Steel Works park yesterday afternoon by the crack McDonald kickers, by a score of 4 to 0. The McDonald team was too strong for Homestead and showed much better training and a more thorough knowledge of the manner of play. In the first half Hood and McClicker both made one goal and in the second half, McCaul and Curry each made goals. The line up:

Homestead, 0.		McDonald, 4.
T. Chambers	Goal	Gardner
G. Chambers	F. B.	Davidson
Dyer	F. B.	Davis
Haley	L. H.	Smith
Watkins	C.	Doyle
J. Chambers	R. H.	Cook-Hood
Boots	L. W.	McVicker
Brockie	L. W.	Victor
Clark	C.	McCaul
Oliver	R. W.	Cooke
Creighton	R. W.	Curry

Referee—Smith.

Baltimore Wing Shot Abroad.

PARIS, Dec. 21.—(Special Cable.)—The sporting fraternity are flocking toward the Riviera. Monday was the opening day of the oMnte Carlo pigeon shooting contest. Capt. Emerson of Baltimore, Mr., made his debut, winning the fourth prize.



WILL HADDOCK, the Star Goal Thrower, Who Is Managing the Allegheny Basketball Team.

OLD ENGLAND PROVED TO BE EASY WINNER

Defeated San Nicholas in the Match Race at the Oakland Track.

THE RECORD WAS BROKEN

The California Mark For Six Furlongs Was Lowered by an Outsider in the Race—Crusader Easily Captured the Junior Stakes.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 21.—One of the best cards of the season drew a large crowd to Oakland today, and good sport was witnessed. Headwater broke the California record for six furlongs. The star attraction was the match race at five furlongs between Old England and San Nicholas for $500 a side and $500 added by the association. Old England was the favorite and was an easy winner. The pair got away to a perfect start, but Old England forged to the head and never was headed. He won with O'Connor easing him up at the finish and covered the distance in :59¾. The junior stakes for 2-year-olds went to Crusader, who, coupled with Escalante, was quoted at 7 to 10. The winner's share of the purse was $1,200. The race in which Headwater broke the California record was the most exciting of the day. Sombrero got way flying and looked like a winner, but Headwater came with a rush and Buchanan, who outrode Jackson, landed the outsider a winner by a head in 1:12¼. The previous mark was 1:12½. Summary:

First race, ¾ mile, selling—Cousin Carrie, 99, Hoar, 8 to 1, won; Afghan, 104, Bullman, 4 to 1, second; Rio Shannon, 107, O'Connor, 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:13¾. Miss Mae Day, Modder, Captain Goings, Orleans and Pompino also ran.

Second race, 11-16 mile, selling—St. Philipina, 115, Hoar, 4 to 1, won; Dr. Scharff, 118, Burns, 8 to 1, second; Shellmount, 115, Mounce, 4 to 1, third. Time, 1:07. Flourish, Elbane, Jarlettierre d'Or, Dandy, Rosewar and Porous also ran.

Third race, 1¼ miles, selling—Position, 118, Mounce, even, won; Commonwealth Attorney, 107, Bullman, 8 to 1, second; El Mido, 111, Redfern, 10 to 1, third. Time, 2:08. Seasong also ran.

Fourth race, ¾ mile, handicap—Headwater, 107, Buchanan, 7 to 1, won; Sombrero, 100, L. Jackson, 2½ to 1, second; Mercer, 107, Redfern, 2 to 1, third. Time, 1:12¼. Frank Bell, Mcehanus and The Miller also ran.

Fifth race, ⅞ mile, Junior stake, 2-year-olds—*Crusader, 121, Ransom, 1 to 10, won; Botany, 110, Mounce, 12 to 1, second; Water Scratch, 110, Buchanan, 10 to 1, third. Time, 1:26. The Giver, Redan, Ramesis, *Escalante and Commissioner Forster also ran. *Coupled as Baldwin entry.

Sixth race, ⅝ mile, match—Old England, 111, O'Connor, 7 to 10, won by three lengths; San Nicholas, 111, Spencer, 6 to 5, second. Time, :59¾.

Seventh race, 1 1-16 miles, selling—Col. Ballantyne, 118, L. Jackson, 5 to 1, won; Courtier, 105, Burns, 3 to 1, second; Romany, 114, Bullman, 4 to 1, third. Time, 1:44¾. M. L. Rotschild, Intrada, St. Anthony, Pegalong, Compass, Elmer L., Miss Vera and John Welch also ran.

CRESCENT CITY HANDICAP.

It Was a Fine Race and Was Won by an Outsider.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 21.—The Crescent City handicap, at a mile and a quarter, and worth $1,500, finished the best-contested race of the meeting, Felix Bard and Beana sharing first honors in the betting, opening at threes and closing at a slight advance. With the others it was six to one. Meade took Nitrate to the front at once and held the lead until they swung around the stretch turn. There the colt swerved and Ben Chance, who had worked his way up from the rear, caught up and the pair fought it out to the end, Ben Chance winning in a hard drive. Little Elkins' mile and a half in 2:35 is a new record for the track and St. Cuthbert's six furlongs in 1:13 equaled the record. Death and Deponan were the only winning favorites. Jockey Nutt, who was suspended on account of his ride on Frank Ireland on December 17, has been reinstated. Weather clear, track good.

First race, selling, seven furlongs—Death, 110, Landry, 3 to 5, won; Sir Florian, 104, Dominick, 4 to 1, second; Boomerack, 104, Otis, 2 to 1, third. Time, 1:27. Choice, Eva, Rice, Rondelle, Maple and High Hoe also ran.

Second race, mile—Cast Iron, 107, Dominick, 8 to 1, won; Missile, 107, L. Smith, 9 to 2, second; Serpent, 113, Lyne, 5 to 1, third. Time, 1:42. Circus, The Way, Siphon, Harry Brennan and Netherland ran.

Third race, handicap, six furlongs—Saint Cuthbert, 105, Coburn, 9 to 2, won; John Grigsby, 98, T. Dean, 30 to 1, second; Nellie Waddell, 95, Cochran, 9 to 10, third. Time, 1:13. Semicolon, Sevoy, Handicapper, Georgie and Tenole ran.

Fourth race, Crescent City handicap, mile and a quarter—Ben Chance, 95, Otis, 7 to 1, won; Nitrate, 97, Meade, 9 to 1, second; Petit Maitre, 113, J. Winkfield, 6 to 1, third. Time, 2:09¼. Trebor, Felix Bard, Malay, Azim, Schnell Laufer, Beana and Free Pass ran.

Fifth race, mile and a half, selling—Little Elkin, 98, Dade, 3 to 1, won; Admetus, 100, T. Dean, 5 to 2, second; Deloraine, 92, Cochran, 7 to 1, third. Time, 2:35. Judge Steadman, Irving Mayor, Ceylon and Philma Paxton ran.

Sixth race, selling, mile and seventy yards—Deponan, 93, Boyd, 3 to 1, won; Azak, 98, Creamer, 4 to 1, second; Swordsman, 103, Dominick, 8 to 1, third. Time, 1:48. Albert Lee, Monos, Mr. Phinizy, Wunderlich, Dandy H. and Bombshell ran.

HICKEY IS HUSTLING.

Says the Only Fights Will Be in Omaha and Kansas City—Walter Wilmot Gets a Club.

ST. PAUL, Dec. 21.—Walter Wilmot will be sole owner and manager of the Minneapolis franchise in the American Baseball Association. Wilmot has been in close consultation with President T. J. Hickey and George E. Lennon here. The deal, which brings Wilmot back to Minneapolis, was closed today.

Mr. Hickey will go to St. Joseph and then to Chicago to close up the Omaha franchise. Wilmot will have the park and privileges controlled by Beall in Minneapolis last year. Omaha is the only town in the league where the association will be obliged to locate a new park. The fight between the association and the Western League, Hickey says, will be confined to Kansas City and Omaha. He says the money is ready in Omaha and that a park, which will be practically downtown, can be secured. Tebeau has the old park in Kansas City.

Quinn and Havenor have the Milwaukee franchise and the American League grounds. The Columbus franchise is held by T. C. Bryce and he, with Stroebel of Toledo and Watkins of Indianapolis, Hickey says, is ready to open the 140-game schedule of the coming season.

BIG CYCLE TRACK.

Tim Hurst to Build One in This City. Lester Wilson the Star Rider.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—(Special.)—Tim Hurst, the well-known referee of boxing bouts and baseball umpire, will construct and manage a coliseum cycle track in Pittsburgh next season.

Mr. Hurst intends to construct an elaborately designed track for the very best sort of cycle racing. It is reported that Lester Wilson, the Pittsburgh flyer, will be the resident star of the track. This Pittsburgh track will form one of a number of others completing the loop through the country to as far as Chicago along which the stars of the cycle track may book a series of meets. Cleveland, Toledo, Dayton and Springfield, all in Ohio, will be points at which none but first-class races will be promoted during the coming season.

GOLF SCORES BY ALLEGHENY

RECORDS OF COUNTRY CLUB PLAYERS DURING SEASON.

E. M. Byers the Only Member of the Team Not Scored on—Shea Had a Good Record for Eight Games—Moorhead and Thompson in All Matches.

Though the Allegheny Country club did not win the team championship of the Western Pennsylvania Golf association, the records made by the individual players of the club during the season of match play are most interesting. The Country club, which had always hitherto held the team championship with little trouble, finished second to the Highland Golf club in the league with a total of 179 holes scored against 97 for opponents. Of the season's ten games all were won with the exception of the two with Highland, which were both taken by the champions.

These records made for the year by the team are not the best that could be made by a Country club team, as the Alleghenians were much disorganized during the season and hardly played the same team in two games. The strongest six players that the Allegheny club is capable of putting forth would not only have formed a team which would have pushed Highland much harder for the first honors, but would have made a far stronger record for the individual matches.

The best record made by any of the Country club players was by J. B. Shea. He played in eight games and had a total of 34 holes scored against 13 for opponents. Though ten were scheduled, it must be remembered that only nine matches were actually played by Allegheny, as the last one with Edgewood was forfeited by the latter team by a score of 36 to 0.

The only members of the team who played in all of the nine matches were John Moorhead, Jr., the captain, and O. D. Thomson. Moorhead had a record of 26 holes scored to 19 for his opponents, while Thompson rolled up 18 points to 16 for the men he was up against.

E. M. Byers, the crack player of the club, who won the amateur championship of Western Pennsylvania in the fall tournament, was the real leader of the club, though he played in but three matches. He was the only Allegheny player not scored on and made a total of 9 holes.

W. N. Murray also made a fair record in the six matches he participated in, with a total of 19 holes to 7 for opponents.

There were several large scores made by Allegheny players during the season. The high water mark was 13 holes, by which J. B. Shea defeated R. E. Withers, Jr., in the match played with Westmoreland at Allegheny. Shea also had a record of 12 holes scored over W. H. Duff in the match played at Edgewood.

John Moorhead, Jr., also had a score of 12 holes up on H. H. Armstrong in the Westmoreland match at Allegheny. W. N. Murray had a score of 13 up on John Moore in the same match, while B. S. Horne scored 12 holes on C. B. McVay, Jr., in the match with Edgewood, played at Allegheny.

The season record for Allegheny was as follows:

May 11	20	Edgewood	12
May 18	49	Westmoreland	0
May 25	20	Pittsburgh	3
June 12	10	Edgeworth	8
June 19	0	Highland	19
October 12	14	Pittsburgh	9
October 19	12	Westmoreland	1
October 26	17	Edgeworth	9
November 20	1	Highland	36
November 27	36	Edgewood	0
Allegheny	179	Opponents	97

The individual match records were:

JOHN MOORHEAD, JR.

At Edgewood	0—S. Dalzell	6
At Allegheny	12—H. H. Armstrong	0
At Allegheny	7—W. N. Frew	0
At Edgeworth	2—C. T. Shannon	0
At Allegheny	0—H. C. Fownes	7
At Schenley	0—H. Griffin	0
At Logans Ferry	1—H. Howard, Jr.	0
At Allegheny	4—W. N. Kerr	0
At Highland	0—W. C. Fownes	6
Total	26 Opponents	19

O. D. THOMPSON.

At Edgewood	4—W. S. Dalzell	0
At Allegheny	3—C. S. Clark	0
At Allegheny	5—G. S. Garrett	0
At Allegheny	0—Harvey Penn	0
At Sewickley	0—J. R. Porter	2
At Logans Ferry	6—C. M. McCance	0
At Schenley	0—Lawrence Dilworth	5
At Allegheny	0—R. P. Nevin, Jr.	5
At Highland	0—H. C. Fownes	4
Total	18 Opponents	16

J. B. SHEA.

At Edgewood	12—W. H. Duff	0
At Allegheny	13—R. E. Withers, Jr.	0
At Allegheny	1—H. Griffin	0
At Sewickley	0—W. H. S. McKelvey	6
At Allegheny	0—G. A. Ormiston	7
At Schenley	7—W. R. Stair	0
At Logans Ferry	1—J. T. Moore	0
At Allegheny	0—W. H. S. McKelvey	0
Total	34 Opponents	13

H. D. M'CANDLESS.

At Edgewood	0—G. N. Anderson	1
At Sewickley	5—A. L. George	0
At Allegheny	0—C. R. Fownes	0
At Schenley	0—T. K. Laughlin	0
At Logans Ferry	3—H. H. Rowand	0
Total	8 Opponents	1

W. G. PATTON.

At Edgewood	0—J. D. Duff	5
At Allegheny	4—E. P. Young	0
At Allegheny	0—G. M. Laughlin, Jr.	1
Totals	4 Opponents	6

E. M. BYERS.

At Allegheny	0—W. C. Fownes, Jr.	0
At Schenley	7—F. W. Kay	0
At Allegheny	1—J. E. Porter	0
At Highland	1—W. C. Fownes, Jr.	0
Totals	9 Opponents	0

C. O. M'CLINTOCK.

At Schenley	0—W. S. Arbuthnot	4
At Logans Ferry	1—D. C. Bakewell	0
At Highland	0—Harvey Penn	5
Totals	1 Opponents	9

B. S. HORNE.

At Allegheny	12—C. B. McVay, Jr.	0
At Highland	0—G. A. Ormiston	9
Total	12 Opponents	9

H. R. REA.

At Allegheny	4—C. McCance	0
At Allegheny	7—J. McK. Speer	0
At Sewickley	1—Wm. Irwin	0
At Allegheny	0—W. C. Fownes	5
At Highland	0—C. B. Fownes	12
Total	12 Opponents	17

W. N. MURRAY.

At Edgewood	4—F. X. Barr	0
At Allegheny	13—John Moore	0
At Allegheny	0—T. K. Laughlin	2
At Sewickley	2—R. P. Nevin, Jr.	0
At Logans Ferry	0—E. C. Darling	1
At Allegheny	0—C. T. Shannon	4
Total	19 Opponents	7

Mackay Buys Many Thoroughbreds.

LEXINGTON, KY., Dec. 21.—John E. Madden of Hamburg place has sold to Clarence H. Mackay of New York 28 head of thoroughbreds, all with foal to stallions on Hamburg place, including Plaudit, imp. Mirtafel, Glenheim, Hamburg, and Sandringham. The mares are entered in the $40,000 Hopeful stakes for 1904.

YALE ATHLETES WILL BE HERE FOR HARD WORK

Old Eli's Hockey and Basketball Teams Are Soon Due in Smoky City.

STRONGER THAN BEFORE

The Players Have Been Drilled Hard Under Good Coaches and Expect to Make a Fine Showing—Al Sharp May Play.

By ALBERT H. BARCLAY.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., Dec. 21.—The fall term of Yale ended on Thursday of this week, but for the first time on record athletics will continue right through the Christmas vacation. This year Yale will send out a basketball team and a hockey team to play series of games throughout the west during the holidays. The basketball team will make one of the most extended tours that any college athletic team has ever made. This team will go as far west as Wisconsin, and will play in all seven games. The hockey team will make a trip to Pittsburgh where a series of four games will be played during Christmas week.

The development of basketball at Yale during the past three years has been more rapid than that of any other branch of athletics. The game has come up in skyrocket style, but its popularity has become firmly established. Much of the credit for the blue's success in this sport is due to Al Sharp, the football player who is an enthusiast on the subject of basketball, was captain of the team for two seasons and is at present coaching the team that is to go west next week.

Comes Direct to Pittsburgh.

The basketball players will remain here until next Wednesday when the team will start for Pittsburgh. On Friday, December 27, Yale will meet the Duquesne Country Athletic club in Pittsburgh, from Pittsburgh the team will go to Cincinnati, where on December 28 Yale will play the University of Cincinnati. From Cincinnati the players will go to Chicago, and on Tuesday, December 31, they will meet the Central Y. M. C. A. team of Chicago.

An effort has been made by the team to have Mike Murphy, the athletic trainer, accompany the players as trainer. Murphy, who has not been in good health since the close of the football season, has declined to undergo the strain of a long journey. For this reason Al Sharp will probably accompany the team as head coach and trainer. The team has already played six games since the first of December, and has won them all.

The trip of the hockey team will not be so extended as that of the basketball players. The hockey players will leave New York on New Year's day for Pittsburgh. On January 2 Yale will meet the Bankers' Athletic club of Pittsburgh in Pittsburgh. On Friday, January 3, the Keystone Athletic club will be played in Pittsburgh, and in the same city on Saturday, January 4, Yale will play two games, one in the afternoon with the all-scholastic team, and in the evening with the Pittsburgh Athletic club. This will be all the games played by the team during the holidays.

New Faces on the Hockey Team.

After the Pittsburgh series the hockey team will return to New Haven and begin training for the intercollegiate hockey games in New York. Of last year's hockey team there are three players still in college—Capt. Stoddard, C. Inman, 1901's, and N. L. Snow, 1902, all of them forwards. These players are all in good form this season and putting up a much better game than they were a year ago. For the vacant position in the forward line H. Potter, 1902, of St. Louis; A. K. Oliver, 1903, of Pittsburgh, and E. T. Ostbey, 1903, of Providence, R. I., of the 1903 class team are candidates. These players will be taken to Pittsburgh, and each one of them will be given a trial in that city. There are also several other candidates who are doing good work. F. W. Nevins, 1902, of Stamford, Conn., a substitute on last year's team, is crowding Charles Hitchcock, 1903, of New York, the crack golf player, for the position of coverpoints. This position was left vacant by the graduation of Capt. Cox of last year's team.

WON BY SHADYSIDE.

Defeated East Liberty in an Exciting Hockey Game.

The interscholastic hockey game at Duquesne Garden yesterday afternoon was won by Shadyside after a very exciting contest with the East Liberty Academy team, the score being 2 to 0. Overend made both of Shadyside's goals, both plays being good ones. The score and line up:

Shadyside—2.		E. L. A.—0.
Hall	Goal	Evans
Dravo	Point	Booth
Preston	Cover Point	Zahniser
Williams	Center	Santon
Overend	Left Wing	Mueller
Key	Right Wing	Sloan
Ahl	Forward	Harscourt

IT IS IMPORTANT

To Know What You Are Taking When Using Catarrh Medicines.

Catarrh is the short route to consumption, and the importance of early and judicious treatment of catarrh, whether located in the head, throat or bronchial tubes, cannot be too strongly emphasized.

The list of catarrh cures is as long as the moral law and the forms in which they are administered, numerous and confusing, from sprays, inhalers, washes, ointments and salves to powders, liquids and tablets.

The tablet form is undoubtedly the most convenient and the most effective, but with nearly all advertised catarrh remedies it is almost entirely a matter of guesswork as to what you are taking into your system, as the proprietors, while making all sorts of claims as to what their medicines will do, always keep it a close secret as to what they are.

The success and popularity of the new catarrh cure, Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, is largely because it not only cures catarrh, but because catarrh sufferers who use these tablets know what they are taking into their systems. Stuart's Catarrh Tablets are composed of Red Gum, Blood Root and similar valuable and antiseptic ingredients, and are pleasant to the taste and, being dissolved in the mouth, they take immediate effect upon the mucous lining of the throat, nasal passages and whole respiratory tract.

The cures that Stuart's Catarrh Tablets have accomplished in old chronic cases of catarrh are little short of remarkable, and the advantage of knowing what you are putting into your stomach is of paramount importance when it is remembered that the cocaine or morphine habit has been frequently contracted as the result of using secret catarrh remedies.

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets meet with cordial approval from physicians, because their antiseptic character render them perfectly safe for the general public to use and their composition makes them a common sense cure for all forms of catarrhal troubles.

All druggists sell them at 50 cts. for full-sized packages. 121bxpl

A Sanitary Shave

by barbers of experience and reputation. The brightest, cleanest and best place in the city to have your tonsorial wants satisfactorily attended to. A strictly up-to-date shop. Ten barbers. No waiting. Call and try our work.

Scalp Treatment and Face Massage a Specialty.

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RUPTURE

My Electro Chemic Method is the only treatment except the dreaded surgeon's knife that can be expected to effect a cure for Rupture. The difference between the knife and my tried and valuable discovery is that the knife is dangerous and often fatal, while my painless method cannot harm you and has never failed. I've taken apparently hopeless cases and cured them in a short time—after the Ruptures had grown so bad and dangerous as to cause apprehension that they might prove fatal. My Electro Chemic Method is not dangerous—will not pain you—and you can continue at work and business every day while undergoing the treatment.

THROW YOUR TRUSS AWAY.

My Dear Doctor: Dec. 1st, 1901.

It is with pleasure that I, this Sabbath eve, pen you a few lines in testimony of what you and your treatment have done for me. Have been afflicted with a bad rupture for three years—have used trusses and tried cures all to no purpose—getting no relief—only worse. Saw your ad. in paper and concluded to call at your office. On being assured of a cure I commenced treatment. After six or seven visits am glad to say I believe I am sound and well, and am willing to make public statement to that effect, so that others who are suffering from rupture may know where relief may be found and to assure them that Dr. Wix and his Electro Chemic Method is no fraud. It is my wish that you make this statement public.
SMITH B. JOHNSON,
R. D. No. 92. Amity, Washington Co., Pa.

PILES AND FISTULA!

I cure these life-crushing affections so that they will not return. The peculiar medical and electrical forces in my Electro Chemic Method which enable me to do this constitute one of the greatest discoveries known to medical science. I do no cutting, inflict no pain and will not keep you from your daily duties.

I will give you credit. I will make only a reasonable charge for my services. No charge for consultation and examination. Booklet mailed free. Please state whether you desire the one on Rupture or on Piles and Fistula.

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OFFICE HOURS; 9 A. M. to 4:30 P. M. and 6 P. M. to 8:30 P. M. SUNDAYS 1 to 4.

Too Much Holiday Fun and Folly

Too much of a good thing! That's what we are all liable to take during a holiday season. Healthy, jolly people will do it and make themselves sick. "In time of peace prepare for war," and have about the house a pleasant, perfect, palatable, positive medicine for sour stomach, sick headache, colic, winds, belching, biliousness, furred tongue, lazy liver, constipation, bad breath, bad taste, all liable to result from holiday over-indulgence. Cascarets Candy Cathartic is what you want; a tablet after a big meal will prevent sickness, or a tablet at night before going to bed, after a good time, will fix you all right for morning, and let you get up clear as a bell, ready for business or pleasure.

Best for the Bowels. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. Genuine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. Sample and booklet free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Cascarets

EXPERTS REVIEW THE SITUATION IN THE WORLD OF SPORTS

THE SPALDING PEOPLE FIGURE OUT A VICTORY

Think the Court's Ruling Was Just What Their Leader Looked for.

A QUEER LEAGUE TANGLE

It May Be Continued Into the Playing Season—Indications Point to Two Eight-Club Leagues Working on a Friendly Basis.

By JAMES M. NELLIS.

It seems a bit queer, yet it is a fact, that the Spalding adherents of the National league look upon Friday's action in the New York courts, when the temporary injunction against the new leader was continued, as a victory. The fact that Mr. Spalding's attorney consented to the continuance seems sufficient for the Spalding adherents to claim a victory for their side, basing said claim on the assertion that unless they could see their way clear they never would have agreed to the continuance of the injunction, but would have forced the issue to a definite conclusion.

The matter stands now just where it was last week, and there can be no settling it until there is a ruling of court on the legality of the election of Mr. Spalding. This is a matter for the Brush-Freedman faction to look after, and that is likely to be the next step in the present law warfare. The Spalding faction, made up of Pittsburgh, Brooklyn, Philadelphia and Chicago, is simply standing pat on its action, and it seems to be up to J. T. Brush and the others to force the issue. It was that side that bolted and started court action, and it is for them to follow it up until they get an official ruling one way or the other. As the matter now stands it may be carried on until it is time for the playing season to open, and then there would be a pretty mess.

Peace Without Freedman.

It is not very likely that such will be the outcome because the indications already point to peace, but it can be set down as an absolute certainty that if there is to be peace the proposition must come from the bolters, and it must be free of Freedman. This is the stand taken by A. G. Spalding, and in that stand he has the backing of the four clubs which stood by him in his fight for the presidency. The club owners who are with Mr. Spalding will not come out flat-footed and say that they are opposed to Freedman, but they as much as say it when they assert, as they do, that they have placed their case in the hands of Mr. Spalding, and whatever he does will receive their sanction. Mr. Spalding has gone on record half a dozen times that Freedman must go. In fact, he has in a measure ruled him out of the league.

The question bothering a good many people is, how is the league to get rid of Freedman? He owns 65 per cent of the stock of the New York club and seems well fortified against any effort to force him out of the game. This question was put at Mr. Spalding on Saturday last in the league meeting room in New York, and the reply, while not very enlightening, was emphatic enough: "I have said that Mr. Freedman must get out of baseball. It is now a fight between Spalding and Freedman. I am not prepared to say what means I will employ to rid the game of Freedman, but he must go, and that is all there is to it." Mr. Spalding is not a bluffer, and never has been looked upon as such. He has always made his word good, and it is pretty certain that he will do the same thing now. Under the league constitution Mr. Freedman cannot be ousted from the game without the club goes with him, but it is not the intention to get rid of the New York club. It may be that things can be made so unpleasant as well as unprofitable for New York that Mr. Freedman will be glad to dispose of his holdings. The battle between these two men of wealth will be well worth watching.

The Dreamers Have a Chance.

The league muddle has given the baseball dreamers a chance and since last Sunday they have been working overtime turning out new leagues and forming new circuits. They have the Brush-Freedman factions establishing a new league and placing clubs in the towns already occupied by the opposing factions. As it is practically admitted that they cannot form an alliance with the American or the Eastern league it is pretty hard to figure out where they can get up any sort of a combination. Philadelphia and Chicago are already supplied with two teams and could not possibly stand for a third one. Pittsburgh of course has but one team but Barney Dreyfuss has the place so tightly sewed up from invasion that Brush and Freedman could hardly hope to break in where Ban Johnson was forced to give up. Even if that combination could secure grounds here their club would be sure to prove a fizzle because it could not hope to compete with the Pirates' team which is admitted by all baseball men to be the very strongest combination in the country.

The upshot of the whole business is going to be two eight-club major leagues, the National and the American, working under a friendly alliance with non-conflicting dates in the cities where two clubs are located, and with a spring and fall series of games between clubs forming the opposing leagues. It has been shown that there is room for two such leagues working on a friendly basis and that is what it is bound to come to because there is a perfect understanding between A. G. Spalding and Ban Johnson. This will mean the death knell to high salaries for the players and the players are well aware of this fact because they have already taken steps toward protecting their own interests.

If John T. Brush who seems to be the father of what is known as gum shoe methods in baseball, had devoted as much time to building up a pennant-winning team for Cincinnati as he has in working out schemes and plans for baseball trusts and all other of the bad ills which has befallen the national game, he would now have a team that would be a world beater. That Brush is a shrewd business man there is not a bit of doubt and had he cast his lot in politics instead of baseball, he would probably have been a great leader. It so happens, however, that the rules and laws which govern the ordinary every-day business will not do in baseball, and there is where Mr. Brush made his mistake. Mr. Brush overlooked the fact that back of baseball there is local sentiment which plays a very important part in the national game and without that local interest the sport will fall flat. This is one point which A. G. Spalding is strong on, and he hit the nail squarely on the head when he advocated the return to old principles, which practically hid the turnstile and the money from sight and always kept the player and the local pride in view.

Royal President of Sports.

PARIS, Dec. 21.—(Special Cable.)—Baron Pierre de Coubertin, recently visited King Leopold and induced the latter to accept the honerary presidency of the International Sports congress in Brussels in 1903.

SHADYSIDE ACADEMY HOCKEY TEAM

ORANGE. WILLIAMS (Mgr.) AHL. PRESTON. HALL. ROSE. RAT.
HUTCHINSON. (Capt.) OVEREND.

PRESIDENT IN ACCORD WITH SPORTSMEN

Local Hunters Want Game Laws Stringently Enforced.

TRAP SHOOTING OPENS

Efforts to Boom the Sport This Winter—Local Boys Prominent in the Eastern School Athletics—Competition Close in Hockey Leagues.

By J. N. PATTERSON.

With the close on last Sunday of a record-breaking season for the hunters, the attention of the local sportsmen during the past week has been called to the continued reference in the papers to the breaking of the Pennsylvania and interstate game laws and the strong position taken by President Roosevelt, himself an ardent sportsman in the best sense of the term. With all true sportsmen throughout the country there has been sincere regret that the laws framed by the state and national legislative bodies are so freely broken and are evidently so hard to properly enforce. The pot hunter and the don't-care, reckless killer of anything he has a mind to, in or out of season, are very ineffectually reached by the laws. The great trouble is that men of sufficient ability and character to advantageously enforce the laws are not generally anxious to accept a game warden's position.

Every thinking man who comes at least in touch with the matter is aware that there are quantities of game slaughtered each year, both for the market and by the thoughtless sportsman. Though there is a Pennsylvania state law prohibiting the sale of game on the market, it is stated by local sportsmen that there is little trouble in securing it from cold storage houses, and that clubs and hotels freely serve it.

The Shipment of Game.

Here enters the question whether it is shipped from other states or has been killed in this state, and it should be up to the storage houses to satisfy the proper authorities upon this point. Again, though the game comes from another state, it may be unlawful still to sell it, as the Lacey law, a national measure, prohibits the shipment of game out of a state where the laws are against its sale in that state. Thus, even though the game is brought here from the west, it becomes a question as to where it came from.

Additional interest has been taken in a subject, always a live one with sportsmen, by reason of the position which President Roosevelt has taken in the matter. President Roosevelt is a member of the executive committee of the League of American Sportsmen. G. O. Shields, the president of the league, held an interview with the president last week over the desires of the association for federal legislation for the protection of the game and fish of the country.

New Laws Proposed.

President Roosevelt is reported to have expressed himself in favor of legislation along the lines suggested, which would make the selling of game by cold storage houses or on the markets a still more difficult matter under the law, as the territories in the far west, from which it is now lawful to ship game from, would be barred. The legislation proposed would prohibit the sale of wild animals or birds in the territories or their shipment out of the territories. It also suggests one or more forest preserves in Alaska, with restrictions against hunting; the allotment of $20,000 for the protection of game in Yellowstone Park, and that the park be extended to include large timber reservations on the south and east.

The close of the hunting season and the holding of the opening trap shoot of the season by the Herron Hill Gun Club last week call attention to the unsatisfactory condition of trap shooting in Western Pennsylvania, and especially about Pittsburgh. For years there has been a state of torpor among the trap shooters, which the few who are active are content to admit, without justifying.

Trap Shooting Dead.

Time was when the trap shooters of Pittsburgh were exceedingly lively and there are hopes among those interested that the present season will offer an improvement. This is a season of prosperity and those who are fond of the sport are abundantly able to afford the accompanying expense, yet they are irregular in attendance and often less than a dozen shooters participate. The close attention which many of the shooters are compelled to give to business doubtless explains the inactivity of many who would be among the most assiduous at the traps if they only could.

Though the weekly shoots of the Herron Hill Gun Club with its most complete quarters at Davis Island are often but sparsely attended, the club is always one of the most consistently active during the season.

Trap shooting is one of the regular departments of the Westmoreland Country Club, which has just closed a very active season in the golfing greens, and the club will this season make an effort to arouse interest in the sport. Charles Painter, former amateur champion of the United States, is chairman of the shooting committee of the club.

The many local admirers of Lester Wilson, the speedy Pittsburgh cyclist, were gratified last week by the announcement following close upon the conclusion of the six day race in New York that he would compete in the contest of like nature which will open in Boston the last of this month. His team companion will again be Otto Maya.

Lester's supporters are sorry that Walthour, the champion, who beat Wilson out for first money by but a few inches in New York, will, according to report, not compete at Boston. Wilson is confident of his ability to down Walthour, who, it is claimed, only defeated Wilson by the aid of the other teams in the race. As Wilson has gained national fame for his remarkable sprint it was thought strange by his local admirers that he should be beaten out at the finish by several yards as was stated in press reports of the race.

Local sports, who witnessed the finish, however, corrected these accounts, stating that Wilson at the finish rode across the tape with his left elbow just inside of Walthour's right arm, being literally elbowed out of the race. He was prevented from winning, it is claimed, by this and this alone. According to this story he could not work out of this position on account of the crowding of the other riders, whom, it is asserted, were paid $500 by a certain element to help Walthour win the race. It is something for Pittsburgh to have a bicycle rider who only lost the long distance championship by so narrow a margin and still more, it as is firmly believed here, he is the rightful six day leader.

The Best in Athletics.

One of the most noticeable and gratifying features in local athletics for the present year has been the prominence of Pittsburgh men on the athletic teams of eastern schools and colleges. Probably never before were quite so many engaged actively in advancing the honor of there respective schools.

This is a branch of athletic activity in which Pittsburghers should take especial pride and delight to honor, for aside from the claim now frequently made that the only real amateur status is to be found at the schools and colleges it will be disputed by few that there is more real benefit derived from participation in school athletics than in any other branch. No accusation can here be brought that it is for financial returns, while often even the aim of supremacy is lost sight of in the earnest striving for the glory of the school. Whatever may be said about the influence of college life, the unselfish devotion aroused in the athlete is certainly not one of the evil ones, and there are scores and scores of Pittsburgh business men who will most emphatically state that the most gratifying moment of their lives was experienced during the flush of a victory won by them for their college or school.

Physical Training Excellent.

The physical and moral influence of active participation in school athletics is not to be underrated. It is not at least in most of the large schools a case of free living the night before and an attempt at star playing the next day, as in professional sports nowadays. To a greater or less extent the youthful athlete must keep himself in condition in order to represent his school.

One of the most prominent of local boys at Eastern schools is Henry Lloyd, son of D. McK. Lloyd, who finished the recent season at right end for the Princeton freshmen football team, and is now sub-forward on the Tiger hockey team. Mr. Lloyd, who is 19 years of age, played in every football game of his team this fall and won his numeral in the Yale game. He is 5 feet 7 inches in height and weighs 136 pounds.

The athletic activity of Shady Side academy and other strong preparatory schools in Western Pennsylvania is largely responsible for the prominent part taken by Pittsburgh boys in eastern school athletics. During the seasons of '99 and '00, Lloyd played right end on the Shady Side football eleven and was also a member of the champion Shady Side Hockey team, playing forward and right wing. He was also a member of the baseball team of 1900.

School Hockey Close.

With six of the interscholastic hockey contests checked off, there could hardly be a better situation among the league of school skaters, unless it would be an improvement in strength of the W. U. P. seven. The latter in the games played so far has not been so woefully weak that there is not room for the hope that it will be able to hustle the other schools before the end of the season. Wup has so far lost every one of the three games played, but the heaviest score made against the team was 4 to 0 and the individual work of some of the skaters was excellent. An improvement in team work, for which there is more room with the Wup skaters than with any of the other teams on account of this being their first season of play together, should make a big change.

The evenness with which the other three teams are matched adds interest to the competition, making the closest race so far that the Interscholastic has ever provided. In past seasons with the exception of last, when there was no regular league, Pittsburgh High School held the championship continuously. Up to yesterday's game, Shady Side Academy, which defeated High School last season in a series by one game, East Liberty Academy and High School were all tied with a record of two games won and one lost.

The closeness of the contests is attested by the sum total of but 13 goals scored in the six games, while the largest score was Shady Side's 4 goals made in defeating Wup. East Liberty lost to Shady Side by one goal, but defeated High School, while the latter in turn defeated Shady Side by one goal. There is little choice so far between the games of the three leading sevens and the race for championship honors promises to be a close one.

PITTSBURGHERS ARE LEADERS AT PRINCETON

The Smoky City Delegation Is a Large One and a Credit to the Town.

PROMINENT IN CIRCLES

They Are to Be Found in Football, Hockey, Music and All Other Branches—Many Have Gained High Honors During the Year.

By H. G. LEACH.

PRINCETON, N. J., Dec. 21.—Christmas began today and will continue until January 6, 1902. Few Pittsburghers, however, were to be seen in town on the last day, most of them having carefully saved their cuts so as to get a few days gratis before the vacation began. When it can be said that there are few of Pittsburgh's representatives in Princeton, it follows that all the college organizations take a slump. For, perhaps, Pittsburgh men hold more of the positions which are within the power of Princeton to give than do the representatives of any other one city. A look at the list of men on any of the athletic teams, literary organizations, musical or social clubs and the other miscellaneous clubs is enough to satisfy one of this conclusion.

So it is that Pittsburgh men like to get home early and tell their sisters or other fellows' sisters about the honors they have gained at the old New Jersey university. Football, perhaps will be a sorry topic for them to discuss, but if they are pressed for an explanation as to why Princeton was defeated on the unfortunate 16th day of November, they can at least safely say: "Princeton died hard." Then they can get on a more speculative topic and tell what they expect from Capt. Davis and his men in 1902.

Pittsburgh Sends Students.

According to the statistics recently given out by the register of the university, Pennsylvania was in the lead of the list of states represented by students now at Princeton. Out of the entire enrollment of 1,359, Pennsylvania had 345, New York 236 and New Jersey 323. In the last year, however, while the enrollment has increased by 110, Pennsylvania's number of representatives has remained the same. The increase is mostly from the western, southern and New England states. Of the 345 Pennsylvanians now taking courses at Princeton, 88 come from Pittsburgh and towns in the immediate vicinity. Pittsburgh proper sends 52 men here, Allegheny 7, Sewickley 5, McKeesport 2 and surrounding towns 22. Nearly every one of these men are connected with one or another of the various college organizations.

In football Baille, Rose, Lloyd and A. E. Young were probably the best from Western Pennsylvania. On the track and in athletic games the names of Grimes '05, Cochran '04, McKelvey '04, Campbell '02 and Wilson '03 are the most conspicuous. Hamilton '05, Charles Campbell '02, W. B. Cosgrave '04 and Alex Speer '03 are probably the best baseball players which Pittsburgh has sent to Princeton this year.

Paull '03, Shultz '03 and Speer '03 are all crack hockey players and are doing a great deal toward making that sport popular at Princeton.

But where Pittsburgh shines most is in the musical clubs. Don Rose '02, Charles Cass '02, W. A. Robinson '02, Campbell '02, J. R. Miller '03, W. L. Wilson '03, Charles Andrews '03, J. S. McKaig '03, J. L. Grimes '05, E. D. Nevin '04, John J. Head '04, D. C. Hamilton '05, and Alfred C. Boswell '05 may be mentioned as the representative musical men from Pittsburgh. Kenneth Clark, formerly of Sewickley, but now of Alabama, ought to be added to this list. He has probably entertained, in an agreeable way, more sophomores with his piano playing than any other freshman.

Lead in All the Branches.

In the literary line there appears the same monopoly of honors by men from the Keystone state, and especially from that portion of the state around Pittsburgh. Alexander J. Barron '02 of Pittsburgh is the editor-in-chief of the Daily Princetonian, and Edwin McCord Mulock '02 of Dubois is one of his right-hand men. Edwin H. Kellogg '02 of Sewickley is managing editor of the Nassau literary magazine, and S. C. Reed '02 of Pittsburgh is the business manager. Childs Frick '05 of Pittsburgh has begun his college course ambitiously and is the author of several papers on birds, which papers he has read at various times before the Bird club, a young but prospering organization devoted to anything which concerns birds.

Trials for the Triangle club, which will present "The King of Pomeru" at Pittsburgh this winter, have been begun, and several Pittsburghers are trying with all their zeal to make a place. Among the most promising are Thomas S. Baille and K. S. Clark.

Philip A. Moore of Newcastle won the first prize in the sophomore inter-hall debate and is a good candidate of the intercollegiate team.

THE FIGHTERS MAY GET CHANCE IN METROPOLIS

Macon Sees a Scheme to Open Up New York to the Ring Artists.

MEANS MONEY FOR STATE

Champion Jeffries Is Still After Fitz For Another Fight—Hanrahan's Defeat of Hart Was a Surprise. Walcott an In-and-Outer.

By J. B. (MACON) M'CORMICK.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—What a change has come over the fistic situation in the past few months. When the fall set in it looked indeed as though, for the ring, the melancholy days had come, the saddest of the year, but since the fistic horizon has brightened. The heavyweight championship fight between Jeffries and Ruhlin was pulled off in San Francisco, while here in the east Joe Walcott has just defeated Rube Ferns, the welterweight champion, and the presumed-to-be invincible featherweight (?) champion, Terry McGovern, was beaten most decisively by Young Corbett, who now claims the title. A dozen other contests of surpassing interest have been pulled off, the ban against boxing in Philadelphia has been removed, and who knows but the practitioners of the manly art may not be permitted by law to practice their profession in the city and state of New York by the time the flowers bloom in the spring, tra-la?

* * *

Those old-time rivals, Bob Fitzsimmons and Tom Sharkey, the seaman, got together before an uptown theatrical club last Saturday night and boxed several rounds, some say three, others five, in "a friendly contest." The police, whose attention in cases of this kind is not absolutely to be depended upon as "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth," assert that the affair was not a contest affair at all, but a burlesque bout. That may be so, and then again it may not be. Just why Bob and Tom should give a show for nothing which would be worth thousands of dollars to each of them if given in public for pay is worth considering. There may be a motive behind it that may be fully explained later on. Champion Jim Jeffries is coming back by easy stages, and he publicly announces that he has strong hope that when he reaches this city and has a conference with Fitz he will be able to offer him inducements to give him another fight for the championship which will be so enticing that he will again withdraw his retirement from the ring and consent to his request. In ring matters Fitz is pretty wary, and it may be that last Saturday's burlesque (?) bout was arranged in his interest in order that he might have an opportunity to test himself against Sharkey, who certainly gave Jeffries one of the hardest fights of his life. I don't say that this is so, but stranger things have happened. Since the bout Sharkey has been interviewed and asserts that those who think that Fitz is a "has been" who has gone away back in the game don't know what they are talking about, and that he is still able to give any man in the ring who thinks him easy game a little fistic surprise. I think myself that this is so, though I don't think Bib is the equal of Jeffries.

* * *

That is one view of the case. Here is another. A strong effort will be made this winter to get our legislature to pass a bill which will permit boxing in the state. Next to horse racing it is the most profitable of sports. The recent six-day bicycle race, at the Madison Square garden, occupied the attention of the public and the press for over a week. It was the most successful from a pecuniary point of view of anything of the kind that ever took place, and yet the total receipts of the whole week barely exceeded those of one night's most successful (from a monetary point of view) boxing show in the same garden. If Jeffries and Fitzsimmons can be brought together in the Madison Square garden this winter a "gate" of from $75,000 to $100,000 can be obtained. Many Republicans are sportively inclined, and they are willing to "take stock," of course, figuratively speaking, in the formation of high-toned athletic associations in case boxing will be carried on in accordance with law.

The victors in the recent municipal and state contest, be they "straightouts" or "reformers," have learned by bitter experience that they cannot maintain their hold on either city or state unless they lessen the severity of what may be called "the blue laws of the state." They are already seriously thinking of permitting the liquor saloons to be open during certain hours on Sundays. If they do they may lose quite a number of votes of the puritanical element of their following, but for every such vote they will gain a dozen from the liberal-minded of their opponents.

It may be that Fitz and Sharkey's burlesque (?) bout was put on for a purpose far deeper than for the sake of amusing a few club members. Most of them may have "assisted" by their presence for that purpose, but eventually they may find that they were but "supes" in the real play. By and by we'll see.

* * *

When I saw Young Corbett in Philadelphia last week he told me that a feature of his "reception" in Denver would be a bout between him and Jim Jeffries, the heavyweight champion. It took place last night and it must have been comical beyond description. "On the cool" all that the big fellow would have to do in the way of defense, even if he made no effort to hit Young Corbett, would be to stand straight, put the tip of the finger of his left glove against the little fellow's breastbone and keep him at arm's length. Then the youngster couldn't touch his face, no matter how hard he might try. But this is the day of novelties and the desire to see the biggest of champions and little face to face in mimic warfare no doubt packed the house. Young Corbett will be back east shortly, as his vaudeville show opens at the Park theater in Boston shortly after the beginning of the New Year.

* * *

Marvin Hart of Louisville has been looked upon for quite a while as the prospective middle-weight champion, but "Wild Bill" Hanrahan, in his own Louisville, made him look like thirty cents poorly stacked early in the week. Bill, from all accounts, seems to have been "doped" with lightning, for he lit into Hart from the very start like a hawk on a June bug and fairly mallyrued the senses out of him before he could get a gait on him. He had Hart down and out in less than jig time, and one report says that even Jeffries would have been put to his trumps to withstand Wild William. Bill was in wonderful form, and must have been as big as a skinned horse. He will be quite a card for boxing clubs in the immediate future. I learn that Philadelphia Jack O'Brien is expected home from England very shortly. What a card he and Hanrahan would be for a six-round go in Philadelphia! If they do meet I prophesy that Hanrahan will have a much harder time than he did with Hart.

* * *

If Joe Walcott was a horse he would be ruled off any half decent race course as a rank "In and outer." He met "Kansas Rube" Ferns before the Fort Erie club last Wednesday night, and he just knocked the tar out of him in less than five rounds, and then the referee, in the interest of the club and of humanity, stopped the bout and gave the verdict to Walcott. It would not surprise me to see Walcott and Tom O'Rourke make up again as master and man. Tom made a lot of money out of Walcott and was the best handler he ever had.

* * *

I attended an accidental symposium of talented newspaper men one day this week in a Park row resort. Among those who took part were "Mickey Finn," "Doc" Cohen and Swinnerton, the artist. The latter favored the company with a few stories about John L. Sullivan, in which he imitated the voice and manner of the once idol of the ring to perfection. If Mr. Swinnerton ever desires to become a vaudeville artist he has only to tone down the text of his stories a bit and the excellence of his imitation of the big fellow will enable him to make a tremendous hit. Sullivan, by the way, is shortly to return to the stage as an Uncle Tommer, but he will impersonate Legree, instead of blacking up as Uncle Tom. He will look the part, and his gruff voice will be heard to perfection. If John ever gets "gay" with Legree's whip I pity the duck who plays Uncle Tom! He'll roar for keeps. His cries of anguish will be on the dead level, and there will be no make believe about them. John L. will also punch the bag and the physiogs of any among us gentlemen who want to publicly ascertain if his right has still any power in it. Success to him.

* * *

Terry McGovern has been the fistic feature of a show in a Brooklyn theater this week. He has been doing light work all week, but next week he will begin his regular training near Hempstead Plains, for his go with Dave Sullivan. Dave has been after a fight with Terry for a long time, but as he wanted the money split even up and wouldn't agree on Charley White as referee he could not get it. Now that Terry is anxious to reinstate himself in the good graces of the lovers of boxiana, and to prove that his defeat by Young Corbett was due more to accident than to fistic superiority, he has consented to a compromise. He has agreed that the loser's end of the gate and purse shall be 35 per cent of the fighters' share, and that Bob Fitzsimmons shall be the referee. Fitz has consented to act if "no theatrical duties prevent," and in accepting the position he pays a justly due compliment to the honesty and capability of Charley White, in which I concur.

* * *

By the way, McGovern considers that Sam Harris, despite all that has been said to the contrary, is one of the ablest, if not the ablest pugilistic managers in the country. "He has all the other managers skinned a mile," said he to me. "I don't say that he is absolutely perfect, but he has made the very best possible matches for me, and we've made more money than any other featherweight ever made in twice the time."

I hear that Harris' devotion to "the ponies" has been very costly, but he has, with Paddy Sullivan, a relative of Senator Tim's, an interest in two of the greatest money-making plays that are in the popular price theatrical circuit. He is doing quite well, thank you, in a financial way, and he still considers Terry the boss of all the little fellows. I think myself that he will do Sullivan.

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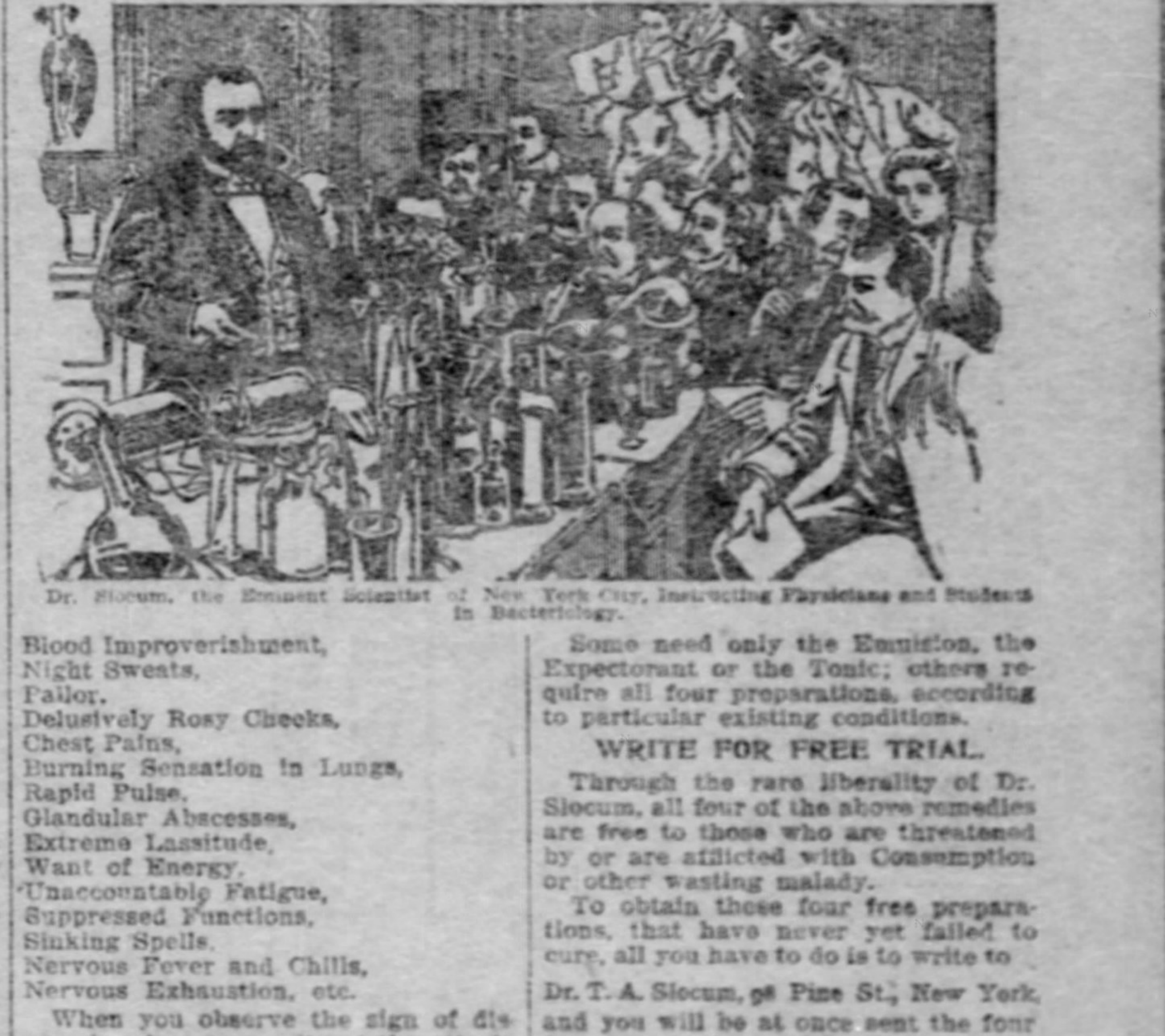

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Men's fine Matelasse or Double-faced Smoking Jackets—Also Plain Cloth Smoking Jackets with silk facing—Reduced from $7.50 and $8.50 to **$5**

Men's rich Imported Novelty Robes —made of fine English Velour Cloth—Also Blanketing Robes—Reduced from $15 to **$8.95**

Boys' Robes—Made just like the Men's—something that will please most any boy — in Eiderdown at $2.50—or Turkish at **$1.98**

48c For Men's "Everette" style Velvet Embroidered and Imitation Alligator Slippers.

Men's Romeo Slippers—with light flexible soles—Reduced from $2 to **$1.35**

Xmas Groceries.

Good things to eat for your Christmas Dinner, or to make some poor family happy on Christmas.

FLORIDA ORANGES — russet or bright—at 35c per dozen.

MALAGA GRAPES—Extra choice, pink, crisp Malaga Grapes—at 20c lb.

French Glace Melons, 55c lb.

Best Glace Cherries, 60c lb.

Angelique Pears, Apricots or Melange Glace, at 50c lb.

NUTS—Best Grenoble Walnuts, Naples Filberts, Pecans, etc.—strictly highest quality—at..... **15c lb**

Best Paper Shell Almonds, 20c lb.

Best French Walnuts, 10c lb.

Black Walnuts, 20c peck.

BISCUITS — Huntley & Palmer, Peek, Frean & Co., Holmes & Coult's, etc.—largest and freshest assortment in the city.

VEGETABLES—All the best known, high class brands of Tomatoes, Peas, String Beans, Stringless Beans, Lima Beans, French Vegetables, etc.—at lower prices than asked elsewhere for the inferior qualities. Cans opened for your inspection and sampling before you buy.

JAMS, JELLIES AND PRESERVES —all the best grades here to choose from.

NEW FRUITS—California Peaches, Pears, Plums, Apricots, Cherries, etc. —at prices fully 25 per cent lower than elsewhere.

CHRISTMAS TREE CANDLES—all kinds—at 10c per box.

CHRISTMAS TREE CANDLE HOLDERS—10 in a box—for 10c.

KAUFMANN'S "THE BIG STORE"

Very Special Toy Sale Monday and Tuesday.

TRAINS — Mechanical Trains, Consisting of Locomotive, Tender and 2 Cars, complete with Station, Signal Tower, Bell and Street Crossing—worth $4.00; at only.......... **$2.50**

TRAINS—Cast Iron Mechanical Trains, with heavy springs and wheels—worth $2.50, at........... **$1.50**

MAGIC LANTERNS—Complete with 12 long and 6 round slides—large lens—worth $2.50, at **$1.50**

STEAM ENGINES—Upright Steam Engines, with safety valve, whistle and large driving wheel—worth $1.50, at **98c**

STEAMBOATS — Mechanical Steamboats, run by steam or winding—worth $1.50, at **98c**

NESTED BLOCKS—Large size Nested Blocks, consisting of 6 heavy wooden cubes, pictured and lettered on 5 sizes—worth 59c a set, at only **39c**

"ST. NICHOLAS" BLOCKS — Complete sets of "St. Nicholas" A, B, C and Picture Blocks—worth 40c, at only **25c**

SOLDIERS — Set of 11 heavy Pewter American Soldiers and 1 Cannon—worth 75c, at only **59c**

PARCHESI GAMES — Amusing alike to old and young—regular price $1.00, at **69c**

SOLDIERS' GAME—The very amusing "Boer and Briton," the new Soldier Game—usually sells at $1.75 —our price **$1.25**

SWINGING HORSES —Well made Swinging Horses—richly trimmed in leather worth $5, at **$3.98**

SHOO-FLIES — Well made Shoo-Flies—nicely upholstered in plush—worth $2..... **$1.50**

POLICE PATROLS—Extra large and heavy Police Patrols, Brass Rails—upholstered seats—worth $19, at only.............. **$8.98**

DRUMS — Extra fine Calfskin Drums, with nickle bands and black rims—worth $2.50, at only **$1.75**

BALL TOSSES—Large size game of Ball Toss—very amusing for both the young and old—worth $1.50, at **98c**

VELOCIPEDES—Strongly constructed Velocipedes — with bicycle saddles — worth $1.50, at only **98c**

SEWING MACHINES — The celebrated "Princess" Sewing Machine—will sew well and neatly —worth $5.00, at **$3.98**

POOL TABLES—Medium sized Pool Tables—complete with outfit —worth $5.00, at **$3.75**

CHINA DISHES—Beautifully decorated in rich colors—worth $2.50 set, at only.................. **$1.50**

MANDOLINS—A well tuned Mandolin—just the instrument to practice on—worth $1.50, at **98c**

Open Till 10 p. m. Monday and Tuesday.

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TEN PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

FINANCIAL REVIEW.
CLASSIFIED ADS.
CABLE NEWS.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 22, 1901.

ROSEBERY SPEAKS FOR PEACE---IDLE TALK OF THE FRENCH PEOPLE

LORD ROSEBERY MADE A STRONG PLEA FOR PEACE

Speech at Chesterfield Has Aroused Much Enthusiasm Among the Members of the Liberal Party.

OLD PRINCIPLES MUST BE FORSAKEN FOR NEW SLATE

Ex-Premier Believes It Wise to Make Provision for Temperance Reform and Also to Better the Conditions of the Poor.

REVOLT AGAINST CAMPBELL-BANNERMAN PROBABLE

By HERBERT PAUL.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Dec. 21.—Lord Rosebery's speech at Chesterfield on Monday night has been the event of the week. Rosebery is not merely a brilliant speaker, but the only living man except Salisbury who has been the prime minister of England. He is also skilled in the art of exciting an assemblage to anticipation, and he is a master of stage effect. On several previous occasions, however, he has sadly disappointed his admirers, or at least those who looked to him for guidance.

Regarding his speech at Derbyshire, which perhaps is the most Liberal of the English counties, this certainly cannot be said, although it lasted two hours, which is far beyond the ordinary limits of platform speeches in this country. However, it retains much interest throughout and has been almost universally read. With the instinct of an artist the orator kept for the end his most important declaration, which had a direct reference to the future in South Africa, although he is against the dispatch of a special commissioner and the recall of Commissioner Miller.

Rosebery is in favor of accepting any proposal to negotiate terms with the Boers from the South African representatives now in Europe. He also urges that general amnesty should be granted and that public money should be lavishly expended for the rebuilding of farm houses, and restocking the farms.

There does not seem to him to be any obvious difference of principle between the announcement of a willingness to negotiate and the actual commencement of negotiations, but Lord Rosebery considers the question of who should take the first steps to be a vital one.

Must Advocate Reforms.

It is probable, also, that he has become acquainted with the desire of the Boer delegates to be put into communication with the cabinet. This, as I have said, is the most practical part of Rosebery's speech. The rest of it mainly consisted of exhorting the Liberal party to forget their old program, if not their old principles, and write on a clean slate some propositions that are not very clearly disclosed. Among them, however, would be some plans for promoting temperance and for improvement in the housing of the poor.

With the second problem the Conservatives profess themselves anxious to deal, and I see no reasons to doubt that they are in earnest, but, they, too, are dependent upon the public-house vote to pass the licensing bill. If all the Liberals could agree upon Lord Peel's celebrated report they would have at least one practical reform to propose. It is only necessary to add this before I leave Lord Rosebery's speech itself and come to the manner of its reception.

Lord Rosebery dissented from Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's description of farm-burning, with its accompanying methods of barbarism; he condemned Lord Kitchener's proclamation of banishment, which his disciple, Mr. Asquith, had defended in the House of Commons, and he protested against Lord Milner's policy of fighting to the finish without any regular method of securing peace at all.

Milner Has Strong Friends.

On all of these points he may be said to have separated himself from the Liberal Imperialists, who believe in Lord Milner's infallibility. This, however, will not prevent them from acclaiming the speech with one accord.

Mr. Asquith, who was present, led the chorus of jubilation. He has since repeated his expressions of enthusiasm at Wolverhampton; although I think I detect more of a truly Liberal tone in the speech of his delivered on Thursday night than has been discernible in his speeches.

For some time past Sir Edward Grey, the stiffest of all the imperialists, who also was at Chesterfield, said he need not speak his mind because his mind had been spoken for him. Sir Henry Fowler will be at Wolverhampton and is even more ecstatic. He confessed something very like his belief in Lord Rosebery's verbal or rather syllabic inspiration. On the other hand, Lloyd George, who passes for an extreme pro-Boer, whom the mob of Birmingham jingoes tried on Wednesday evening to murder, welcomes with cordiality Lord Rosebery's suggestions of peace.

Party Ties Repudiated.

On the whole Lord Rosebery, who ostensibly, even ostentatiously, repudiates party ties, has had a better reception from the Liberals than Conservatives.

The Standard, which best reflects the average Conservative mind, tells him to go back to his lonely furrow, because he is of no use in public life.

The Times with thorough impartiality blessed him on Tuesday and barred him on Wednesday.

The Liberal press—imperialist and otherwise—is decidedly friendly, though it is remarkable that with the newspapers in Edinburgh, which are published within ten miles of his home, Lord Rosebery has no influence whatever.

It is too soon to estimate the effect of the speech upon the prospects of Liberalism. There can be no doubt, however, that it has encouraged those Liberals who prefer Asquith and Sir Edward Grey to Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. On the other hand some of the Liberals most opposed to war receive it as the best effort yet made in the direction of peace.

Lord Rosebery is unsparing in his criticism of ministerial incompetence and it is possible that the whole opposition may unite on that ground in a hostile amendment to the address. But for my part, and not to speak without the book, I foresee a likelihood of serious revolt against Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman.

AUTOMOBILES ARE NOT GOOD FORM AT HUNT MEETS

English Sportsmen Protest Against a Growing Custom—Two Modern Dianas Injured.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Dec. 21.—There is a good deal of discussion going on in the clubs about the protest made by Mr. Verney and Lord North against the practice followed by some persons of attending hunt meets in automobiles. Hunting men seem delighted with the protest and express themselves very strongly on the subject. Both the gentlemen mentioned are very good sportsmen, and they have taken this step only because, in their opinion, it is in the interests of followers of the hounds.

It is now believed that the practice of attending meets in automobiles will come to an end, as persons who dash up to meets will be made to feel that they have done the wrong thing, and are acting in what is considered bad taste.

I am sorry to hear of one or two very serious accidents to hunting ladies, perhaps the most severe being that which befell Miss Naylor, the pretty sister of Lady Rossmore. She was pitched right upon her head and everybody was surprised that she did not break her neck. Then Lady Theo Trotter broke her arm the other day while riding after the Duke of Buccleuch's hounds. Lady Edith is a most accomplished horsewoman, and never so happy as when a-hunting. She is now recovering, her arm having been set immediately after the accident.

PROPHESYING FOR MARCONI.

English Scientists Who Were Sceptical in 1879 Show No Advancement.

LONDON, Dec. 21.—(Special Cable.)—The disbelief of many English scientists in the claims made by Mr. Marconi that he has succeeded in sending wireless telegraphic signals across the Atlantic, which is, however, now giving place to belief, recalls the fact that, in 1879, when a committee of parliament was appointed to investigate the utility of the electric light as a means of illuminating cities and the practicability of telephones, one of the men who expressed his doubt of Marconi's success most strongly, then made a rather remarkable prophecy.

He gave it as his opinion that the telephone would never supersede the telegraph or come into popular use in London. It might in America, he said, where people were in a hurry and labor was scarce, but in England, particularly London, there was such an abundance of labor that there would always be enough men and boys to carry messages cheaper than the cost of telephoning. The same prophet now says there is no commercial future for wireless telegraphy.

LIVELY NAVAL DISPLAY.

Many Warships and Yachts Are Expected at Villefranche.

PARIS, Dec. 21.—(Special Cable.)—Villefranche promises to be very lively. Five more United States warships are coming and the British ship Surprise is expected. The Mediterranean squadron will be there, as usual, and a number of Russian warships will come. Then there are the yachts. There is always one large American yachts here, and it is expected that Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt will forsake Nice and bring the Valiant to Villefranche.

Slidell's Grad-Niece Married.

PARIS, Dec. 21.—The wedding of Miss Slidell, grand-niece of the former Confederate commissioner to France, to the Marchese Govoldi Verospi, duca di Angelo, has just been celebrated at the church of St. Pierre de Chaillot.

AERIAL TRIP ABOVE MONT BLANC.

Sensational Feat Projected for the Coming Year by a French Aeronaut and Artist.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

PARIS, Dec. 21.—One of the sensational events of the coming year is to be an aerial trip above Mont Blanc, the plan of which is now being exhibited in the Grand Palais by M. Dumoutet. Besides being an aeronaut, M. Demoutet is a painter of great merit and talent, especially in the aerial field. His studies of clouds from balloons comprise the largest and most interesting collection of scraps in existence. It is with an object at once artistic and scientific that M. Dumoutet is preparing to bring reality to his dream of accomplishment of an aerial passage over the Alps from France to Italy.

SIAM'S CROWN PRINCE TO VISIT US.

The young crown prince of Siam will probably be given his first glimpse of the United States next year. The prince, who will some day succeed his father, King Chulalongkorn I., as chief executive of the Siamese nation, has received an unusually liberal education for an oriental prince, and has been kept in comparatively close touch with the rapid strides of western civilization. His education has been even more modern than that of his father, who, for years has been regarded throughout the world as one of the most enlightened of oriental monarchs. The Siamese royal party will probably come to this country in the royal yacht, crossing the Pacific to San Francisco, then journeying to Washington by slow stages on a special train. It is understood that this government has extended a cordial invitation to the monarch and his family to make the trip.

PEERESS DRESS TO BE CHANGED FOR CORONATION

EVERYBODY DELIGHTED BY NEW ARRANGEMENT

King Edward Is Daily Preparing for Ceremony--Prince of Wales to Be Picturesque.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Dec. 21.—As anticipated, there is likely to be a considerable change in peeresses' dresses for the coronation. It has been pointed out to the queen how excessively ugly and unbecoming the costume selected is, and it is by her majesty's wish that the duke of Norfolk has announced that a change is likely to be made. Everybody is simply delighted, for never was there a more general consensus of opinion than that as to the hideousness of the velvet robes and kirtle.

The coming coronation means a great deal of work for the king as well as the earl marshal. His majesty devotes a certain portion of each day to the consideration of various questions in connection with the ceremony. Many interesting "rights," as mentioned in a previous cable, were brought before the recent court of claims, but there are a number of interesting "rights" which, if not exercised, are not likely to be questioned.

Lord Kingsdale and Lord Forester both enjoy the privilege of keeping their hats on in the presence of the king. This was a favor which was granted by King John to Lord Kingsdale and which was exercised by the twenty-third peer in the presence of William III. His successor did the same on his presentation, both to George II. and George III., but the privilege was of course never exercised in the presence of the late Queen Victoria. Lord Forester's ancestor obtained a similar grant from Henry VIII., but there is no record of its having been exercised by the family.

But of all the claims raised with regard to the coronation service, the prettiest is undoubtedly that of Rear Admiral Fellowes on behalf if his niece, Miss Beatrice Fellowes, to perform the office of herb strewer. It is recorded that at the coronation of George IV. a Miss Fellowes exercised this office. Accompanied by six maids, bearing baskets of flowers and sweet herbs, she walked before the king in the procession to Westminster abbey, strewing the way before him. There are many who are hoping that this service will be allowed.

The prince of Wales will be one of the most picturesque figures in the whole coronation ceremony. He will wear his long velvet mantle, ornamented with ermine, spotted diamond fashion. The sleeves of the prince's mantle will be widely doubled back in a fold below the elbow. The coronet he will wear is of gold, unjeweled. Maltese crosses and Gallic fleur-de-lis alternately surround the coronet, which is surmounted by one arch, bearing the orb and cross. In the center are the prince of Wales' three plumes, placed in an upright position, the form in which they have been arranged since 1878. Before that date they were worn drooping.

LONDON SOCIETY BUSY SHOPPING FOR CHRISTMAS

WELL-KNOWN FACES FILLED THE STREETS

The Smart Sets Will Desert the City for Country Festivities During Holiday Season.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Dec. 21.—This has been a busy week in London so far as society folk are concerned. Every day seemed busier than the other. Favored by fine and clear, though frosty and cold weather, the West End shops, notwithstanding the cries of shopmen about the depression of trade, have appeared to be doing a great business. Every day has seen Bond street, Regent street, Oxford street and Sloane street teeming with carriages of well-known society people, while many persons were to be seen going from shop to shop on foot. Among those seen during the week doing Christmas shopping were Mary, Duchess of Sutherland, and the Dowager Lady Granville, braving the cold snap in their open carriages. Lady Chesterfield was very busy in the shops in Bond street, as well as Blanche, Lady Rosslyn, Lucy, Lady Egmont and Lady Constance Gore, who was driving with her sister, Lady Violet Miles.

Yesterday the Duchess of Wellington and one of her daughters were coming from Bumpus' shop, laden with presents. In Bond street Col. and Mrs. Atherton were both busy, the latter looking very smart, as usual, in a pretty black dress. Lady Maud Wilbraham and her sister, Lady Bertha Wilbraham, were also among the busy ones.

Sloane street was also filled with well-known faces. Mrs. French Brewster, wearing beautiful sables and a black dress; Lady Ernest and Lady Mabel Crichton, Mrs. Hosier, Mrs. Reynolds, Lady Wilton, all in fact seemed to think and to talk of nothing but shopping. But from today a change will come over the aspect of the streets, for in a couple of weeks or more London will be almost empty as far as society is concerned. Having made its final purchases for Christmas, it will be off to the country to join house parties for shooting, dancing and amateur theatricals, or to the south of France.

By the way, the mail packets have already for a day or two been very heavily laden, both from and to England. Thursday, according to The Gazette's Dover correspondent, was quite a record day, an additional train having to be put on, while unprecedentedly heavy trains have come up to London from the coast, all laden with flowers from the Riviera. Of course, this is mostly accounted for by the reason mentioned some time ago—society people this year are going in for floral table decorations more than they ever did before, at parties vieing with one another to obtain the most wonderful and original effects, all of this, of course, much to the delight of the florist.

How different is the tale of other tradesmen. Hark to the poor tailors. According to their official organ, the Tailor and Cutter, the tailoring trade in the West End is in a most deplorable state. Some of the best houses have had to divide a single order among their workers. Some few of the shops that cater specially to the American trade are doing better, but they are the exception to the general rule, which seems to be as near stagnation as possible.

The reason for this depression is not far to seek. The reduction which has taken place in the incomes of the upper class, as well as the large number of families that have been plunged into mourning through the war in South Africa, has had its effects on West End tailors. Even the ladies' tailors, who experienced such a wave of prosperity till this season, have passed under the same cloud of depression. The changes in style lately introduced are all against them.

Killed Game from Lighthouse.

PARIS, Dec. 21.—(Special Cable.)—The watchers of Cape Griz Nez lighthouse have been taking advantage of the presence of birds, attracted by the light, and thus procured game for market purposes at little cost. In five days the bag numbered nearly 6,000 birds. The excise authorities charged them with an offense under the game laws. The case has just been tried in the courts and the watchers were fined $10 each.

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Any young man or woman would consider a

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A most acceptable present. It is always useful and lasts a lifetime and one day might be the means of enabling its owner to earn a livelihood.

Typewriters Rented, $3 Per Month.

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FRENCHMEN ARE WASTING TIME IN IDLE TALK

Apparently Serious Speeches Are Delivered When There Is No Thought of Any Valid Result.

DEBATE ON THE BUDGET WILL LAST TWO MONTHS

Paris Council Guilty of Inconsistency in Wishing to Parade With the Cabinet at the Unveiling of Baudin Monument.

UNIVERSAL SUFFRAGE TO BE INAUGURATED SOON

By J. CORNELY.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

PARIS, Dec. 21.—One remarkable characteristic of the French is the extreme facility with which we expand the smallest topics and discuss trifling matters as if they were of capital importance. For example, nobody ever dreamed of the possibility of suppressing the budget of worship, yet year after year orators seriously debate on such a possibility. This susceptibility to impressions is a proof of youthfulness. In this world there are to be found only children and Frenchmen crying for the moon.

The traditional array of speakers was not wanting this year. Camille Pelletan and a few unknown Socialists made the usual arraignment of the church. The two abbes who are members of the chamber of deputies defended the church without, however, winning the applause of the Catholics. Finally the president of the council met with much success when he laid down the law that while the church may need the budget of worship the state has an equal need of it in order to keep a check upon the church and not have it for an adversary. It would be contrary to the government's interests to transform 40,000 priests of the secular clergy into 40,000 rabid congregationalists. The budget of worship was passed by a large majority.

Budget a Large One.

As the parliamentary committee had disposed of the 45,000,000 francs required for the budget of worship in other directions, the minister of finance had to come forward with a revised plan in which receipts and expenditures amounted in round figures to 3,604,000,000 francs, this indicating a daily income and outgo for France of about 10,000,000 francs.

December is more than half over, and the new year recess is near at hand. The debate on the budget will hardly be concluded before the end of February. A provisional vote of two months' supplies will therefore be suggested.

I dwelt last week on the case of Prof. Herve, who was suspended by the university committee for having written a newspaper article subversive of military discipline. M. Leygues, minister of public instruction, explained his attitude in this matter in such a fashion as to win the encomiums of the chamber of deputies and the honor of having his speech placarded throughout the country.

It would greatly astonish many members of the university who propound the theory of equality in the professor, and who argue that, while a university professor must be circumspect in the lecture room, he can say what he pleases outside—it would astonish these people, I say, to be told that theirs was a Jesuitic doctrine. At the moment the Jesuits are all for equality. Pere du Lac is not now preaching as the Pere du Lac, but as the Abbe du Lac.

Council Is Inconsistent.

It would also astonish military men if they were told that these professional demonstrations against the government resembled those which too many soldiers have indulged in against Gen. Andre; and yet it is strictly true. It proves that man is the same always, whether he wears a uniform, a priest's robe or a professor's cap. The analogy might even be carried further and the Paris municipal council cited as an example.

This council has a nationalist majority—that is to say, a majority thirsting for coups d'etat. Nevertheless it wants to parade alongside of the cabinet on the 23d inst., at the inauguration of the monument to the Deputy Baudin, who was killed during the coup d'etat of 1851.

This ceremony probably will be a live proceeding, for the cabinet does not want the municipal council, and the cabinet will be there in full force, with the president of the republic at its head. The chamber of deputies will be represented by a deputation, in selecting which M. Paul Deschanel took occasion to deliver a little speech against coups d'etat.

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Contrary to the usual custom we make our Clearance Sale of Holiday *Fancy* Goods *before* not *after* Christmas.

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all Christmas Goods, and all broken assortments will be sold at less than cost. Mere suggestions are made here, you must come to the store to see the values—the variety and the beauty of the goods.

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Cloth Brushes
Fancy Plates
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Doilies
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WOMEN'S READY-TO-WEAR GARMENTS

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Suits,
Coats,
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Mail Orders Receive Prompt Attention.

OPEN EVENINGS.

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GERMAN KAISER TALKS OF ART IN BEER HALL

His Majesty's Good Humor Emboldens His Guests to Disagree With Him.

MATCH FACTORIES BUSY

Attempts Are Being Made to Secure Control of European Plants—Much Misery in Berlin—Many Thousands Unemployed.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

BERLIN, Dec. 21.—Emperor William's discourse on art, during the dinner which he gave at the palace on Wednesday evening to painters and sculptors, is the principal topic discussed in the drawing rooms and doctorial assemblages here. It has even got into those socio-political controversies which occupy so much of the attention of the educated classes in Germany as well as that of the agitators in the cafes. His majesty's repugnance to naturalism arises, the defenders of the modern school aver, solely from his antipathy to social democracy.

It is common talk at court that artists such as Liebermann and Uhde, who delight in scenes representing the life of the poor, must be socialists, fellows without a country. The political bias of the emperor's artistic opinions is the only explanation the critics find for his condemnation of the work of Boecklin, Thoma, Liebermann, Stuck, Uhde and even Menzel, on whom his majesty bestowed the Order of the Black Eagle. None of these were present at the dinner, but they found defenders among those who were there. After the ladies withdrew, Emperor William took the guests to the Heinrichs hallen, where, over beer and tobacco, they discussed the doctrines his majesty had laid down in his speech.

Disagreed with the Emperor.

The emperor's good humor emboldened several of those present to disagree with him and they rather plainly intimated that they believed injustice to some of the first artistic names in Germany had been done in saying that their work brought art down to the gutter. His majesty returned argument for argument, as he loves a fight of any kind, and he is described as having been particularly lively in repartee. The sitting was prolonged for several hours.

The completion of the 32 groups of statuary in the Sieges Allee, Emperor William's gift to the nation, is the text of a number of articles surveying the artistic merits of the series. The general opinion seems to be that it is of doubtful value. The whole series is tiresome and monotonous. The cost, which his majesty paid out of his own purse, exceeds 2,000,000 marks.

O. C. Barber, W. A. Smith, of Glasgow, vice chairman of Bryant & Mays; George W. Paton, managing director of the Diamond Match Company's Liverpool works; J. W. Bartholomew, and Mr. Graves, directors of Bryant & Mays, met at Mannheim this week to consider the reports of their agents who have been negotiating for the absorption of the match factories of Europe.

Holding Out for More Money.

Some important concerns are not willing to sell on the terms offered. After a conference the directors separated, two of them going to Norway and Sweden, expecting to close with four of the largest works there, though even regarding these some of the conditions are not yet settled. Mr. Barber will sail from Liverpool for the United States, December 23, with certain propositions which he will lay before his American associates.

This is a gloomy Christmas in Germany. Half a million persons are unemployed and the consequent wretchedness darkens the holidays. Even the well to do are most indifferent. They are unable to avoid perceiving the misery of the cellar dwellers of Berlin, while official reports from every part of the empire indicate that extraordinary demands are being made on the poor funds and private agencies for the relief of the destitute. Several new charitable societies have been organized in Berlin and three or four times more than the usual holiday contributions to the poor have been distributed, yet the distress seems scarcely diminished. The municipal councils of Cologne, Stuttgart, Leipsic, Berlin and other cities are discussing the question of municipal aid without reaching anything very definite. The provincial government of Wiesbaden has determined to distribute relief from the provincial treasury.

Will Dismiss Foreign Workmen.

One amelioration of the labor situation, upon which both trades unions and employers have agreed, is the dismissal of foreign laborers, many thousands of whom, Czechs, Poles, Italians and Russians, obtained work in Germany during the boom period. The government approves of the dismissal of these men and of giving preference to Germans. The manager of the great Laura iron works in Silesia, in discharging 800 foreign workmen, said the authorities had advised taking this step. Other large establishments have taken the same course and the ducal government of Anhalt has discharged and expelled from the duchy all foreign laborers in the government establishments. Expulsions of unemployed foreigners by the local authorities have occurred in other parts of Germany.

The census of the unemployed in Berlin shows that 58,073 persons are out of work here. The Socialists, in interpellating the municipal government on the subject this week, said the number would be 80,000 after the Christmas work was over. The burgomaster said he believed this estimate was excessive.

BRILLIANT HOTEL DINNERS.

Distinguished Guests Entertained by Fashionable Parisians.

PARIS, Dec. 21.—(Special Cable.)—One of the most interesting dinners given in Paris for a long time was that offered by Mr. Charlemagne Tower on Tuesday at the Hotel Ritz, in honor of Gen. Porter. The other guests included the German ambassador and the Princess Von Radotin, the American minister to Switzerland and Mrs. Hardy, Gen. and Mrs. Winslow and the American minister at The Hague.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wurtz have just given a dinner at the Hotel Ritz. Their guests included Mr. and Mrs. Charlemagne Tower, Prince and Princess Brancas, Mrs. Lorillard Spencer, Mrs. Hughes Hallett and Mrs. J. W. Mackey and Mr. Dumont.

NAVY OFFICERS LAMPOONED.

Publication of a Novel Led to Court Martial of an Officer.

PARIS, Dec. 21.—(Special Cable.)—An uproar has been caused in French naval circles by the publication of a novel, "Les Maritimes," in which the dirty linen of the service and skeleton of the ward room are freely displayed. The seudonym of "Oliver Seylor" is discovered to conceal Ensign Diraison, a brilliant, promising officer.

The discovery led to a court-martial and his dismissal from the service. Diraison is now coming out as a dramatist. "Les Maritimes" as good as calls the majority of French naval officers liars and sneaks.

EMPLOYES RIFLE BAGGAGE.

Diplomatic Reprisals Urged Against Italian Railroads.

PARIS, Dec. 21.—(Special Cable.)—The traditional dishonesty of Italian railway employes has stirred newspaper readers to come out in a burst of indignation. Letters are pouring in denouncing the systematic rifling of valuables from baggage.

Many writers urge diplomatic reprisals, since the railway companies refuse redress. A United States senator proposes collective action by diplomatic representatives at Rome to call the Italian government to order.

NOW WILLING TO SELL AT ANY PRICE

Frenchmen Wish to Foist a Canal Failure on the American Public.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

PARIS, Dec. 21.—"Get the United States to buy the canal at any price, in order to save some of our money," seemed to be the prevalent feeling and gist of the speeches at today's meeting of the Panama Canal Company's shareholders. About 250 shareholders were present, including a number of ladies.

In the absence of M. Hutin, a shareholder presided. A storm broke immediately after the report had been read. The shareholders were greatly excited by the news that M. Hutin had resigned, and the chairman's delay in replying to questions led to vituperations, which were launched at the heads of the directors by several shareholders, whose modest attire indicated that they had been severe sufferers on account of the Panama failure.

Eventually the proceedings degenerated into such a tumult that policemen were summoned to expel one of the noisiest of the shareholders, who approached the directors' table, thumped it with his fists, yelled at the top of his voice and shook a handful of papers in the face of the chairman.

The few speakers who secured a hearing urged the adoption of the board's proposals, as being the shareholders' only salvation. One speaker said it was palpably impossible for the company to finish the canal, as it could not raise money anywhere, in France or in the rest of Europe. He added that a large shareholder, M. Bunau-Varilla, who had published an appeal to the shareholders and others at the beginning of the year, to contribute funds to carry on the work, only secured promises of 200,000 francs.

Other speakers appealed to the meeting to cease the tumult, as the moment was decisive in regard to the fate of their many millions.

Finally the chairman rose and made a statement which soothed his hearers. He said there was no contradiction in the resignation of M. Hutin.

WARM WELCOME READY FOR AMERICAN SAILORS.

Society on the Riviera Anxiously Anticipating the Arrival of the Yankee Warships.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

PARIS, Dec. 21.—As told in these cables recently, cosmopolitan society on the Riviera always looks forward with keen interest to the presence of a United States warship, or better still, warships, at Villefranche, while Genoa has been selected as the headquarters of the European squadron. It is expected that frequent visits will be made by the vessels under Rear Admiral Cromwell's command to Villefranche. In a report received by the navy department, Rear Admiral Cromwell, commander-in-chief, announced this to be his intention. The cruiser Albany, under command of Capt. Craig, and the gunboat Nashville, Commander Niles, are at present at Villefranche, France. The Chicago, the flagship of the station, commanded by Capt. Dayton, is at Genoa.

Rear Admiral Cromwell is on his way to the United States to witness the marriage of his daughter, and will immediately return to resume his command. He will permanently haul down his flag and be placed on the retired list in February. Capt. Craig will then be the senior officer of the station and will be in command until the arrival in March of Rear Admiral A. S. Crowninshield, now chief of the bureau of navigation at Washington.

BRITANNIA, WASHERWOMAN.

Shiploads of Linen Are Sent from Foreign Ports to English Laundries.

LONDON, Dec. 21.—(Special Cable.)—The allegorical figure of Britannia presiding at the world's washtub is hardly gratifying to national vanity, but it's quite true that she is fast becoming the washerwoman, or rather the clear-starcher of the world. There was a time when the Englishman's shirtfront and collars were "done up" by French workpeople in London. But now it appears the tables are completely turned.

Shiploads of linen cross the channel from France. Not only does the French dandy send his laundry to London, but on the Dutch packets come great bales from Holland and cargoes of men's soiled linen are sent from India at regular intervals, being returned a week later in a state of glossy whiteness. Britannia personified as a buxom woman, with sleeves turned up and hands buried in the suds, is not going to appeal very strongly to the humor of the English people.

AN EXPLORER IS INJURED.

Hughes Le Roux Loses the Top Joint of a Finger and Has His Trunk Seized.

PARIS, Dec. 21.—(Special Cable.)—M. Hughes Le Roux, an author and explorer, took a train for Geneva, where he had to deliver a lecture. The guard slammed the door of the car and crushed off the top joint of M. Hughes Le Roux's little finger. There was no antiseptic in the station to dress the wound and M. Hughes Le Roux continued his journey. To ease the pain and prevent infection, he kept the injured finger in his mouth till the following day.

At Modane M. Hughes Le Roux told a French customs employe that it was not necessary to open his trunk, as it was registered to Geneva. He also said that he was wounded and did not wish to be disturbed. The employe insisted, but M. Hughes Le Roux would not budge. On arriving at Geneva he found that the French officials had seized his trunk. He is now protesting vigorously in the papers.

COMPLAINS OF THEATERS.

Paris Playgoer Says Free Ticket Holders Get Privileges Denied Those Who Pay.

PARIS, Dec. 21.—(Special Cable.)—M. Pierre Veber's article in the papers here has elicited an interesting letter from the Vicomte de Lambert, a playgoer of many years' standing, who never used a free ticket in his life, and complains that those who pay are unable to get decent places, all the best seats being occupied by free ticketholders.

He also complains of the lack of organization and rudeness of the booking clerks and contrasts this state of things with that existing in London. He says when it is possible to get good places without difficulty by paying for them the receipts will double.

American Girl Now a Countess.

LONDON, Dec. 21.—Miss Elena Grace, daughter of Michael P. Grace, formerly of New York, and a niece of ex-Mayor W. R. Grace, will be married to the earl of Donoughmore at St. Michael's church this afternoon.

Dominion Iron Co. to the Front.

GLASGOW, Dec. 21.—Messrs. Stewart, castiron pipe makers, have ordered 20,000 tons of Newfoundland iron from the Dominion Iron Company at a price which, they believe, will enable them to compete with the American and German makers.

Russian and Chinese Envoys Meet.

PEKING, Dec. 21.—Paul Lessar, the Russian minister here, and the Chinese plenipotentiaries, Prince Ching and Wang Wen Shao, held their first formal meeting yesterday, as a preliminary to considering the terms of the Manchurian treaty.

Residence of B. F. Jones, Sr., Sewickley Heights.

The residence of B. F. Jones, Sr., on Sewickley Heights is one of the best examples of the English Elizabethan style of house in the vicinity of Pittsburgh. The walls are of brick and half timber construction, the first story being red brick, and the upper stories cement and plaster. The interior is finished in hard wood and the porches in white terra cotta, giving the house a striking appearance. On the first floor, which contains six rooms, are the large smoking and billiard rooms. The second floor has 10 rooms and the third floor eight rooms. The house is situated on a high elevation commanding a wide view of the surrounding country and is surrounded by 75 acres of beautiful country grounds which are being improved rapidly under the supervision of a landscape gardener.

BOLD CAPTAIN'S FIGHT AGAINST FEARFUL ODDS

With Bare Fists Only He Struggles Against Armed Horde of Savages.

BOLOED TO THE GROUND

Stephen Bonsal Tells a Thrilling Story of the Massacre on Samar Island—The Brave Privates Fight Hopelessly Without an Officer.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—A thrilling pen picture of the recent massacre of all the officers and most of the men of Company C, Ninth United States infantry, at Balangiga, on the island of Samar, has been received by the Herald from its staff correspondent, Stephen Bonsal. Only 26 survive of the company of three officers and 72 soldiers who fought the savages of Balangiga. The three officers and 40 of their men were killed, and six more of the band are missing. Mr. Bonsal's story, in part, is as follows:

"One of the survivors told me that with the long-awaited news from home whirling in his brain he found it impossible to sleep, and about 11 o'clock left his cot in the large barrack, that which the first sergeant commanded, and sat for some minutes in the window enjoying the cool evening breeze. To his surprise, right across the plaza at the entrance to the church he saw a little group of natives, who presently disappeared, swallowed up in the darkness of the church, and were followed by another group. Together there must have been 30 of them.

"The watcher was about to call the attention of the corporal of the guard to the congregation in the church at this unusual hour when suddenly the chanting and song prayers came wafted across the plaza to him. He concluded that everything was all right and that the men had secured permission to celebrate a midnight mass.

No Concealment at the Church.

"The chant filled the plaza with a great volume of monotonous sound. Whatever was in progress it was certain that no attempt was being made to conceal it, and so the watcher fell asleep to the cry of 'All's well,' repeated by the sentinels and the corporal of the guard.

"At 6 o'clock in the morning most of the men were at breakfast in the dining hall, which is only about 30 yards from the main barrack. Before each of the three barracks a sentinel was on guard. Upstairs, in the main barrack, in the orderly room, where most of the guns and ammunition were kept, there was a guard of three men. In front of the officers' quarters there was a sentry, and inside the quarters a corporal and two men.

"The prisoners—some 80 in number—were crouching in the grass under the Sibley tents. In one corner, with a sentry over them, were heaped in a pile the working bolos, with which the men were supplied when they were sent out to work. The working bolo is not so dangerous to life as the curling war bolo of Samar, but is, as was soon to be proved, a pretty effective weapon in the hands of desperate men at close quarters.

"When it came time for the prisoners to be put to work, and the other members of the working gang, who, because of their good conduct, were not kept in the prison tents, were gathered in groups about the guardhouse waiting for the work of the day to be assigned, groups of these free laborers came in from every direction, just as they had been doing for several days past.

Chief of Police Turns Traitor.

"Then the chief of police, under whose immediate direction the gangs worked, appeared, coming over the plaza, accompanied by two or three of his lieutenants. He walked directly up to the sentry before the guard tent, asked him what time it was and whether it was not time to begin work.

"As the chief of police raised his voice and the bells rang out—the signal agreed upon—four or five men sprang from the grass, where they had lain hidden like snakes, and disemboweled the sentries as they walked past. Not one escaped, except the man who had been stunned by his own rifle in the hands of the chief of police. He, in some manner, lay unnoticed during the bloody carnival.

"The prisoners, immediately released and armed, joined in the rush of cutthroats who raced toward the barracks where the arms were stacked. In this first and only moment of hesitation our men looked like the disciplined soldiers they were, toward the officers' quarters across the plaza; but what they saw in that moment was enough to show them that no help was to be looked for in that direction, and that they were entirely dependent upon their own resources. A crowd of men were disappearing from view, over the covered causeway leading from the church into the convent or priest's house, where the officers lived. There were a few muffled cries, and after that silence.

"Some of the men, now engaged in a hand-to-hand struggle for their lives, never heard another sound from the quarter where they had looked for leadership. Others a moment later saw a sight which told them that their gallant captain had not given up the attempt to join his men while there was life in his body. They heard a smashing of glass and saw him standing in the window of his room, trying to beat back his assailants with his bare fists, while they rained blows upon him with daggers. They saw him with an herculean effort tear himself free, and closely followed by his pursuers, spring down the distance of 20 feet to the ground. He fell and rose again, fell and rose again. The cruel knives of his pitiless pursuers were buried in his back and his fight was at an end.

"A week later, when I met and talked with the survivors, tears were still in the eyes of those who saw the gallant fight the captain made to join his men, but they spoke of it as something that had happened months before, so innumerable were the incidents and sensations which followed in the next crowded tragic hour."

STUDENT STOLE A DUCK.

Entered French Senate With the Fowl Under His Coat.

PARIS, Dec. 21.—(Special Cable.)—The other evening two policemen guarding the entrance to the senate were puzzled by a continuous quacking noise in the vicinity. They searched everywhere, but no duck could be found. Two young students, however, one wearing a long cloak and carrying a large parcel, were suspected and taken to the commissary.

Investigation revealed the fact that the parcel contained a fine duck stolen from the Luxembourg gardens. The young man stated that as he could not afford the traditional Christmas turkey he had tried to procure a substitute in the cheapest possible manner.

NEWS OF THE RIVERS

MARINERS PLEASED WITH THE ORDER

Government Orders One Pier of Parkersburg Bridge to Be Removed.

The government is said to have issued an order to the Baltimore & Ohio railroad directing the company to alter the Parkersburg bridge by removing the center channel pier. In discussing the matter yesterday J. Frank Tilley, assistant secretary of the coal exchange, said: "The Parkersburg bridge has been a menace to navigation ever since it was constructed. According to the last report of the chief of engineers, United States army, it has cost river interests $101,848 47 by unavoidable collisions with its piers. This loss has been mostly to the coal trade. It is no wonder that rivermen have grown impatient with present conditions and are asking for changes.

"The river and harbor act of 1890 provided that when it shall be made manifest to the secretary of war that a bridge is an unreasonable obstruction to navigation he shall order the owners thereof to remove the obstructive features. River interests proceeded, under the provisions of this act, against the Bellaire and Steubenville bridges in 1891, and the matter has been dragging slowly along ever since, two or three different boards of engineer officers having declared the bridges named to be 'unreasonable obstructions to navigation.'

"No formal complaint was made against the Parkersburg bridge, but after the Bellaire and Steubenville bridges, it is next as the most dangerous obstruction in the way of bridges across the Ohio river. Rivermen will rejoice that the government is at last taking the matter up."

There are some legal knots connected with the changes to be made in these bridges, which may require the hand of congress to untie. These three bridges were constructed before congress began to reserve the right now expressed in all bridge bills to cause changes, at the expense of the owners, if their piers should interfere with navigation. On account of this omission of the acts of congress authorizing the construction of the three bridges mentioned, it is said that congress may have to pass additional legislation, to provide for the mistake then made.

When Pittsburgh rivermen first viewed the plans of the Parkersburg bridge years ago, and saw that it had the channel span in the middle of the river, and only 326 feet in width, they opposed it bitterly, but without avail, as long spans were unknown to bridge engineers at that time. The next best thing the river and coal interests could do was to raise $30,000 among themselves and pay for an extra span near the Ohio shore. When these two channel spans are thrown together, while it will not make a span as wide as the towing trade needs it is said that a comparison cannot be made.

Capt. Joseph Price.

Capt. Joseph Price is president of the Pittsburgh Masters and Pilots' society, an association with a membership of 150, chiefly Ohio river towboat pilots. The captain was born in Zanesville, O., in 1845, and at the age of 15 years he began steamboating. His first boated on the Judge McClure, which, during the war, plied between McKeesport and West Newton on the Youghiogheny river, making occasional trips to Pittsburgh. Capt. Price afterward boated on a number of other steamers and rose in the ranks until he became master. He commanded the Clipper, Leader, James A. Blackmore, Diamond, Sampson, Onward, Ed Roberts and other steamers of prominence. Capt. Price resides in Braddock and is a man of wealth. He is a trustee of the Braddock Christian church and a thirty-second degree Mason. The organization of which the captain is the head is just now battling with the river coal combination for recognition of its wage scale.

Capt. Joseph Price.

THE THREE RIVERS.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CINCINNATI, Dec. 21.—The packet Queen City arrived at 6 p. m. from Pittsburgh, having been delayed by heavy fog. She went to the bank on account of ice in the upper river. All other boats due today were delayed in arriving from four to eight hours. The towboats Joe Walton, John Moren and Alice Brown passed through during today from Pittsburgh for Louisville. The Jesse was the only arrival today from the Kanawha with coal. The Valiant returns up tonight. Ice will be passing through here for the first time this season tomorrow night. It was passing through Huntington today. Stage at 6 p. m., 53.4 feet and falling. Clear and moderating. The wife of Lee R. Biggs, a well-known river pilot, filed suit for divorce today, asking for the restoration of her maiden name. She alleges extreme neglect since her marriage, three years ago.

EVANSVILLE—River 28.4 feet and rising. Clear. Oakland expected down before midnight.

LOUISVILLE—River falling; canal, 12.7 feet; falls, 10.5 feet; foot of locks, 23 feet. Business good. Clear and moderating. The canal will be open tonight. The Joe B. Williams is repairing machinery, and goes south. The Beaver left here for Cincinnati with a big barge of lumber. The Ironsides and Sam Clark are in from above with tows. The Raymond Horner and J. B. Finlay arrived with tows this afternoon, and go south tonight. The Ed Roberts and Fulton put a lot of coal over the falls for the big towboats to take south. Capt. John Moren, Capt. Gus Juite and Pilot John Douglass arrived from Pittsburgh.

MIDDLEPORT—River 18.6 feet and falling; two-thirds full of ice. Down, Bonanza and Josh Cook. The Kanawha is laid up at Mason City on account of ice. Clear and cold.

MARIETTA—River 11 feet and falling; full of heavy ice. The Ben Hur up, 6 a. m.; Keystone State, 8 p. m.; Greenwood, for Charleston, 6 p. m.

WHEELING—River 10 feet 3 inches and falling; full of heavy ice. Clear and cold.

GREENSBORO—River 8 feet and frozen. Fair and cold.

OIL CITY—River 5 feet and falling. Clear and cold.

MORGANTOWN—River 7 feet 6 inches and closed. Clear and cold.

WARREN—River 2 feet 6 inches. Fair and cold.

BROWNSVILLE—River closed. Clear.

GALLIPOLIS—River 15 feet and falling. Clear and cold.

Arrivals.

Virginia, Calhoun, Cincinnati.
I. C. Woodward, Boyd, Morgantown.

Departures.

Virginia, Cincinnati, O.

The Keystone State, Ben Hur and Kanawha are coming up and will arrive tomorrow.

Capt. John McKee says that the Oakland beat the other towboats to Louisville by three days on her last trip down.

Among the out-of-town rivermen in Pittsburgh yesterday were Curtis Noss of New Cumberland and Samuel Fowler of Baden.

The Gallatin pump boat at Gallatin was burned yesterday, entailing a loss to the Monongahela Coal & Coke Company of nearly $400.

The Harvester arrived yesterday, having left her tow of empties at Salt Run. Some alterations will be made to her machinery and furnaces.

Capt. James Gilmore, who commands the Charley Hook, has been ill for several days and Frank Gilmore, Jr., has been standing his watch.

Harbor No. 25, Masters and Pilots, yesterday held a meeting, the last one of the fiscal year. Much business of a routine nature was transacted.

Capt. Oliver Dowd of Economy was in Pittsburgh yesterday and said that just now he is harvesting his annual crop of ice and prefers that to piloting.

It is reported that the name of the donor of $5,000 to the Pittsburgh Masters and Pilots' society was Capt. Charles Stewart, the wealthy retired commander of the Iron Age.

The steamer Virginia did not arrive until 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, having been detained on account of bad weather and ice. The boat returned to Cincinnati last night.

It is said that two-thirds of the pilots who are on strike for a recognition of their wage scale do not need assistance from the pilots' society. The organization has plenty of money in its treasury.

The Peoples Coal Company sent 23 coalboats to New Orleans with the Oakland, and left six at Louisville. This amount will be increased by the arrival of the G. W. Thomas at Louisville with 10 more. The Oakland will return to New Orleans with another tow of coal as soon as she delivers her present tow.

The Morgantown packets I. C. Woodward and Edgar Cherry have laid up at Pittsburgh on account of heavy ice in the Monongahela. It is thought that navigation will be resumed shortly. Coal is being moved from the pools under difficulties. The Ohio is falling, there being a little more than 7 feet of water in that stream. The ice is very troublesome.

Capt. James A. Henderson, president of the Pittsburgh & Cincinnati packet line, says that his boats have much to contend with by the deception practiced by shippers. As an illustration, he says that a few days ago he received a shipment which was billed as [illegible] in white, whereas the box contained a showcase, on which a high rate of freight is demanded. This would not have been discovered but for the fact that the showcase was broken by accident. Recently a shipment was made and billed as window glass, when in reality it was a looking glass. The rate on the latter is very high. Capt. Henderson says that the law provides a severe penalty for deceptions of the kind. He says that a Pittsburgh dealer was asked to bill some fancy glassware as crockery, but the Pittsburgh business man refused to be a party to such a practice. The buyer wanted to get the benefit of a cheap freight rate.

RESIDENCES IN EAST END FIND READY BUYERS

Three Modern Houses In Good Localities Are Sold for $42,300.

HOMES FOR WILKINSBURG

Building Boom Is on at Avondale. New Houses for Nineteenth Ward. Good Number of Small Sales Reported Throughout the City.

First-class residence property continues to attract a large share of the realty brokers' attention. The number of homeseekers who are looking toward the East End gives promise of ready sales in that section after the holidays. Three more transfers of desirable residences were reported yesterday, all in the East End. A handsome 10-room residence in the Fourteenth ward, standing on a lot 50x125 feet, was sold through the agency of S. H. Lloyd for $12,300. It was formerly owned by the Wilson estate and was purchased by a local manufacturer for a home. The lot fronts in the south side of Bayard street, near Neville street, where every residence that can be bought is being picked up at a good figure. The Union Realty Company negotiated the sale of another residence in the east side of Denniston avenue, near Homewood avenue, Twenty-second ward, the purchase price being $12,000. The lot is 50x150 feet, and is improved with a 12-room house. The property was conveyed from Edward W. Imhoff to Florence B. Moody. A Nineteenth ward residence fronting in the east side of Negley avenue, near Stanton avenue, was sold by Edward W. Newell to William B. Bennett for $18,000. The lot is 50x150 feet and the house is a 12-room brick.

Seven more modern residences to cost $40,000 are to be built in Wilkinsburg as the result of a sale of vacant frontage made yesterday by W. E. Hamnett. The lot sold fronts 122 feet in Swissvale avenue, First ward, and has a depth of 80 feet. The purchaser was William Moore and the consideration $4,000. The houses will be 10-room bricks and supplied with all the modern conveniences.

Ira C. Ewing has sold 20 more lots in the plan laid out by the Avondale Land and Improvement Company at Avondale for $10,000 or $500 each. Some of the lots are 24x100 feet and the remainder 40x124 feet. They front in Westmoreland and Indiana avenues and Sixth street. The lots were all sold to homeseekers who will build on them in the spring.

Some doubt was expressed in realty circles yesterday as to whether Henry Phipps was really the buyer of the Red Lion hotel and adjoining properties in Sixth street which were sold by Samuel W. Black & Co. for $350,000. The signatures on the leases made it clear, however, that Mr. Phipps had purchased the property as reported. This deal, aside from being one of the largest cash transactions made this year, was put through at a pace that shows how keen is the competition among realty buyers. The articles of agreement were signed on Thursday, the title was examined Friday and the deeds were delivered yesterday. An interesting bit of history is connected with the property, which was bought from the Shields heirs. About 1848 this property, together with the site of the Alvin theater, was mortgaged to the Bank of England and the mortgage was foreclosed. It was then purchased by David Shields. Upon the death of Eliza Shields two executors were appointed, only one of whom, David S. Wilson, is living.

For the week before Christmas, when either the holiday spell or the cold weather would be a reasonable excuse for a slump in the realty market, the trade has been remarkably good. Ten deals in business property aggregated $584,500, an average of $58,450 each. These were: Red Lion hotel sale in Sixth street, $350,000; 250 acres of manufacturing property at Coraopolis, $250,000; Liberty avenue and Evans alley corner, $75,000; Mutual office building, Allegheny, $65,000; Fourth ward property, Allegheny, $40,000; Sheridan hotel, East End, $34,000; No. 111 Smithfield street, $45,500; No. 320 Federal street, Allegheny, $42,000; Nos. 320-322 Second avenue, $33,000; South and Grant avenue corner, Allegheny, $10,000. In addition to these, 19 large residence sales were made, averaging $15,575 each. Somewhat fewer than the usual number of small transactions were reported.

The recent announcement that the Pennsylvania railroad would enter New York city by means of tunnels crossing Broadway at Thirty-third street and that a large passenger station would be erected just west of Herald square has started a commotion among real estate men in that city and prices are going up at a phenomenal rate in the vicinity of the district mentioned. A table of comparative values published by the New York Evening Telegram shows this section to be the third best realty district in the city, judged by prices, the financial district around the Stock Exchange and Maiden lane leading it in quoted valuations. At present corner lots in Herald square are held to be worth $125 a square foot, although one sale was made at $324 95 a square foot. It is said that since the Pennsylvania scheme was made public prices have gone up 25 and 30 per cent.

The deed was registered yesterday conveying from the Riter-Conley Manufacturing Company and Frank F. Nicola to the Follansbee Brothers Company, a First ward property valued at $121,600. The lot, which was purchased some time ago, has a frontage of 101 feet in the south side of Third avenue, 25 feet in Liberty street to Short street, 141 feet in Short street and 120 feet in Second avenue. The old boiler shops of the first-named company now stand on the site, which will be improved soon with a large warehouse.

E. M. Butz & Co., limited, have started the foundation work on three residences to be built for Frank Metcalf in the north side of Black street, near Negley avenue, Nineteenth ward. The houses will stand on lots 28x48 feet, and will be built of buff pressed brick with stone trimmings. They will cost $8,000 each.

Samuel Kalr & Co. sold for Elizabeth Thomas to Henry J. Bailey a lot 50x150 feet in the north side of Clayborne street, near Aiken avenue, Twentieth ward, for $4,800. The lot has erected thereon an eight-room frame house. The same brokers negotiated the sale of the Henry E. Stiefer residence in Baum street to Louis C. Bixler for $20,000, mention of which was made a few days ago.

Davies & Co., through their Wilkinsburg office, sold for Thomas A. Coleman to John A. Frank a lot, 27x20 feet, with a two-story frame house erected thereon, in the east side of West street, between Ross street and Penn avenue, Third ward, Wilkinsburg, for $4,500. Also a lot, 25x100 feet, improved with an eight-room frame house, at No. 1414 Hunter street, First ward, Wilkinsburg, for $3,900. The former owner was W. C. Moore, who took in exchange a vacant lot, 50x122 feet, in the east side of Swissvale avenue, First ward, Wilkinsburg. The other party in the deal was not mentioned.

Mrs. Sarah P. Riggs sold to John D. Criss an improved lot, 24x142 feet, in Washington avenue, near Manton alley, Thirty-first ward, for $3,000.

D. Behen & Son have sold for J. McCloskey an improved lot, 25x132 feet, in Evaline street, Twenty-first ward, for $4,000.

J. W. Sherrer sold for Ella C. Maxwell to William C. Smith a lot, 27½x111 feet, in the west side of Farragut street, Nineteenth ward, for $6,000.

H. O. Hornberger sold for Joseph Fiseler a lot, 31½x100 feet, in Flowers avenue, with a two-story frame dwelling, to James Higginson for $1,500.

W. J. White sold for the Crosley heirs to John H. Troop a two-story brick store building, lot 50x100 feet, in Webster avenue, near Shafer street, Thirteenth ward, for $4,250.

Joseph P. Rankin & Co. sold for Miss Maude W. Miller to Miss Jessie Reeg lot No. [illegible] in the Watson place plan, Sewickley, for $825. The purchaser will improve the lot with a $4,000 brick house.

L. A. Clark & Co. sold for L. A. Clark to Howard Cook a two-story brick house, lot 54x120 feet, in Johnstown, for $4,300.

Cooper & Erwin sold for Miss Mary Erwin to George W. Watson, a lot, 60x[illegible] feet, in Thorne street, Sewickley, for $7,000. The lot is improved with a 10-room brick house.

The Real Estate Trust Company sold for the Glassport Land Company to John Hedman a lot in Vermont avenue, Glassport, for $360. Also for the Pittsburgh and Homestead Company a lot in Doyle street, New Homestead, to Philip Snyder of Homestead, for $350, to Fred Eisenbarrow, a lot in Doyle street, same plan, for $500, and to William Williams of Homestead, a lot in the same town for $500.

Beatty & Jones sold for August Fliel to D. W. Bierer a new nine-room frame house, lot 33x96 feet, for $4,500 cash. The property is situated in Forest avenue, Ben Avon.

Mary Ann Ross sold to Anna T. Stevenson a lot, 109x23 feet, in Hazelwood avenue, near Frank street, Twenty-third ward, for $3,250.

Alfred H. Reed sold to Francis Foley a lot, 24x126 feet, in Dupont street, Twenty-third ward, for $150.

John M. Prescott, Jr., sold to Herron L. Briggs four lots as follows: 25x110 feet in the south side of High street, Thirty-second ward; 82x110 feet in Grandview avenue, Thirty-second ward; 75x[illegible] feet to Carrie street, Thirteenth ward, and an undivided one-fourth interest in a property in Baldwin township. The consideration was $8,000.

Daniel W. Wylie sold to James W. Watson a lot, 80x72 feet, at the northwest corner of Twentieth street and Merriman alley, Twenty-sixth ward, for $4,800.

W. H. Skivington has sold for Torrens Land Company to George Hegina, lots Nos. 3 and 4 for $800; to Michael Orient lots Nos. 160 and 161 for $500; to John Braun lot No. 145 for $450; to J. J. Ricketts lots Nos. 234 and 235 for $1,000; to Mrs. Elizabeth Hogan lot No. 62 for $250; to Joseph Sauck lots Nos. 286 and 287 for $600; to W. T. Geis lots Nos. 325 and 326 for $800. Also, for West Carnegie Land Company, to Robert C. Bohler lots Nos. 235 and 236 for $675; to Leo Epstein lot No. 434 for $300; to Thomas R. Boylan lot No. 321 for $225.

James P. Donovan & Co., the Fourth avenue brokers, report an exchange deal by which Thomas M. Marshall, the attorney, deeds to Edwin B. Risser 300 feet frontage on Perrysville avenue, the City, averaging 175 feet; 300 feet on a street in the rear, average depth 150 feet, and 22 feet of Riverview Park frontage on [illegible] road. The property is valued at $23,5 Mr. Marshall takes in exchange two houses in Colonial place, Twentieth ward, Pittsburgh, valued at $32,000, receiving the difference in cash.

Transfers Recorded.

Evans C est to Minnie I Croley, Aug 29, '01, 7th wd, McKeesport, 25x116, Huey st	$ 8
Woodward Wm W to Sarah J Mains, Dec 9, '01, 7th wd, McKeesport, 25x90, Flagler ave	1,70
Wilson Hugh to John Laughren, Oct 22, '01, 18th wd, Pgh, 19x77, Egin st	2,50
Brown A M to Joseph Pringle, Dec 4, '01, 16th wd, Pgh, 20x187, Marietta st	[illegible]
Blair George D to Christian Staffen, Dec 2, '01, 26d wd, Pgh, 22x84, Electric st	400
Sheraden L & Impt Co to John F Rausch, Nov 26, '01, Sheraden, 25x100, Locust st	320
Barclay Joseph H to Samuel T Manning, Dec 12 '01, Avalon, 54x136, Cleveland ave	5,000
Davis John F to James M Hogue, Dec 12, '01, Mifflin twp, 120x125, Dean st	2,000
Grauling Henry C to John Richley Jr, Dec 18, '01, 20th wd, Pgh, 87x12, S Twentieth st	4,800
Maxwell Ella C to Wm C Smith, Dec 11, '01, 19th wd, Pgh, 27x111, Farragut st	6,000
Grubbs Matilda L to Ada L W Foster, Dec 16, '01, 2d wd, Alg, 20x130, Clifton ave	1,000
Jugeman Florens J to Herman Huchholz, Nov 1, '01, Sharpsburg, 18x44, 15th st	1,500
Smith David B to Thomas W Baird, Aug 1, '01, Port Vue, 112x223, Township road	2,400

Mortgages Recorded.

Wingerath Lissette et al to S Anderson, Dec 20, '01	$ 800
Zinsmeister Chas to H O McCartney, Dec 17, '01	400
Speelman Ann E to G Cochran, Dec 18, '01	1,000
Land Mary et al to Allentown Turn B & L A, Dec 20, '01	1,300
Lobert Michael to same, Dec 20, '01	800
Edwards Peter J to L H McCurdy, Dec 16, '01	1,075
Gould Ralph F to A B Graves, Dec 20, '01	2,500
Hastings Frank to E A S Johnston, Dec 20, '01	1,050
McCafferty Annie to Keystone B & L A, Dec 12, '01	200
Anderson John E to Knoxville Land Impt Co, Dec 2, '01	2,700
Luigle Wm to C Piper, Dec 16, '01	1,450
Miller Joe to Peoples B & L A, Dec 20, '01	1,000
Hariman John G to same, Dec 20, '01	1,000

RUINED BY COPPER.

Boston Firm Loses $24,000 in an Unaccountable Manner.

BOSTON, Dec. 21.—Creditors of the firm of Wainwright Bros. & Co., the brokerage firm which recently assigned, learned today from the report of a committee that the firm has unsecured liabilities of about $144,000 and assets of between $30,000 and $40,000. The report said that there was a great amount of speculation in Amalgamated copper.

The committee stated that there is at least $24,000 in losses which cannot be accounted for.

Ostrich Farming on the Riviera.

PARIS, Dec. 21.—(Special Cable.)—Ostrich farming is to be tried on the Riviera. Forty birds have arrived from California and are temporarily at Nice, awaiting definite quarters. It is thought that if ostriches thrive in California they ought to thrive on the Riviera.

MME. NORDICA

in her drawing-room abroad is surrounded by many souvenirs of her native land.

Prominent among these is a

KIMBALL PIANO

to the accompaniment of which she studies her roles.

AMBUHL BROS.,
433 Wood Street.
Exclusive Agents for These Famous Instruments.

ROOSEVELT TAKES STERN ACTION TO CLOSE SAMPSON-SCHLEY CONTROVERSY

By His Orders, Gen. Miles Is Severely Reprimanded for Publishing His Opinion and Maclay Is Dismissed.

CHIEF MAGISTRATE HIMSELF ADMINISTERS PUBLIC REBUKE

Secretary Long Approves the Court of Inquiry Findings, Declares Opinion on Who Was in Command at Santiago Was Irrelevant, and Dissolves the Court.

SCHLEY IS UNCERTAIN ABOUT HIS NEXT MOVE

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 21.—There was another sensation in the Schley case today, and it was not in the action of Secretary of the Navy Long, in approving the findings of the court of inquiry, because that had been expected.

It was the appearance of President Roosevelt on the scene and exercising his prerogative as commander-in-chief of the army and navy, in doing which he ordered the reprimand of Lieut. Gen. Miles by Secretary Root and the dismissal of Edgar Stanton Maclay from his berth as "special laborer" in the Brooklyn navy yard. Gen. Miles is the general commanding the army, and the censure imposed by the president's direction is called forth by an interview on the Schley court and its findings. Mr. Maclay is the historian of the navy whose accusations of "caitiff" conduct against Rear Admiral Schley caused the rumpus which resulted in the court of inquiry.

Gen. Miles was reprimanded, in accordance with the wishes of the president, in a letter sent by Secretary Root this afternoon.

As a matter of fact, Gen. Miles has had two reprimands today. The president sent for the commander of the army this morning and saw him in the crowded audience room. He asked Gen. Miles about the interview, and Gen. Miles said he had given it, and that he was exercising the prerogatives of an American citizen—a private citizen.

The President's Rebuke.

The president, in a voice loud enough to be heard all over the room, told Gen. Miles that he could not act in the capacity of a private citizen, since he was commander of the army, and that he had committed a breach of military discipline. He spoke with great sharpness, and Gen. Miles left the room in confusion.

The president now becomes the central figure of the Schley controversy, in view of the threat of the counsel of the rear admiral to take an appeal to the White House from the approval of the findings of Secretary Long.

So far as the Schley controversy goes, the president is in favor of stopping it at once in all branches of the government with which he has influence. "Snuff it out and end it," is the president's advice. In view of this opinion, it becomes clear that the friends of Rear Admiral Schley will not advance their client's interest by taking an appeal to the White House.

That Gen. Miles appreciates the situation is shown by the deep concern he manifested today and his frequent visits to the office of Secretary Root. It was necessary for him to write two letters to meet the demands of the department, and even then there was no expression of satisfaction on the secretary's part at the second explanation. However, Secretary Root himself regards the incident as closed. At least he does not propose to take any further action unless obliged to do so.

Gen. Miles' Two Letters.

In the first letter of explanation, in which Gen. Miles avowed the correctness of the interview praising the findings of Admiral Dewey, he said:

"I conceive there was no impropriety in expressing an opinion, the same as any other citizen, upon a matter of such public interest. My observations were in no sense intended as a criticism of any action taken by a co-ordinate branch of the service, and the statement that I had no sympathy with any efforts tending to disparage a distinguished and gallant officer, likewise had no such reference."

In a supplementary letter, Gen. Miles said:

> I desire to say that for several years a distinguished and gallant officer has been assailed by parties who have endeavored to write him and other high officials down until, finally, he appealed against such assaults to a co-ordinate branch of the government. That co-ordinate branch of the government granted him a court of inquiry, and, as I understand it, they unanimously exonerated him from such epithets as "coward," "poltroon," etc., and their opinions were given to the public for the information of all citizens. When I said that I had no sympathy with those who had endeavored to destroy the reputation of a high officer who, like all other officers, regards his honor more sacred than life, I had in mind and referred to those assaults against which the admiral had appealed for protection and justification, and certainly not to a co-ordinate branch of the government.

Secretary Root's Reprimand.

The reprimand is contained in a letter by Secretary Root to Gen. Miles, saying:

> Your explanation of the public statement made by you is not satisfactory. You are in error if you suppose that you have the same right as any other citizen to express publicly an opinion regarding official questions pending in the course of military discipline. The established and invariable rules of official propriety necessary to the effective discipline of the service impose limitations upon the public expressions of military officers, with which your long experience should have made you familiar. Your duty is to express your opinion on official matters when called upon by your official superiors, or in the due course of your official reports and recommendations, and not otherwise.
>
> You, the lieutenant-general of the army, saw fit to make a public expression of your opinion as between the majority and the minority of the court, accompanied by a criticism of the most severe character, which could not fail to be applied by the generality of readers to the naval officers against whose view your opinion was expressed. It is of no consequence on whose side your opinion was, or what it was. You had no business in the controversy and no right, holding the office which you did, to express any opinion. Your conduct was in violation of the regulation and of the rules of official propriety; and you are justly liable to censure, which I now express.

Court of Inquiry Wound Up.

Secretary Long today disposed finally of the Schley case, so far as the navy department is concerned, by acting upon the findings of the court of inquiry. He approves the findings of fact and the opinion of the full court; he approves the majority opinion where there is a difference in the court; he holds that the court could not have entered into a consideration of the question of command at the battle of Santiago; and finally, he accepts the recommendation that no further proceedings shall be had.

The secretary also declined the application of Admiral Sampson's counsel to enter upon an inquiry into the question of command, and notified Admiral Schley's counsel of that fact as a reason for declining to hear them on that point.

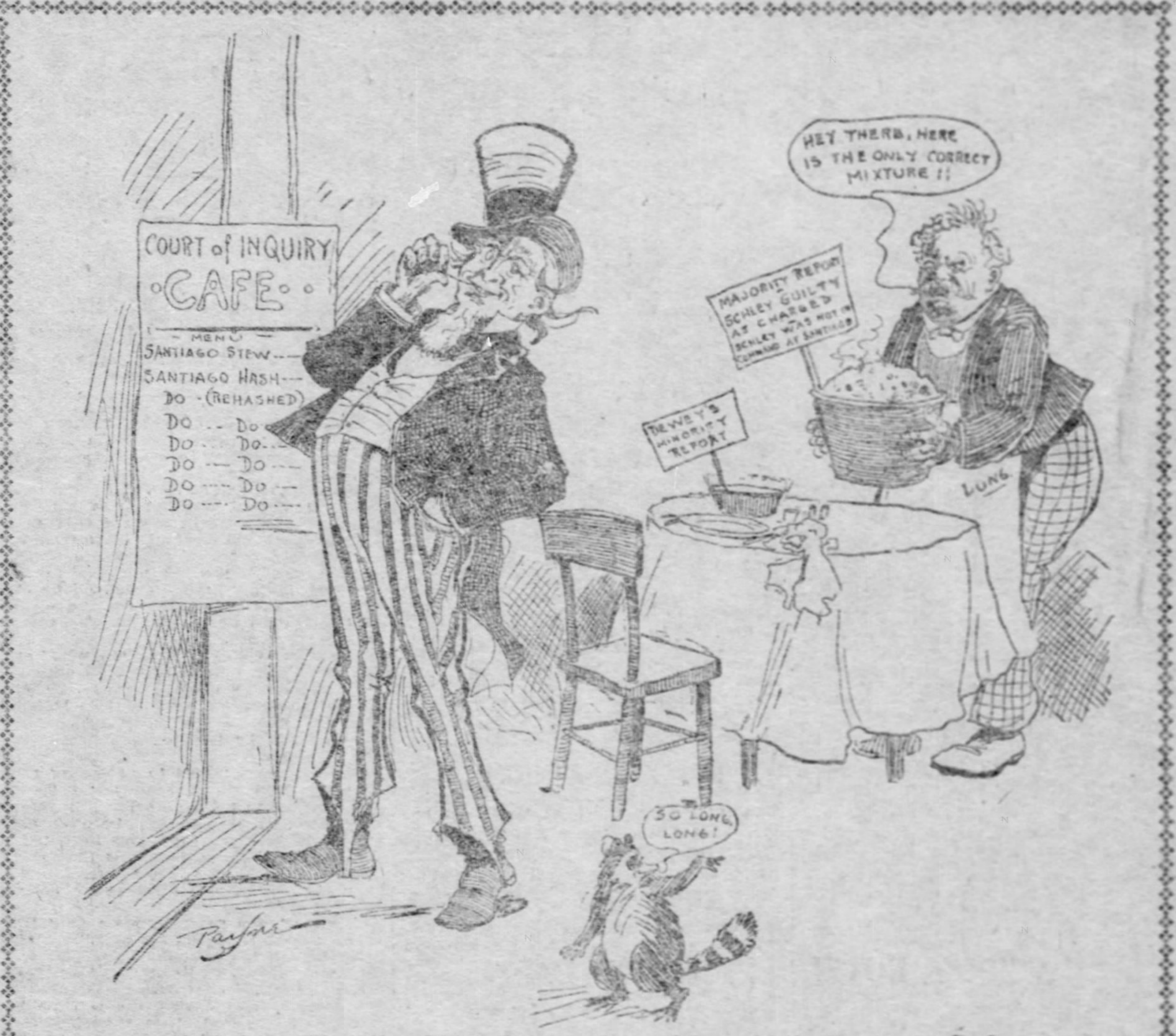
Secretary Long this afternoon also issued the formal order dissolving the Schley court of inquiry. The order was communicated at once to Admiral Dewey, president of the court, who acknowledged its receipt and said that in conformity with the order of the secretary he had announced the dissolution of the court.

Schley's Future Course Uncertain.

When seen at his hotel this afternoon, Admiral Schley said he did not care to make any comment on the action taken by Secretary Long. The admiral said he would leave Washington on Monday for New York city, where he will remain for an indefinite period. Messrs. Rayner and Teague of counsel for Admiral Schley were in Baltimore today, and in their absence the admiral was not prepared to say whether any further action would be taken in his behalf at the navy department or in congress, or whether or not a final appeal to President Roosevelt would be made.

BALTIMORE, MD., Dec. 21.—Isidor Rayner, attorney general of Maryland and counsel for Admiral Schley, when shown the decision of Secretary Long today declared: "The whole proceeding is arbitrary and tyrannical." He manifested great surprise and indignation.

"You ask me what our next step will be. I do not know, unless the president intervenes. There is a power in the courts to compel the secretary to file the dissenting opinion of Admiral Dewey whether he agrees with it or not. We will determine next week what proceedings we will adopt."



Uncle Sam—Thank You, I Have Swallowed the Other and I'm Not Coming Back.

RAILROADS IN BAD SHAPE.

Accidents and Rush of Holiday Traffic Result in Congestion and Late Trains.

Not since the first days of the switchmen's strike have the local railroads been so badly tied up as they were all through the past week. The congestion yesterday affected almost every one of the roads. The great rush of holiday visitors added to the annoyance, and the railroads, just recovering from the effects of the freight blockade, were swamped.

On the Pennsylvania railroad last night the through trains were late from one to three hours, and the local suburban traffic was subject to consequent delay and confusion. The breakdown in the automatic switching arrangements, in the Union station yards, was also a cause of much trouble to the railroad officials. The officials are doing the best they can to take care of their traffic, but a series of unexpected and unavoidable accidents has put to naught their best laid plans.

The mails for the up river towns on the Pittsburgh, Virginia & Charlestan were held up until after noon yesterday, the first mail reaching Homestead at 1 o'clock in the afternoon. Holiday traffic, both freight and passenger, will be largely over by Wednesday evening, and the railroad officials hope to get affairs straightened out after that. More or less delay can be expected, however, until then.

BLOMBERG GOES FREE.

Jury Finds He Acted in Self-Defense in Killing a Chicago Millionaire.

HELENA, MONT., Dec. 21.—C. P. Blomberg, who killed W. S. Millspaugh, a Chicago mining millionaire, last October during a quarrel, was acquitted by a jury at Virginia City after being out but 12 minutes.

Blomberg had been employed by Millspaugh, but disagreed over some trival affair. Blomberg met Millspaugh in the mountains and considering the latter's attitude threatening, picked up a stone and crushed his skull. The plea of self-defense was sustained by the jury.

Millspaugh was formerly general solicitor for the Southern Pacific and an intimate friend of the late C. P. Huntington.

TUMBLED DOWN MOUNTAIN.

Twenty Carloads of Merchandise Lost by Accident on Northern Pacific.

HELENA, MONT., Dec. 21.—A freight wreck occurred on the Northern Pacific last night, two miles west of Garrison and 20 cars of merchandise tumbled down the mountain side and are lying at the bottom of the Missoula river. Traffic is suspended, three overland passenger trains being held at Missoula.

The accident is supposed to have been caused by the breaking of a rail or wheel flange by the cold weather. No one was injured.

MRS. DALE RELEASED.

Woman Accused of Child Murder Will Spend Christmas Outside of the Bars.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—Mrs. Elizabeth Dale, who was held in custody at St. Mary's hospital, Hoboken, pending the result of an investigation into the death of her five-year-old daughter Emmeline, was taken before Judge John A. Blair in Jersey City today.

Application for Mrs. Dale's release on bail was made and Judge Blair fixed the sum at $5,000. This was furnished in cash and Mrs. Dale was released.

Death Caused By Cold.

LEBANON, PA., Dec. 21.—(Special.)—Edward Wagner, a teamster of Newmanstown, while driving in an open wagon, was overcome by the cold this afternoon and, falling to the ground, was run over by his own wagon, sustaining injuries which resulted in his death.

THE MAN WHO REBUKED MILES.

Secretary of the Navy Elihu Root.

TWO FRENCHMEN TO INVESTIGATE OUR COMBINES

Are Sent to America by Their Government to Study Corporations.

WILL VISIT PITTSBURGH

Lazarre Weiller Armed With Letters of Introduction to Pierpont Morgan, Charles M. Schwab and Other Celebrated Men.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—Lazarre Weiller, sent here by the government of France to make a study of the economical and commercial growth of the United States, arrived today on the Savoie of the French line, accompanied by Baron Maurice de la Gotelleries, who will assist him in his important work. M. Weiller will devote himself to the study of the great industrial combinations, and he will also endeavor to arrange a post-graduate course of study for students of the great high schools of France.

It is understood that he has letters of introduction to J. P. Morgan, Charles M. Schwab, Thomas W. Lawson and other men will known in American finance. M. Weiller will make reports to his government, the nature of which he did not care to discuss, except in a general way. His studies here will include American methods of manufacture and the American ways of organizing great business enterprises. The object of his observation of corporations will be to see if it would be expedient for France to encourage such combinations or to pass laws restraining or controlling them.

M. Weiller is now at the Waldorf-Astoria, where he will remain for a few days. He will then go to Washington to see M. Jules Cambon, the French ambassador, and will be presented to President Roosevelt. His stay in this country will be from two to three months. He expects to pursue his investigations in this city, in Pittsburgh, Philadelphia, Boston, Worcester, Chicago, Baltimore and other manufacturing and commercial centers.

"In Europe," he said, "we have watched the development of the so-called trusts in this country with much interest. We have heard of the steel corporation closing some plants in which the product could apparently not be made to advantage and opening others of the most perfect condition."

M. Weiller also has followed with interest the conflict between the great copper companies, knowing himself perfectly this special metal question. What effect these giant combinations of capital have upon a country is, in his opinion, well worth study.

"We find in France," he added, "that important raw materials and certain machinery made in the United States are imported more cheaply than we can make or supply them. Between the nations of the United States and France there should be profitable trade relations.

"In the study of American industries there is much to be learned. For this reason it is my purpose to visit all the centers of commerce. Your trade schools and polytechnic institutes are of much interest. The factories and mills and all the places where the energy of the American people is displayed will be studied. This, in outline, is the purpose of our visit to the United States."

M. Weiller comes here under the auspices of the ministers of commerce, finance and marine. For several years he has made a study of industrial conditions. His studies were begun at the University of Oxford, from which institution he was graduated.

The baron de la Gotellerie, who accompanies him, is a man of broad culture and is especially interested in scientific subjects.

CHINESE STATESMAN DEAD.

Vice President of the Newly Organized Foreign Office Passed Away at Peking.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 21.—The United States minister to China, reports to the state department, under date of the 4th ult., that Hsu Shoupeng, first vice president of the newly organized Chinese foreign office, died on the 30th of October last, after a short illness.

The deceased was at one time a secretary of the Chinese legation at Washington. By reason of his foreign experience and his progressive ideas he was regarded as one of the best of the new ministers of state and his untimely death is very much regretted.

Robbed and Thrown Into River..

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Dec. 21.—(Special.)—Thomas Olson, a laborer at the plant of the Youngstown Sheet Iron & Tube Company, was rescued from the Mahoning river tonight where he had been thrown by footpads, after they had robbed him of his week's wages. People going along the river heard his cries as he was breaking through the ice attempting to get him out and with difficulty dragged him out.

Much Money for Toys.

PARIS, Dec. 21.—(Special Cable.)—The prefect of the Seine has distributed 25,000 francs in the arrondissments of Paris to buy toys for poor children on January 1. The sum was bequeathed by M. Vincent, a friend of Victor Hugo, who made an annual distribution after the poet's death, and has continued the benefaction in his will.

White Men Shot by a Negro.

BRISTOL, TENN., Dec. 21.—Dayton H. Miller, secretary and treasurer of the coal company at Toms Creek, Va., and Charles Williams, a clerk, were shot and fatally wounded by a drunken negro today. The negro fled and threats of lynching, if he is caught, have been made.

Overdue Steamship Arrives.

PORT TOWNSEND, WASH., Dec. 21. The overdue China Mutual steamship Oopack arrived this morning. She sailed from Yokohama 24 days ago and when a few days out her machinery was disabled. For several days she drifted at the mercy of the wind and sailing currents, which carried her many miles off her course.

Mexico and California.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company's personally conducted tour to Mexico and California will leave Pittsburgh on February 11, 1902, visiting St. Louis, San Antonio, Monterey, Tampico, San Luis Potosi, Guanajuato, Irapuato, Guadalajara, Queretaro, City of Mexico, Aguas Calientes and El Paso. The rate covering all necessary expenses during the entire trip from Pittsburgh will be $370. The party will travel over the entire route in a special train of Pullman drawing-room sleeping cars, compartment, dining, smoking and observation cars. For detailed itineraries and full information call on or address Thomas E. Watt, P. A. W. D., No. 360 Fifth avenue, Pittsburgh.

(GENUINE) CHICKERING PIANOS

Recognized Standard Pianos of the World.

Oldest in America. Best in the world. Largest stock of pianos in Pittsburgh. Catalogues free. Exclusively sold.
FREDERICK'S MAMMOTH MUSIC STORE.
633 Smithfield st. G. Schroeder, Mgr.
Exclusive sale of the old, reliable Hardman Pianos, Kroeger and other reliable makes.

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR
Holiday Excursion via P. & W. Ry.

Tickets on sale to all points December 24, 25, 31 and January 1. Return limit January 2, 1902, at fare and a third. Chicago and return, $14.00. 1222g

Have you visited the magnificent house fitted up by the Electric Machine Co., 403 Penn avenue, where they give you the Electric Sweat Robe treatment? Cures rheumatism, paralysis, nervousness, Obesity, insomnia, etc. Expert masseur always in attendance.

Mellor's
C. C. Mellor Co. Ltd.
319 5th Ave.

PIANOS FOR CHRISTMAS

If you want the best, you'll come to Mellor's, where the following famed instruments are sold:

STEINWAY
MASON & HAMLIN
KRAKAUER
LUDWIG and
CHAUNCEY

Steinway is the standard of the world.

THE PIANOLA

the only perfect Piano Player.
(Sold only by Mellor's.)

Edison Phonographs, $10 up.
Edison Records, 50c each; $5 a dozen.
Violin Outfits, $5 and up.
Aeolians, $75 and up.

Absolutely everything in the line of musical goods—appropriate gifts for all the family.

Mellor's
C. C. Mellor Co. Ltd.
319 5th Ave.

This Stove saves 1-3 your coal bill (down draught). Burns soft and hard coal, slack, wood and cobs. Price

$10.00

It requires attention only 3 times in 24 hours.

J. D. Riley,
(Exclusive Ag't),
503 Ross St.,
Cor. 5th Ave.

Open Evenings.

Christmas Entertainment—

The richest treat of all.

A Phonograph—or A Gram-o-phone—

Suitable as a present for any member of the family, and entertains them all—
All Machines—
All Prices—
All New Records—
Easy Payments.

THE BENTEL CO.
Sole Agents Favorite Gas Ranges,
100-102 SIXTH ST.,
Cor. Duquesne Way.

ONLY TWO MORE DAYS UNTIL CHRISTMAS

Don't wait until the last minute but come with or send in your orders promptly. The demand for this handsome decanter has been unprecedented. With every dollar purchase in our Wine and Liquor Department you get one

FREE

Filled with the choicest Old Port Wine procurable. This offer open until Jan. 15th. Mail orders shipped same day as received, all in plain packages. With $5 orders, 6 bottles of Whiskey and 2 Decanters; or 5 bottles of Whiskey and 5 Decanters. Get up clubs and save on expressage, which we prepay on $10 orders. Ask for price list.

JOS. FLEMING & SON,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUGGISTS,
410-412 Market Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

GENUINE DIAMONDS
SET IN SOLID 14k GOLD.

Rings . . . . $3.00 and up. Brooches . . . $7.00 and up.
Studs . . . . $5.00 and up. Link Buttons, $4.00 and up.
Scarf Pins . . $3.50 and up. Lockets . . . $7.00 and up.
Ear Drops or Ear Screws . . . $8.00 and up.

Emanuel DeRoy & Son,
(Established 1852.)
643 SMITHFIELD ST. NEAR 7th AVE.
OPEN EVENINGS.

Cauldon China.

Just arrived per steamer "Noordland" a fine collection of choice

Plates, Cups and Saucers,

Also a few fine Vases in the "L'Art Nouveau."

Store open evenings until Xmas.

CHARLES REIZENSTEIN, Inc.,
804, 806 and 810 Federal St.,
ALLEGHENY.

Assortment of Gold Spectacles and Eye Glasses
Opera Glasses
Large and Fine Glass Plate and Chandelier Thermometers

BUCHBINDER & SCHEMPP,
OPTICIANS,
442 PENN AVENUE. CORNER OF FIFTH STREET.

ESTABLISHED IN 1843.

STOP AND LOOK AND SEE OUR WINDOW SHOW AND WHAT'S INSIDE

THE BIG TOY STORE,
620 LIBERTY ST., PITTSBURGH.

J. G. LAUER'S TOY HOUSE.

TOYS, GAMES AND BABY CARRIAGES THE YEAR 'ROUND.

Best Teeth, $8.00
Gold Crowns, Bridge Work, $4.00
Painless Extracting.
ALBANY DENTAL PARLORS,
Fifth Ave. and Wood St.
Open Evenings.

WALLACE OPTICAL CO.
Both Phones.
624 PENN AVENUE.
Ask for the [illegible] Guard. Never slips.

MINE WORKERS PREPARING FOR GREAT BATTLE

Will Ask Advances in Wages for All Classes of Labor.

NOW ELECTING OFFICERS

Strike Is Threatened by Miners in the Allegheny Valley Unless Their Employers Pay Some Attention to Demands Formulated at Convention.

The United Mine Workers are preparing for a bitter contest for better conditions of labor, beginning the first of next April. The organization has been much strengthened in the district within the present scale year through extra effort of the leaders and the district convention next month is expected to go on record with a demand for an advance of either 10 per cent or 10 cents a ton in the pick mining rate, a higher relative machine rate and the general observation of the check-off system, which will give the miners' organization a still greater strength.

The district convention, beginning January 13, will put itself on record for an advanced pick mining rate throughout the competitive fields covered by the national or interstate agreement, extending over the most important fields in bituminous coal production. Besides this, the Pittsburgh miners will renew their demand for a rate for machine loading, to be at least three-fifths of the pick mine price. The present rate for machine loading is half of the pick rate.

When National President John Mitchell of the United Mine Workers of America addressed the Pittsburgh district miners at Charleroi on the 8th of last month he declared the purpose of the organization to go into the joint conference with the bituminous operators and fight for a reduction of the machine mining differential, which means an advance in the machine rates in relation to the pick rates.

Check-Off System Demanded.

The check-off, recognized in all fields of the interstate agreement excepting the Pittsburgh district, will be contested for. Last year the check-off system for the Pittsburgh district was made a feature of the interstate joint conference of miners and operators, and President Patrick Dolan of the Pittsburgh district miners deadlocked the joint wage committee for a day on the issue, finally waying it for consideration in the district conferences, when it would otherwise have left the entire competitive field without the agreement which has been a boon to the miners since the conference in Chicago in 1898.

The result of the district joint conference of miners and operators was a consent to apply the check-off system at such mines as had observed it prior to the formation of the Pittsburgh Coal Company and the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal and Coke Company. The check-off is simply a provision whereby the operators hold for the union the dues of its members from their semi-monthly pay. It aids the miners in that members who would otherwise not pay the dues have them paid for them, and is a further aid to the organization in extending its union.

Now Voting for Officers.

Miners' locals in the district are now voting on the district officers for the next scale year. There is scarcely a contest for the leading places, the miners desiring to reward the work of the present officials by re-electing them. President Patrick Dolan has no opposition and Vice President Uriah Bellingham and Secretary-Treasurer William Dodds are expected to be returned to their offices with handsome majorities. Because about 55 candidates are contesting for the places on the district executive board, the return of most of the present members is expected. The result of the election will be made known during the district convention, the sealed votes of all locals being returned for a count of the tellers during that meeting.

The interesting contest of the election is a centering of forces on William Little of Sunnyside mine, in the third pool, for the Pittsburgh district member of the national executive board. Little is a recognized leader in the district. He has been a member of the district executive board for three years and has been successfully active in the organization here for many years, always a member of important committees. This is the first year that the district has elected its own national board member. Edward McKay is the present member from this district, having been elected by the last national convention.

President Patrick Dolan said yesterday that the operators of the West Penn and Allegheny Valley mines, except the Pittsburgh & Buffalo and the Kerr Coal companies, have not yet accepted the new scale submitted to them over a week ago and providing for a differential under the regular Pittsburgh rate. From the delay he expects that the operators are unwilling to enter the agreement. He declares that after the annual convention next month the men of these fields where the scale is not recognized will be called on to strike, and the miners will resort to their marches to enforce it. Most of the men in these fields are members of the union.

GAGE A GUEST OF HONOR.

Secretary of the Treasury Given a Banquet by New York Financiers.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—Secretary of the Treasury Lyman J. Gage was the guest of honor tonight at a banquet given by Frank A. Vanderlip, vice president of the National City bank and ex-assistant secretary of the treasury. The dinner was served in a private dining room of the Metropolitan club.

The diners, 15 in all, were men prominent in the financial world. Beside Secretary Gage and Mr. Vanderlip, the others were George F. Baker, W. Rhinelander Stewart, Jacob H. Schiff, Frederick D. Tappan, W. A. Nash, A. B. Hepburn, James Stillman, James Speyer, H. C. Perkins, Stuyvesant Fish, J. Edwards Simmons and Joseph C. Hendrix.

BOSTON BOY BEATEN.

"Sandy" Ferguson Lost the Decision in England.

LONDON, Dec. 21.—"Sandy" Ferguson of Boston suffered an unexpected defeat at the hands of "Ben" Taylor of Woolwich in an exciting five-round fight at Woolwich tonight. Ferguson was 14 pounds heavier and four inches taller than his rival, but the latter succeeded in preventing many of the Bostonian's heavy brushes, and was in much the better condition at the end of each round. There was a fierce finish, but Ferguson, who led wildly, lost the decision.

Depew to Be Married Dec 28.

PARIS, Dec. 21.—Senator Depew arrived at San Lazare station at 10 o'clock last night. He said: "I am going to Nice as quickly as possible. I understand that Miss Palmer, the lady that I am to marry, says the wedding is to take place on the 28th. My cousin, the countess de Sens, is at Nice."

BARGAINS IN USED PIANOS

Chickering, Steinway, Hardman, James & Holstrom, Steck and others from $85 00 upwards.

FREDERICK'S MAMMOTH MUSIC STORE,

633 Smithfield st. G. Schroeder, Mgr. Exclusive sale for genuine Chickering, Hardman, Kroeger and other pianos.

Wanted Flowers and Stole Them--Lives Lost by Fire

STOLE WAGON LOAD OF FLOWERS FROM A THEATER

THEFT PUZZLES POLICE

Beaver Falls Florist Loses Several Hundred Dollars Worth of Stock.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

BEAVER FALLS, PA., Dec. 21.—A very mysterious theft of a large quantity of floral decorations was managed with impunity at the Seventh Avenue theater this morning, when unknown men hauled away a large wagonload of flowers.

The young people of the Beaver valley held a social function and had the interior of the building handsomely decorated for the occasion. The next morning after the dance, while all the theater employes were at their homes for breakfast, a large wagon was drawn up to the building. Two men took down all the decorations and drove off.

When the theater employes returned and found the decorations gone they thought, of course, that the florist or dance committee had taken them, and said nothing about it. The result was the robbery was not discovered until late in the afternoon. The decorations of muslin, bunting, crash carpets, etc., together with the palms and potted plants and flowers, belonging to Mr. Bolton, the florist of Beaver Falls, are valued at several hundred dollars.

The police, the dance committee and Medly & Rohrkaste, the proprietors of the theater, are making every effort to find the thieves, yet cannot get a clue, although the robbery was committed in broad daylight on a public street. The wagon and the men were seen at the theater, but people thought their business was legitimate and paid no attention to them.

TIN WORKERS CHANGING.

New Kensington Men Go to Canton —Scarcity of Labor Closes Irondale Mills.

NEW KENSINGTON, PA., Dec. 21.—(Special.)—A large number of tin plate mill men left today for Canton, O., to work. The exact cause of leaving is not known, but it seems more liberal inducements were offered in the new place. The plants of the American Tin Plate Company located at this place are running on short time on account of the scarcity of plate iron. Several turns were missed last week.

IRONDALE, O., Dec. 21.—All four of the mills of the Irondale tin plate plant have been closed on account of the scarcity of skilled labor. Since it was announced that the Irondale plant was to be removed to Chester, W. Va., the men have been accepting employment at other places. They say they can get no definite information from the company regarding future operations in Irondale.

MURDERED AND ROBBED.

Farmer Found Dead in His Barn With His Pockets Rifled.

TOWANDA, PA., Dec. 21.—The body of Vespasian Mills, a farmer, aged 48 years, of North Towanda, was found last night in his barn with a gunshot wound in his head. Mills was unmarried and lived alone. He was last seen alive Thursday by Mrs. Violetta Boyle; his sister, who lives near the Mills farm. Footmarks were discovered in the snow leading to the main road from the barn.

Mills was known to carry considerable money about his person and his money pouch was missing. His pockets had evidently been rifled and Coroner Pratt expresses the opinion that the farmer was murdered and then robbed.

TO BUILD A COLLEGE.

Plans Completed for Institution in Blair County.

ALTOONA, PA., Dec. 21.—(Special.)—Plans for the main building of the new college at Martinsburg, this county, have been completed. They are modern in every respect, being modeled after one of the new buildings of Columbia university, New York. The plans are for a building 150x75 feet, three stories high, with basement.

President Gwynn, who will be at the head of the committee, will be at Martinsburg early next month to arrange for the opening of the college's normal department in the spring. It is said that a large number of students will be enrolled for the first term.

Took Mill Girls for Hostile Boers.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Dec. 21.—(Special.)—Armed with a gun, and under the delusion that the Boers were invading the city, Thomas Hetherington promenaded West York street today and frightened mill girls, on their way to work, whom he mistook for South African belligerents. After holding up a big crowd he was disarmed by strategy and locked up. His family was notified and he was afterward released.

CHRISTMAS SHIPS IN PORT.

Two Vessels 187 Miles Apart Exchange Wireless Messages.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—(Special.)—With two broken records to her credit and a third nearly equaled, the Cunarder Campania arrived this morning from Liverpool. The records she broke were for long-distance wireless communication between steamers, and for Christmas mails. The one she nearly broke, and, considering the season, practically equaled, was that for speed.

When the Lucania and the Campania were in mid-ocean last Tuesday night they spoke to each other with 187 miles of sea between them. By the Marconi system the passengers on one wished those on the other a merry Christmas.

Another Christmas ship, bringing home loving Americans back for the holidays, was the Philadelphia of the American line, which brought John Philip Sousa and his band, fresh from having played before Queen Alexandra of England as a birthday surprise.

GLENNON FOUND GUILTY.

Tammany Police Power Behind the Throne to Be Punished.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—(Special.)—Edward J. Glennon, precinct detective by title, but recognized as the power behind the throne on the police force, was found guilty of a misdemeanor before Recorder Goff tonight. He is liable to a penalty of not more than one year's imprisonment or a fine of not more than $500, or both.

The charge against him was wilful neglect of duty for failure to suppress a disreputable house.

NEW HEAD FOR STAMPS.

Effigy of Queen Victoria to Be Replaced by That of King Edward.

LONDON, Dec. 21.—(Special Cable.)—The announcement that the new postage stamps bearing the head of King Edward, are to be sold to the public on New Year's day, fixes the date for a remarkable change. For nearly 62 years the effigy of Queen Victoria has remained upon English stamps, a condition unparalleled among other nations. With the new year the familiar head of the queen as she appeared in her younger days will begin to disappear and the effigy of King Edward make its appearance in the books of collectors.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker—
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.
1213ypwo

CZOLGOSZ'S ASSAILANT GIVEN A FEDERAL JOB

Colored Man Who Defended McKinley Is to Be Senate Messenger.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

ALTOONA, PA., Dec. 21.—James B. Parker, the giant negro, whose strong arms struck the first blow in retribution of the assassination of William McKinley, bids fair to find a permanent niche in the national government, as well as in history. Without any solicitation on his part he has been offered the post of senate messenger and he is now hurrying to Washington. He stopped in Altoona between trains tonight.

On the day Parker felled Czolgosz he was a resident of Buffalo. But after the death of the president, and when the authorities were through with him, he found that life in Buffalo was distasteful. He was pointed out wherever his tall figure might be seen and he grew tired of the notoriety. He drifted to Chicago. There he was besieged by theatrical and museum men, tempting offers were made to him.

"I refused them all," he said, "10,000,000 of colored citizens of America are looking up to me, are proud of me, and trust in my sense of decency. My reward has come in a way I least expected. Senators Hanna, Mason and others, as well as Mr. Cortelyou, who I understand acts for the president, have interested themselves in my behalf and I have now been summoned to Washington to receive a Christmas gift. I understand I am to be given a position as senate messenger."

Parker stands six feet six inches in his stockings and he is a picture of physical prowess. Asked how hard he could hit, he said: "I registered 1,500 pounds in a casual sort of way not long ago. I can hit harder than that, but I was afraid of hurting myself or breaking the machine. I think I hit harder that day in Buffalo. I regret only one thing. I should have left my mark on Czolgosz when I had him down. If I had bitten off one of his ears or left the imprints of my teeth on his face the secret service men, who have sought to dispute my participation in the affair, would have been silenced."

DYNAMITE WRECKS A BRICK HOTEL

The Owner Believes Enemies Are Responsible for the Explosion.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

PITTSTON, PA., Dec. 21.—The three-story brick hotel of Peter Kashuba in Main street, this city, was wrecked by dynamite early this morning. Kashuba believes enemies who harbor resentment toward him for the part he took in the religious riots growing out of the effort of the Rev. Mr. Dillionis to convert Catholic Polanders in this city last spring are responsible for the explosion.

The building was damaged to the extent of about $500. The whole front of the building was shattered, and the inmates of the place had narrow escapes with their lives. The police are investigating the matter.

Heavy Tax Levied.

UNIONTOWN, PA., Dec. 21.—(Special.)—The heaviest road tax levy ever made in Fayette county was ordered today by the court to be laid on property in Wharton township. Twenty mills will be collected this year, the special tax being caused by a judgment obtained against the township by Joseph W. Hager of Uniontown, who sustained injuries on a bad road there several years ago.

Rescued From a Burning Caboose.

SHAMOKIN, PA., Dec. 21.—(Special.)—While rounding a sharp curve near enterprise a Philadelphia and Reading passenger train crashed into the rear end of a freight train this morning. Jefferson Betts of Tamaqua, a brakeman, was pinned fast in the wrecked caboose, which was set on fire by a stove upsetting. Brakemen rescued him.

"Goose Bone" Prophet Dead.

IRWIN, PA., Dec. 21.—(Special.)—Ephriam Wilson, one of the pioneer residents of North Huntingdon township, died at his home this morning, aged 74 years. He was widely known as the original "goose bone" and "onion skin" weather prognosticator, whose prophecies have filled many columns of the daily papers of Pittsburgh and other pennsylvania cities.

Two Brothers Killed.

WILKESBARRE, PA., Dec. 21.—John and Michael Ablenbrecht, brothers, were killed and Dominick Phillipini seriously injured by a fall of rock in No. 6 mine of the Pennsylvania Coal Company at Pittston today.

NELL CROPSEY CAPTIVE.

Story That Missing North Carolina Girl Is Kept Prisoner by a Negro Woman.

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C., Dec. 21.—A letter received by W. H. Cropsey yesterday from Rocky Mount, N. C., signed George A. Hotteson, stated that a young girl was being held in that vicinity by a negro woman. She had been left there by a man who had not returned. The girl will not give her name, saying she is afraid her father will kill the young man who placed her in charge of the woman. The girl is thought to be the missing Nell Cropsey.

Chief of Police Dawson communicated with the chief of police of Rocky Mount, but without result. Two members of the citizens' committee left today for Rocky Mount to investigate.

COAL FAMINE AVERTED.

Railways Will Be Able to Supply Chicago's Need by Monday.

CHICAGO, Dec. 21.—Chicago has passed the most serious aspect of the coal shortage and after Monday manufacturing establishments and big downtown buildings will be in a better position. Within 48 hours the railroads will be able to pour enough soft coal into the city to prevent any further shortage.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 21.—Frank Schlutter, aged 55, was found frozen to death today in the hayloft of a barn near Dayton, Ky. He was separated from his family and was employed at the stable and slept in the hay.

Plenty of Light for Morgue.

PARIS, Dec. 21.—(Special Cable.)—As the latest instance of the vagaries of triumphant democracy with rate payers money, the municipal council is going to spend $1,200 to light the morgue with electricity. The intention is probably to give the public a sort of moral show in the style of Artemus Ward's "wax figures and snaiks."

An Organist of Note.

Mr. Gaston M. Dethier, the famous music composer and organist of New York city, will preside at the sacred concert and organ recital which has been arranged to be held in Carnegie Music hall, Pittsburgh, this Sabbath afternoon. Mr. Dethier is an applicant for the position of organist recently made vacant by the death of Prof. Archer. He is highly recommended for the position by a large circle of leading musical men of this city and being well qualified for the place will doubtless gain the confidence of the gentlemen who compose the committee and who have the appointment to make. In his former home in New York city, Mr. Dethier is looked upon as one of the foremost composers of the present time. 1222jm

Overworked business men will find that they will sleep well and feel like working if they will try the Electric Sweat Robe treatment at 403 Penn avenue. Pleasant perspiration, no weakening, rubbed by an expert masseur, leave at once after treatment, underclothing charged by electricity, so you cannot take cold. Private room for each person. Electricity will build up the constitution when applied through this robe.

FOUR PERSONS LOSE THEIR LIVES BY FLAMES

TWO HOUSES BURNED

Corpses of Two Men Found in the Ruins of Their Homes.

WILKESBARRE, PA., Dec. 21.—The house of Thomas Lloyd of Kingston township caught fire from an overheated stove this morning. Mr. Lloyd was the only occupant, and he perished in the flames.

LORAIN, O., Dec. 21.—Jerry O'Donald, from Cleveland, placed in jail today for being drunk, ignited his clothing while trying to light his pipe, and was burned to death.

SHARON, PA., Dec. 21.—John Swagger was burned to death at his home in Lake township. His residence had burned down, and on Thursday night he went to the ruins to spend the night. He built a fire in the debris. The next morning he was found with his clothes burned off and his body frozen. He was a bachelor and lived with his brother.

PETERSBURG, W. VA., Dec. 21.—Flora, the 4-year-old daughter of Mrs. Lenora Weaton of this town, was fatally burned yesterday. Her clothes were ignited at the stove and her grandmother, Mrs. Gertrude Walton, was also frightfully burned on the hands in extinguishing the flames.

MR. ELKIN AT HOME.

The Attorney General Reaches Indiana and Retains His Silence On Political Subjects.

INDIANA, PA., Dec. 21.—(Special.)—Attorney General J. P. Elkin arrived at his home here today in the best of spirits and health from his sojourn in Florida. He was well pleased with his trip and spent many pleasant hours in company with Senator M. S. Quay. He is reticent on political matters.

"How about your boom for governor?" was asked of Mr. Elkin.

"I have nothing to say on that subject," he replied.

"Will you be a candidate for the office?" was asked.

"I will say nothing about that," was the reply.

"Were any plans made by Mr. Quay and yourself in Florida?" was the next question. But the attorney general retained his good humor and laughingly replied:

"I won't say anything about that."

Mr. Elkin was asked his opinion on the political situation in Western Pennsylvania, and he replied:

"I don't want to express any oponion on it."

Wash.-Jeffs. Eleven Made Money.

WASHINGTON, PA., Dec. 21.—(Special.)—Manager W. R. Craig of the 1901 football team at W. & J. college has completed and filed his report for the season just passed. The results are gratifying to the athletic committee and the student body, and show that on the season the athletic association cleared over $600. Manager Craig's accounts have been audited and found to be correct, and his election to the position of manager of the 1902 team has been sanctioned by the college faculty. Manager Craig has started to arrange his schedule for the next season, and already has secured several good attractions.

Henry T. Patton Dead.

BEAVER, PA., Dec. 21.—(Special.)—Henry T. Patton was found dead this morning at his residence here, having been ill for 10 years from paralysis. He was born near Claysville, Washington county, June 19, 1821. He came to Beaver county from Carrolltown, O., in 1840, and carried on the jewelry business until 10 years ago, when he retired on account of ill-health. He is survived by his widow and three sons, Thomas F., of Smithfield, O.; Frederick of Monaca, and Harry, at home. He was a member of Beaver borough council for several years.

STATE AND NEIGHBORHOOD.

WILLIAMSPORT, PA.—Henry M. Jackson, aged 66 years, fell down a flight of steps in his stable and broke his neck.

DUBOIS, PA.—Alvin Straixell, burgess of Falls Creek, was found dead in a new residence in which he was employed as night watchman. He was about 70 years old.

AKRON, O.—The Sterling Boiler Company has let contracts for five large buildings for the extension of its plant. They are to be ready by next June, and will cost $225,000.

PITTSTON, PA.—Delegates representing the state firemen employed in and around the mines of the anthracite region, met here and practically decided to abandon their union and join the Mine Workers.

WASHINGTON, PA.—The opening services and benediction of the new St. Thomas, Protestant Episcopal church at Canonsburg, took place last night. The services were conducted by the Rt. Rev. Cortlandt Whitehead, bishop of the Pittsburgh diocese, assisted by Rector C. M. Young, of Trinity church, this place.

WARREN, O.—The extension of the Mahoning Valley electric lines to Leavittsburg struck a snag yesterday in an injunction suit filed by the Erie Railroad Company against the line crossing the Erie main line track, west of Warren. The Erie demands an overhead crossing. A temporary injunction was granted.

COMMITTEES NAMED.

Commander-in-Chief of Grand Army Selects Men to Fill Important Posts.

MINNEAPOLIS, Dec. 21.—General orders No. 3, issued by Commander-in-chief Ell Torrence of the Grand Army of the Republic today, contain, besides the appointments already made public, the following:

Committee on legislation for veterans in the public service—Joseph W. Kay, Brooklyn; Leo Rassieur, St. Louis; J. P. S. Gobin, Lebanon, Pa.; H. A. Castle, St. Paul, Minn.; George H. Patrick, Washington, D. C.; O. H. Coulter, Topeka, Kan.; B. F. Bingham, Washington.

Committee on erection of monument to the loyal women of the war—Washington Gardner, Albion, Mich.; S. S. Burdett, Washington, D. C.; Ira Y. Hedges, Haverstraw, N. Y.; W. C. Johnson, Cincinnati; George A. Newman, Cedar Falls, Ia.; Newton Hacker, Jonesboro, Tenn.; John E. Gilman, Roxbury, Mass.

Committees are also named on school histories, Fredericksburg battlefield national park, fraternal relations with Sons of Veterans, national sanitarium, Athol Springs, S. D., and a committee to foster public sentiment in favor of honoring the flag and preventing its desecration.

There is also a list of 33 special aides in charge of military instruction and some 250 aides to the commander-in-chief, assigned to duty in their respective departments and ordered to report by letter to A. Noel, Blakeman, chief of staff, Vernon, N. Y.

BOYS PLAY THE PONIES.

Bookmakers Reaping a Harvest From Students at Eton.

LONDON, Dec. 21.—(Special Cable.)—The discovery that the betting habit had taken great hold on the boys of Eton has led the school authorities to take severe measures for its suppression. Some unscrupulous bookmakers have recently been reaping a fine harvest out of the boys' pocket money and many of the youngsters have allowed their betting on horse racing not only to eat up all their cash, but also to interfere materially with their studies.

The boys are not now allowed to buy newspapers in the streets and tipping cards have been prohibited in the school.

Bogus Priest at Work.

The bogus priest who some time ago "worked" on the South Side managed to procure $13 from Taylor Brothers' furniture store, No. 945 Liberty avenue. He went there yesterday afternoon and asked to see some bookcases. He finally selected one valued at $22.50, gave a check for $35 and received the change. Later the check was proven worthless, and no one was found at the address given answering his description. The man is about five feet 7 inches and 30 years old.

DRAYMEN PLAN ORGANIZATION TO RAISE RATES

They Say Transfer Business Is Now Being Conducted at a Loss.

INCREASE FOR TEAMSTERS

Expenses Have Greatly Increased in Recent Years, It Is Said, While There Has Been No Changes in Prices Offset Expenditures

On the first Monday in January the transfer men will meet to perfect its organization, recently formed and called the Draymen's Protective Association of Allegheny county. When all the plans have been perfected building contractors, downtown business houses and individual householders will presently learn from results that the transfer men are tightly organized. A general increase in the price of hauling and moving will be announced. At the same time the wages of the drivers of the draymen's teams may be increased.

The first meeting of the firms who have formed the Draymen's Protective association was held a short time ago. C. S. Knaur was chairman and James McKibben, Jr., was the secretary. The next meeting will be held on the first Monday in January.

The draymen talked to yesterday said that it was high time for the firms in the business to get together. For years, they said, there had not been enough money in hauling, especially in hauling for business houses, and now that their expenses had increased 50 per cent, much of the business was done at an actual loss.

"Four or five years ago we paid less than 30 cents a bushel for oats," said D. Shanahan of the Shanahan Transfer and Storge Company, "now oats are worth 60 cents a bushel. The price of teaming is the same as it was during the last panic, when oats were 20 cents a bushel, and when you could get a driver for almost any wages. Horses that cost $75 then are now worth $225, owing to the demand for them, and the scarcity caused by exportation of the animals. We are tired of doing business at a loss, and we decided that something must be done."

A member of one of the firms interested in the new association said that the following prices are now paid by business houses: For a one-horse team and driver, $3 a day; for a two-horse team and driver, $4 50 a day. It is probable that the price will be increased to $4 for a one-horse team and $6 for a two-horse team.

The cost of hauling dirt and materials for contractors will also be increased, although not in the same proportion as that laid on business houses. Dirt wagons earned $4 50 a day last summer, more than a two-horse team working for a mercantile establishment. The price for dirt wagon and driver was $4 50 and $5 a day. Contractors will probably have to pay $6 a day after the association is in full swing.

Householders have paid $5 to the transfer companies for moving a two-horse load of household goods; they will have to pay $6. A vanload of furniture could be moved for from $10 to $12; it is going to cost $15.

W. J. Caskey, one of the directors of the Haugh & Keenan Storage and Transfer Company, said that one of the main objects of the association was to get such prices for hauling as would enable the draymen to pay better wages to their drivers, and thereby secure good men. At present drivers get $10 a week and helpers $1 50 a day. It is the intention to make the drivers' wages $12 a week and those of the helpers at least $10 a week.

Among the firms who are promoting the association are, the Shanahan Transfer Company, Haugh & Keenen Storage and Transfer Company, Allegheny Transfer Company, White Transfer Company, Pittsburgh Transfer Company, Pennsylvania Transfer Company, Carlisle Transfer Company, W. W. Carlisle & Co., William McCarthy, James McKibben, James J. Black, Allegheny Express Company, Union Transfer Company, Stuart Transfer Company, W. A. Nimick, Lee & Hamilton, Maxwell & Co., Patterson & Co., and Cunningham Transfer Company.

Homestead Terror in Jail.

Robert Jones, alias Ford, a burly negro, will, in all probability, spend his Xmas in jail. He is now locked up on seven charges, all nearly of a like nature. He had just rounded out a term in the workhouse for felonious assault, 10 officers being none too strong to land him in the Homestead lockup. Immediately on his discharge yesterday he was rearrested and sent to jail for a hearing. The charges run the gamut of felonious assault, larceny, forcible entry and the like. Jones has been the terror of the residents about Homestead for several months, and always managed to beat into insensibility any officer who tried to arrest him.

Assaulted by Footpads.

Michael Dindow, a German living at No. 2629 Mulberry alley, was assaulted last night at 9 o'clock by footpads near Eleventh street and Liberty avenue, and robbed of a silver watch and $5 in money. He was found almost unconscious and bleeding profusely from a big cut in his head, by passersby, who carried him to No. 15 engine house. Later he was removed to No. 3 police station.

Died From Injuries.

Frederick Hildebrand of Duquesne died yesterday at 4:45 p. m. in the West Penn hospital of concussion of the brain. He was brought to the hospital Wednesday morning from Duquesne, where he was found unconscious beside the street car line. It is believed that he had been struck by a car. Hildebrand was 48 years old and married.

Local Company Wins.

A decision for the plaintiff was handed down yesterday in the United States circuit court, New York, in the suit of the Westinghouse Airbrake Company against the New York Airbrake Company. The litigation was the result of alleged infringement of the engineer's valve patent, the decision is far-reaching.

THE MISERIES OF MUSH.

It Makes Bad Tempers and Worse Stomachs.

Thousands of people imagine that by eating a dish of oatmeal mush, cracked wheat or some other breakfast cereal, they are doing something so superlatively good in a dietetic way that a considerable amount of credit is applied to balance up the sins committed in bolting abominable mixtures of fried ham, griddle cakes, black coffee, cheese, sausage, chicken pie and pickles, which constitute the daily bill of fare for thousands. The fact is, mushes, while perhaps a more decent food, are scarcely less indigestible than the rest. Pasty masses lie in the stomach and do not digest, but easily ferment and form gases; produce a sense of heaviness, acidity, irritation, waterbrash, colic and finally gastritis, intestinal catarrh, impoverished blood, weakness of muscles and nerves, failure of memory and brain power and a lowered bodily resistance which leads to consumption and other chronic maladies. All mushes should be discarded from the bill of fare and instead a well-dextrinized cereal, such as zwieback or twice-baked bread, toasted or brown rice, granose, granola, granut, and especially to be commended is a new and exceedingly popular food, Toasted Wheat Flakes, sweetened with Malt Honey, nature's health-sweet. This new food originated at the Battle Creek Sanitarium, where, as well as at the sixty branches of their world-famous institution, it is in great demand as a food remedy for indigestion and constipation. Every package bears the picture of the Battle Creek Sanitarium.

HOFFMANN'S
SPECIAL HOLIDAY BARGAIN
At About Half the Price Ruling Elsewhere.
THIS FINE PIANO with Stool and Cover
Only $155.00

SEE IT!

HEAR IT!

We are making a special drive in a magnificent Upright Piano for Christmas buyers. A large size Piano of refined tone quality and elastic action will be sold at a price usually asked for low-grade and ordinary quality. We give a six years' warrant with this instrument and keep in tune free of charge for one year. OUR PRICE IS ONLY $155.00, and terms will be made to suit the purchaser. Are you in the market for a Piano? Then don't fail to take advantage of this opportunity and examine this splendid offer before buying. Learn the lesson of true economy and buy where value and low prices are firmly joined. In this Piano quality is guaranteed and the price speaks for itself. Compare with $300.00 and $350.00 Pianos offered elsewhere, and you will find that our $155.00 special has an air and style about it equal to Pianos offered at twice the money.

There will be a big demand for these instruments. Call early and get first choice.

YOU CANNOT AFFORD TO MISS THIS OPPORTUNITY IF YOU WANT A PIANO FOR CHRISTMAS.

J. M. HOFFMANN & CO.
Established 1863. 537 Smithfield St.—Open Evenings.
SOLE REPRESENTATIVES SOHMER and VOSE PIANOS.

THE DANNER SECTIONAL BOOKCASE.

A WONDERFUL
CHRISTMAS
GIFT
FOR A LOVER OF
BOOKS
Price, Each Section
37x23½ Inches,
$6

Come in and look at this splendid case; can be increased to any size; accommodates all sorts of books; adjustable shelves.
DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE SENT ON REQUEST.

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Pittsburgh's Best Afternoon Newspaper is ✠ ✠ ✠ The Chronicle Telegraph.

Local Stocks Continued Strong and Bullish Until the Market's Close

A. W. GLASS WAS AGAIN A FEATURE

Buying of the Common Was Lively, but the Price Was Unchanged.

U. S. STEEL VERY ACTIVE

National Fire Proofing Issues Were Easier and Lower—Electric Seconds Firmer and Higher—River Coal Was Quite Active.

On the Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday the boom of Friday, which started without much apparent reason, was continued in a manner that made the day more active and interesting than has been any half holiday in months. The total shares sold during the regular session (which lasted only 30 minutes) were over 4,000, but after this, until 12 o'clock, the trading was kept up with scarcely a moment's relaxation, about 6,000 shares more being sold, making the total for the day over 10,000 shares. In addition there were $18,000 bonds and a few rights traded in. This business was divided among 18 different securities, the large majority of which showed advances at the close. At the wind up the tone of the market was still quite firm for a majority portion of the issues, though in some, fractional reactions had occurred. The feature of the day's business was pre-eminently in American Window Glass common. Of this a little more than 2,800 shares changed hands, the bulk of which was sold after call. The opening and closing prices were at 57½, the same as Friday, but in the interim the price advanced to 58¼. After the last sale the stock offered at 57⅝ without a bid. Two lots of the preferred, aggregating 250 shares, sold at 90, which was $1 less than the price paid for one share Friday. Next to Window Glass in the volume of trading and importance, was United States Steel common, which sold, all told, 2,100 shares and closed firm and ½ higher at 42¾ sales and bid. During the call this issue was quite neglected, but 42¾ was bid for blocks of 500 shares. After the session it sprang into activity with a large and increasing demand, and the price advanced to 42⅞, 900 shares changing hands in a single block. The preferred did not sell, but was steady to firm at 92⅛ bid, without offers. Crucible Steel issues were quite neglected. Of the common less than 200 shares sold and the price was ¼ lower at 23¾. The preferred advanced ⅛ on a single sale of 50 shares at 84⅝. National Fire Proofing issues, which have recently been so active, were comparatively quite dull and both declined, the common losing ⅝ on sales of a little over 800 shares and the preferred ¼ on sales of 150 shares. There appears to be no adequate reason for the sudden change in the sentiment regarding these securities and the only theory advanced to account for the decline, was that the price was rushed up too fast upon the announcement of the proposed increase of capital stock. There was considerable heavy buying of Monongahela River Coal common, one house taking all that sold at 13, which was an advance of ⅛, 1,600 shares being purchased. Pittsburgh Coal was a shade easier and lost ⅛ at 28 on sales of less than 500 shares. The preferred was very dull, but on sales of small lots, aggregating 27 shares, advanced $1 to 93, 92¾ being bid after the call for regular lots. In the Westinghouse group, Electric seconds were quite firm and closed ⅝ higher than Friday at 78⅝, nearly 70 shares having sold. Switch common was firm and unchanged at 71½, the sales aggregating 370 shares. Airbrake did not sell, but was quoted at 175 bid, 178 asked. A small lot, five shares, of Dollar Savings Fund and Trust Company sold at $221 a share, and that price was afterward bid by the same buyer for regular lots. This was an advance of $4 and a new high record. There was no trading in either Consolidated Traction or Philadelphia Company issues, both being steady and unchanged. In bonds there was a sale after call of $18,000 worth of Central Traction Company 5s at 115.

PITTSBURGH FEATURES.

Bank exchanges decreased yesterday $717,830 89; for the week $2,976,812 56.

Total sales Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday 10,017 shares, $18,000 bonds, 82 rights; the week 55,941⅜ shares, $116,000 bonds, 569 rights 230 receipts and 6 warrants.

Sales United States Steel common 2,100 shares. Closed 42¾. Gain ½.

Crucible Steel issues very dull. Common closed 23¾; preferred 84⅝.

Window Glass common sold 2,820 shares. Closed 57½.

1,600 River Coal common closed at 13.

Pittsburgh Coal closed 28 and the preferred 93.

Electric seconds closed 78⅝.

The following is a complete summary of the day's official transactions on the Pittsburgh stock exchange. It shows the change in the closing selling prices, compared with the last preceding sales, the total sales of each security, the opening, high, low and closing prices, and final bids and offers:

SECURITIES.	Total Sales.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Bid.	Ask.	Change
Dollar Savings Fund & Trust Co	5	221	*221	221	221	221	230	4 +
Westinghouse Electric seconds	670	78⅛	79	78⅛	78⅝	....	....	⅝+
United Traction pfd	40	52	52	52	52	51⅛	....	....
American Window Glass	2,820	57½	58¼	57½	57½	....	57⅝	....
Do preferred	250	90	90	90	90	90	91	1 —
Consolidated Ice com	200	12⅝	12⅝	12⅝	12⅝	12½	....	⅛+
Crucible Steel	165	24	24	23¾	23¾	23⅝	24¼	¼—
Do preferred	50	84⅝	84⅝	84⅝	84⅝	....	....	⅛+
United States Steel com	2,100	42½	42⅞	42⅜	42¾	42¾	....	½+
National Fire Proofing	820	37	37	36⅝	36⅝	....	....	⅝—
Do preferred	150	44	44	43⅝	43⅝	....	....	¼—
Monongahela River Coal	1,600	13	13	13	13	....	....	⅛+
Pittsburgh Coal	490	28	28	27⅞	28	28	....	⅛—
Do preferred	27	92¾	93	92¾	93	92¾	....	1 +
Pittsburgh Stove & Range com	260	5	5	5	5	5	....	....
Union Switch & Signal com	370	72	72	71½	71½	....	....	....
Total	10,017	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
Central Traction 5s	$18,000	115	*115	115	115	....	....	3 +
Pittsburgh Plate Glass rights	82	11	11	11	11	....	....	½+

*New high record.

THE PITTSBURGH STOCK EXCHANGE RECORD.

SALES AND QUOTATIONS. SATURDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1901.

The public sales in detail were:

At Call.

50 N. F. Proof. com. 37
50 N. F. Proof. com. 36½
5 D. S. F. & Trust.221
200 A. W. Glass com. 57½
100 A. W. Glass com. 57½
100 A. W. Glass com. 57½
25 A. W. Glass com. 57¾
100 A. W. Glass com. 57¾
100 A. W. Glass com. 57⅞
50 A. W. Glass com. 58
100 A. W. Glass com. 58
50 A. W. Glass com. 58
10 A. W. Glass com. 58
25 A. W. Glass com. 58
25 A. W. Glass com. 58¼
50 A. W. Glass com. 58¼
50 A. W. Glass com. 58¼
50 A. W. Glass com. 58¼
50 A. W. Glass com. 58
50 A. W. Glass com. 58
50 A. W. Glass com. 58
50 A. W. Glass com. 57¾
100 U. S. Steel com.. 42½
100 Pgh. Coal com... 28
100 Pgh. Coal com... 28
20 Pgh. Coal com... 28
100 Pgh. Coal com... 27⅞
100 Pgh. Coal com... 27⅞
20 U. S. & S. com.. 72
100 A. W. Glass pfd.. 90
150 A. W. Glass pfd. 90
800 M. R. Coal com... 13
800 M. R. Coal com... 13
260 P. S. & R. com.. 5
50 West. Elec. 2ds.. 78⅛
50 West. Elec. 2ds.. 78⅛
100 West. Elec. 2ds.. 78⅛
25 West. Elec. 2ds.. 79
150 West. Elec. 2ds.. 78¾
50 West. Elec. 2ds.. 78¾
45 West. Elec. 2ds.. 79
25 Cruc. Steel com.. 24
100 Cruc. Steel com.. 24
100 N. F. Proof. pfd. 44

After Call.

50 A. W. Glass com. 58
5 A. W. Glass com. 57¾
50 A. W. Glass com. 57¾
100 A. W. Glass com. 57¾
50 A. W. Glass com. 57¾
50 A. W. Glass com. 57¾
50 A. W. Glass com. 57¾
50 A. W. Glass com. 57¾
50 A. W. Glass com. 57¾
100 A. W. Glass com. 57¾
25 A. W. Glass com. 57¾
100 A. W. Glass com. 57¾
50 A. W. Glass com. 57¾
50 A. W. Glass com. 57¾
100 A. W. Glass com. 57¾
15 A. W. Glass com. 57¾
100 A. W. Glass com. 57¾
25 A. W. Glass com. 57½
100 A. W. Glass com. 57½
50 A. W. Glass com. 57¾
100 A. W. Glass com. 57½
100 A. W. Glass com. 57½
100 A. W. Glass com. 57½
10 A. W. Glass com. 57½
100 U. S. Steel com.. 42¾
50 U. S. Steel com.. 42¾
100 U. S. Steel com.. 42¾
50 U. S. Steel com.. 42½
500 U. S. Steel com.. 42¾
100 U. S. Steel com.. 42¾
100 U. S. Steel com.. 42¾
100 U. S. Steel com.. 42⅝
900 U. S. Steel com.. 42⅞
2 P. P. Glass rcts. 11
80 P. P. Glass rcts. 11
50 N. F. Proof. com. 36½
100 N. F. Proof. com. 36⅝
50 N. F. Proof. com. 36⅝
50 N. F. Proof. com. 36½
20 N. F. Proof. com. 36⅝
50 N. F. Proof. com. 36⅝
100 N. F. Proof. com. 36½
50 N. F. Proof. com. 36½
50 N. F. Proof. com. 36½
100 N. F. Proof. com. 36⅝
100 N. F. Proof. com. 36⅝
$18,000 Central Trac. 5s..115
100 Con. Ice com..... 12⅝
100 Con. Ice com..... 12⅝
40 Cruc. Steel com.... 23¾
15 Pgh. Coal pfd.... 92¾
10 Pgh. Coal pfd.... 92¾
2 Pgh. Coal pfd.... 93
50 West. Elec. 2ds.. 78⅝
50 West. Elec. 2ds.. 78¾
60 West. Elec. 2ds.. 78⅝
25 West. Elec. 2ds.. 78⅝
25 West. Elec. 2ds.. 78⅝
50 N. F. Proof. pfd. 43½
20 Pgh. Coal com.... 27⅞
50 Pgh. Coal com.... 28
50 Cruc. Steel pfd... 84⅝
50 U. S. & S. com... 71½
50 U. S. & S. com... 71½
100 U. S. & S. com... 71½
50 U. S. & S. com... 71½
100 U. S. & S. com... 71½
40 United Trac. pfd. 52
200 M. R. Coal com.. 13

The total public sales were 10,107 shares of stock, $18,000 bonds and 82 subscription rights; total preceding Saturday, 5,119 shares of stock; total same day last year, 17,202 shares of stock and $3,000 bonds.

Closing bids and offers at the day's one call were:

STOCKS.	Par.	Bid.	Ask.
Pittsburgh Banks.			
Exchange National	$ 50	84	86
Farmers Deposit National	100	900	....
Trust Companies.			
Mercantile Trust Co	100	....	200
Allegheny Banks.			
Bank of Secured Savings	50	66½	....
D. S. F. & T. Co	50	221	230
Allegheny Trust Co	100	130	....
Natural Gas.			
Bridgewater	50	8	....
City Railways.			
Citizens	50	70	....
United Traction pfd	50	51⅛	....
Railroads.			
Allegheny Valley pfd	50	25	....
Electric.			
Westinghouse firsts	50	81	....
Do seconds	50	78¾	79
Miscellaneous.			
American Window Glass	100	57½	58
Do preferred	100	90	91
Chartiers Valley Water	50	45	....
Consolidated Ice	50	12½	13
Do preferred	50	36	....
Crucible Steel	100	23¾	24¼
Do preferred	100	84¼	84½
Monongahela River Coal	50	13	....
Do preferred	50	45¾	46
Marsden	100	4¾	5
Pittsburgh Brewing	50	23¾	24
Do preferred	50	43¾	44
Pittsburgh Coal	100	27⅞	28
*Pittsburgh Plate Glass	100	148½	....
Pittsburgh Stove & Range	50	5	....
Philadelphia Co	50	46	46½
Do preferred	50	....	45½
Union Switch & Signal	50	71½	72
Westinghouse Machine	50	75	....
Westinghouse Airbrake	50	175	178
National Fire Proofing	50	36⅝	37
Do preferred	50	43½	44
United States Steel	100	42⅝	42⅞
Do preferred	100	92⅛	....
BONDS.			
City Railways.			
Citizens Traction 5s	1927	....	119½
Miscellaneous.			
Monongahela River Coal 6s	1949	....	116¾
P., B. & L. E. con. 5s	1947	118	120
Pittsburgh Brewing 6s	1949	113½	....

Financial Drift.

Marlin sold 250 Switch common after call.

Citizens Traction 5s offered ½ lower at 119½.

R. C. Hall bid 66¼ on call for 100 Amalgamated Copper.

R. C. Hall bid 37½ for 500 Macbeth-Evans Glass after call.

On call R. C. Hall bid 37 for Macbeth-Evans Glass stock.

Real Estate Trust was offered after call at 250 ex-dividend.

Hall bid Bessemer preferred up to 73½ and offered 700 at 74½.

On call G. L. McFarland offered 1,000 Trade Dollar Mining at $2 50.

Robinson Bros. sold 150 and bought 100 Westinghouse Electric seconds.

Henry Sproul & Co. bid 42¾ for 500 United States Steel common on call.

After the session 500 American Window Glass common offered at 57⅝.

Miller bid 120 for Federal National bank on call. Hill offered it at 121.

All told Lawrence bought 1,600 River Coal common. There was no other buyer.

On call J. L. D. Speer & Co. sold 100 Fire Proofing preferred at 44 to Robinson Bros.

C. T. Hoag sold 500 Monongahela River Coal common on call to Crawford & Eberman.

After call Morris & Brown bid 42½ for 500 United States Steel common, after getting 300.

The Chicago stock exchange will close next Tuesday at 11:30 a. m. for the Christmas holiday.

During the session W. E. Patrick sold 260 Pittsburgh Stove and Range common to Hill & Co.

T. W. Lawson yesterday issued a circular that strongly advised the purchase of copper stocks.

Miller sold 400 Fire Proofing common and R. C. Hall 305. Hill bought 100 and Wettengel 150.

After call Miller sold 500 United States Steel common to R. C. Hall. He also sold 100 to Morris & Brown. Then he sold a block of 900 at 42⅞ to Preston, Watt & Schoyer.

John B. Barbour, Jr., sold a block of 800 Monongahela River Coal common on call to A. J. Lawrence.

The first sale on the board was 50 National Fire Proofing common, which Miller sold to R. C. Hall.

James Carothers & Co. bought $18,000 Central Traction Company 5s after call at 115 from Sproul & Co.

On call Hill & Co. bid $275 ex-dividend for Pittsburgh Reduction Company stock. This is a new high record.

After call Miller offered 1,000 United States Steel common at 42⅝. Sproul & Co. bid 42⅝ for the thousand.

After the call 17 was bid for 500 National Glass. W. A. McCutcheon offered 500 at 20 and 1,000 offered at 19.

R. J. Stoney, Jr., sold 5 Dollar Savings Fund and Trust Company on call to E. Schmidt at 221, a new high record.

After the regular call ended Sproul & Co. bid 103½ for 100 Chartiers Railway Company. This bid is a new high record.

During the call A. C. Wettengel bought 250 American Window Glass preferred. Carothers sold 100 and McMullin 150.

At the close of the call Miller bid 57⅝ for 500 American Window Glass common and offered 100 at 58. After call he bid 57½ for 100.

On call Robinson Bros. sold 20 Switch common to Hill at 72, and after call they bought 50 from Marlin at 71½ and 100 at 71½.

Doty & Sutton sold 300 River Coal common after call to A. J. Lawrence. They bought 200 Ice common, 100 each from Wettengel and Miller.

Edward T. C. Slease & Co. have issued a special letter on the market outlook that they are mailing free on request. Their opinion is stated decisively.

The principal buyers of Window Glass common were: H. Miller, 1,050 shares; Preston, Watt & Schoyer, 325; R. C. Hall, 265; Marlin, 100; Sproul, 100, and Hill 75. The largest sellers were: Preston, Watt & Schoyer, 475; Hill, 250; Hall, 275; N. W. Stevenson, Whitney & Stephenson, 2[illegible], and McMullin, 100.

On call N. W. Stevenson sold 100 United States Steel common to Morris & Brown. Mr. Stevenson also sold 200 Pittsburgh Coal common, 100 to Crawford & Eberman and 100 to Whitney & Stephenson.

Until the copper and monetary uncertainties are cleared away we would advise selling stocks on the sharp rallies to secure profits and buying only on the breaks for quick turns. There is little chance of the financial skies clearing before New Year's.—Henry Clews.

The Corn Exchange bank of Manhattan is preparing to absorb the Mechanics and Traders bank of Brooklyn. The stockholders of the latter bank have been informed that the Corn Exchange bank has offered $325 a share for their stock. The directors of the Mechanics and Traders bank have already accepted the proposition. The Brooklyn bank is 35 years old, has a capital stock of $100,000 and a surplus of $180,000.

There was some improvement in our stock market during the past week, but we are not fully decided whether it was due to a natural reaction from the depression which prevailed during previous weeks, or whether it is the forerunner of an investment demand which usually appears in January. The dividends declared and to be declared this month and paid in January are numerous and important. They mean the disbursement of a considerable amount of money and a certain percentage of the latter will no doubt be invested in securities. Then there are other considerable sums of investment money which only awaits the initiative on the part of leaders of the market to seek employment. No matter how often the fact may be reiterated that the time to buy securities for investment is when firm money markets compel speculative holders to liquidate, and no matter how often experience teaches this lesson, the public almost invariably waits for a leader, and will prefer to buy at higher prices in an advancing stock market than to buy on the declines forced by forced liquidation of speculative accounts. We have an idea that between now and the 15th of next month the money market may become quite snug, in which event there will be opportunities to get some bargains. On any such reaction we feel that the preferred shares of the steel and coal companies will prove a reasonably safe purchase. There is one thing stock market operators will feel thankful for, and that is, that the Amalgamated Copper dividend matter has been removed from the realms of speculation, and there is a strong probability that the stock will retire as a market disturber.—Humphries Miller.

Dividends Declared.

The Tri-State Gas Company declared the regular monthly dividend of 1 per cent.

Directors of the Horn Silver Mining Company declared a dividend of 10 cents a share, payable December 31.

The Macbeth-Evans Glass Company declared the regular quarterly dividend of 1½ per cent, payable January 2.

The De Long Hook & Eye directors declared a quarterly dividend of 2½ per cent, payable January 2.

The semi-annual dividend of $5 per share has been declared on the stock of the Exploration Company of New York.

General Chemical directors declared the regular quarterly dividend of 1½ per cent on the preferred stock, payable January 2.

The directors of the Singer Manufacturing Company declared the regular quarterly dividend of 1¾ per cent, payable December 31.

Consolidated Stock Exchange.

On the Consolidated stock exchange yesterday the posted sales in detail were:

100 shares U. S. Steel pref.................. 92⅛
100 shares West. Electric 2ds................ 78
100 shares Crucible Steel com................ 24¼
50 shares Monon. River Coal com.............. 13
100 shares U. S. Steel com................... 42½
200 shares U. S. Steel com................... 42¾
100 shares Amalgamated Copper................ 66½

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

CHICAGO, ILL., Dec. 21.—Butter steady; creameries, 15@24c; dairies, 14@20c. Cheese firm; twins, 9½@9¾c; daisies, 10¼@10½c; young Americas, 10¼@10¾c. Eggs firm, 28c.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—Butter—Receipts, 4,564 pkgs; firm; state dairy, 15@23c; creamery, 16@25c; June creamery, 18@21½c; factory, 12½@15½c. Cheese—Receipts, 5,906 pkgs; quiet; fancy large September, 10@10¼c; fancy small September, 10¾@11c; late made, best large, 9½c, late made, best small, 10@10¼c. Eggs—Receipts, 3,627 pkgs; steady; state and Pennsylvania, 32@34c; western at mark, 26@33c; southern at mark, 25@32c.

BALTIMORE, MD., Dec. 21.—Butter firm, unchanged; fancy imitation, 18@19c; fancy creamery, 25@26c; fancy ladle, 16@17c; fancy roll, 17@18c; good roll, 15@16c; store packed, 13@15c. Eggs fresh, 28@30c. Cheese firm, unchanged; [illegible], 10¾@10½c; medium, 11@11¼c; small, 11@11¼c.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Dec. 21.—Butter firm but quiet; fancy western creamery, 25½@26c; do nearby prints, 28c. Eggs firm; good demand; fresh nearby, 32c; do western, 32c; do southwestern, 32c; do southern, 29c. Cheese quiet but firm; New York full creams, fancy small, 11c; do do do, fair to choice, 9@10½c.

Cold Weather Delayed Drilling

Developments in the lower southwest rounded out the week without the introduction of any substantial features. The cold weather caused some delay at drilling wells, and as a result some of more or less importance are now past due. Another cut of 5 cents in the credit balance market on Monday was not much of a surprise, in the face of a 10-cent cut the week previous. The fact that it was not subjected to a further reduction during the remainder of the month inspired the feeling that probably it would not fall much lower at present.

On the south fork of Hughes river, Ritchie county, the Center Oil Company is drilling in some good producers in the Big Injun sand development. This company has drilled its No. 4 on the Perry Davis farm into the pay and has a producer good for 125 barrels a day. No. 2 on the same farm has been drilled to the top of the sand, and is spraying some oil. The Carter Company's No. 5 on the Z. Flanaghan farm, in the same district, has been drilled into the sand and is producing 40 barrels a day. It has not been completed and is expected to increase its production when drilled deeper.

In the northeast end of the Wolf Summit field, in Harrison county, J. M. Guffey & Co. and the South Penn Oil Company have completed their No. 7 on the John Flaherty farm and have a small pumper. The South Penn Company is drilling an important test well on the Fetes farm, in advance of developments, to the northeast, that is regarded as of some moment, touching an extension. In the old development to the southwest the South Penn Company has completed No. 6 on the A. Mathey farm and has a 30-barrel producer.

On McKim creek, Mead district, Tyler county, the Carter Oil Company has completed its No. 7 on the J. L. Poe farm and has a 90-barrel producer from the Cow Run sand. On Bins run, Pleasants county, the South Penn has drilled its No. 2 on the J. L. Poole farm through the Maxon sand and has developed some gas. It is now drilling to the Big Injun sand.

Speechley Sand.

Near Troutman, Butler county, in the more or less famous Speechley sand territory, the South Penn Oil Company has shot its No. 2 on the Kuhn farm and increased its production from 3 to 15 barrels a day. No. 2 on the Harvey Campbell farm is holding up at 12 barrels a day, and No. 1 Murtland, 29 barrels a day. No. 2 on the Morrow farm is making 12 barrels a day. These are the best producers in the Speechley sand pool.

Drilling Wildcats.

On Big Battle creek, Doddridge county, Gaffney & Co. have started to drill an important test well. The location of this well is such as to test some territory that has been overlooked in the past.

On the Robinson Fork, two miles below Sedalia, Doddridge county, the Southern Oil Company is also drilling an important test well on the Shutte farm.

In the extreme southern end of Lewis county, near Ireland P. O., unknown parties have drilled a test well through all sands and have a duster. In the same locality another test well is being put down by a local company.

Five miles below Burnsville, Braxton county, on the north bank of the Kanawha river, unknown parties have started to drill a wildcat.

The well owned by a local company, located four miles north of Parkersburg, Wood county, on the S. S. Stone farm, is still producing at the rate of 10 barrels a day from the salt sand. In Tyler county, the Carter Oil Company is still delayed with a fishing job at 1,200 feet at its test well on the John L. Ash farm.

The owners, eastern parties, who drilled the dry hole on the F. Adams farm, northeast of Sutton, Baxter county, will drill another test well in that locality.

At Newport News, Virginia, the United States government, under the direction of the war department, will drill a deep well. David Upham & Ralston, contractors, of Parkersburg, W. Va., have secured the contract and will drill to a depth of 2,500 feet. The war department is not in search of oil or gas, but desires to secure a sufficient quantity of pure water to supply the barracks at that point. All efforts in that direction in the past have failed. Owing to the loose formations at the mouth of the James river, consisting of quicksands and silt, the contractors will adopt the Texas method for drilling at the start, and have sent to Beaumont for a rotary machine and expert drillers familiar with that kind of work. The rotary will be used till all the loose formations have been passed through, and the granite reached, when the regulation tools will be used to put the hole down to the desired depth. The war department will keep accurate records of the strata passed through, and correct measurements. These will be submitted to the bureau of geological survey at Washington and made a matter of record. The contract price for drilling the well to the depth named is $25,000, and is the highest ever paid for drilling a well in this country. The contractors are to furnish casing and everything necessary to complete the well.

Sold Producing Property.

In the Fink creek district, in Lewis county, W. Va., Davidson & Ross have sold to eastern parties a half interest in the John Wagner farm for $65,000. There are four producing wells on the property, having a daily production of about 150 barrels. It is Gantz sand territory, and the first and fourth wells on this farm were large producers when drilled in. It is understood that the new owners will drill additional wells on the property. This district has grown quiet of late, owing to a failure to extend the producing territory to the northeast. Nearly all the work now under way is located inside of defined limits, and when completed will see the end of operations in the Fink creek district.

Shipments and Runs.

Shipments and runs of the Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana fields, up to and including December 20:

PENNSYLVANIA OIL.

SHIPMENTS.		RUNS.	
Dec. 20	84,201	Dec. 20	62,133
Previously	1,798,801	Previously	1,392,440
Total	1,883,002	Total	1,454,573
Daily average	94,151	Daily average	72,728

LIMA OIL.

SHIPMENTS.		RUNS.	
Dec. 20	59,682	Previously	877,627
Previously	896,123		
Total	955,805		
Daily average	47,790		

The Oil Market.

The Standard Oil Company's price for credit balances was unchanged yesterday at $1 15. The Producers and Refiners' also paid $1 15.

EXCHANGES DECREASED.

Pittsburgh Bank Clearings Show Large Losses for Yesterday and the Week.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges for yesterday were $717,000 less than those for the same day last year, while the total for the week was nearly $3,000,000 smaller than the same period a year ago. The total for the year to date, however, still keeps far ahead of 1900, the increase amounting to over $415,000,000. The total for the year, $1,995,000,000 in round numbers, is but $5,000,000 less than $2,000,000,000, and this amount will undoubtedly be made up Monday, when for the first time in the history of Pittsburgh the bank exchanges for any part of a year, will have passed the two billion dollar mark. The local money market continues steady to firm with the rate for call and time loans at 5@6 per cent. The detailed clearing house reports for Saturday, the preceding Saturday and the same day last year show:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
Yesterday	$6,554,080 35	$1,075,332 45
Previous Saturday	7,085,841 86	1,251,516 11
Last year	7,271,911 24	1,141,111 98

Yesterday's decrease, $717,830 89.

The figures of the clearing house for the week ending yesterday, compared with those for the preceding week, and the same week last year are:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
This week	$36,076,494 58	$6,684,145 74
Daily average	6,012,749 09	1,114,024 29
Last week	45,507,253 34	6,925,059 91
Daily average	7,584,542 22	1,154,176 65
Last year	39,053,307 14	7,414,242 29
Daily average	7,084,542 22	1,235,707 04

This week's decrease, $2,976,812 56.

The exchanges for the week ending yesterday, compared with those for the corresponding weeks in previous years, were as follows:

Week ending—

December 21, 1901	$36,076,494 58
December 22, 1900	39,053,307 94
December 23, 1899	34,749,077 86
December 24, 1898	22,741,428 61
December 25, 1897	15,442,878 30
December 26, 1896	12,878,398 81
December 28, 1895	13,411,560 57

Total to date—

1901	$1,995,366,797 84
1900	1,580,176,147 60
1899	1,503,624,067 76
1898	955,923,774 33
1897	803,983,136 67
1896	736,290,290 61
1895	741,627,169 39

Reports from other cities were:

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Dec. 21.—Clearings, $19,951,290; balances, $1,983,355. For the week, clearings, $108,777,493; balances, $13,883,498. Money, 5 per cent.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—Exchanges, $240,081,620; balances, $12,803,710.

BOSTON, Dec. 21.—Exchanges, $21,228,091; balances, $1,433,670.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 21.—Money, 4½@6 per cent; New York exchange, par to 10c premium; clearings, $1,716,450.

BALTIMORE, Dec. 21.—Clearings, $3,432,-999; balances, $508,103. For the week, clearings, $23,767,952; balances, $3,547,934. Money, 6 per cent.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 21.—Clearings, $7,399,575; balances, $944,202; money, 4@5½ per cent; New York exchange par.

CHICAGO, ILL., Dec. 21.—Clearings, $25,146,813; balances, $2,113,237. Posted exchange, $4 84½@4 87½; New York exchange, 15c premium.

BIG IMPROVEMENT IN THE WEEK'S SALES.

The business transacted on the Pittsburgh stock exchange during the week ending yesterday was the largest for any week in months. At the same time it was the most exciting and bullish in quite a while. A result of this feeling was that a majority of the more active issues were more largely dealt in, and closed the week at or near the highest points. At the close the tone was still very bullish, and the market decidedly active. The total public sales were 55,941⅜ shares of stock, $116,000 bonds, 230 receipts, 569 rights and 6 warrants. These figures compare with 46,894 shares of stock, $16,000 bonds, 830 receipts and 22 rights for the preceding week, and 97,723 shares of stock and $130,000 bonds for the same week a year ago.

The following statement is a complete summary of the publicly recorded transactions on the Pittsburgh stock exchange during the week beginning Monday, December 16, and ending Saturday, December 21. It shows the total sales, opening, highest, lowest and closing prices, and the changes in the selling prices as compared with those of the preceding week and the nearest ones to that time:

STOCKS.	Shares.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Change
Federal National Bank	23	121	121	121	121	1 +
Allegheny Trust Company	25	130	130	130	130	0
D. S. F. & Trust Company	56	217	*221	217	221	11+
Prudential Trust Company	45	142	142	142	142	3 —
P. N. G. & P. Co	100	26	*26	26	26	⅝+
Consolidated Gas preferred	100	45	45	45	45	0
Westinghouse Electric firsts	70	80¼	*81	80¼	81	1½+
Do seconds	4,472	73¼	*79	73¼	78⅝	5⅝+
Allegheny Valley Railroad preferred	705	23½	25½	23½	25½	2 +
Pennsylvania Railroad	4	73	73	73	73	½+
P., B. & L. E. R. R. common	330	36½	36¾	36½	36¾	⅛+
Pgh., McK. & Yough. Railroad	25	73	*73	73	73	2 +
Consolidated Traction preferred	204	63½	63½	63½	63½	0
United Traction preferred	240	51½	52	51½	52	1½+
American Window Glass	12,664	52½	58¼	52	57½	4½+
Do preferred	256	90	91	90	90	0
Pittsburgh Plate Glass common	138	152	1[illegible]	152	152	1 —
Amalgamated Copper	850	61½	67½	63	65¾	22¾—
American Can common	300	16½	16½	16½	16¾	3¼—
Consolidated Ice	1,389	12	13	12	12½	⅛+
Crucible Steel	2,745	23	24½	23	23¾	1½+
Do preferred	2,557	85¾	‡84¾	85⅝	‡84⅝	½+
United States Steel	3,920	40½	42⅞	39¾	42¾	2 +
Do preferred	205	91	92	91	92	1¾+
Firth-Sterling Steel	10	100	100	100	100	....
Marsden common	240	4½	4½	4½	4½	⅝—
Monongahela Water	10	42	42	42	42	3—
National Fire Proofing	7,556	33⅝	38	33⅝	36⅝	2⅞+
Do preferred	2,123	42	45½	41½	‡43½	2⅛+
Monongahela River Coal	2,700	13	13	12¾	13	0
Do preferred	300	46	46	46	46	½—
Pittsburgh Coal	6,912	25¾	28½	25½	28	2¼+
Do preferred	1,925	90¾	93	90¾	93	2⅜+
Pittsburgh Brewing	345	23¾	24	23¾	24	0
Do preferred	278	43½	44	43½	44	½+
Pittsburgh Stove and Range common	500	5	5	5	5	1—
Philadelphia Company	90¾	47	47½	¶45	46½	1½—
Do preferred	150	46	46	45	45	1 —
Pressed Steel Car	40	39½	39½	39½	39½	1 +
Do preferred	150	81⅝	84	79¾	84	2¼+
Union Switch and Signal common	470	71½	72	71½	71½	½—
Westinghouse Airbrake	85	173	176	173	176	3 +
Total	55,941⅜	....	....	....	....	....
BONDS.						
Carnegie Company, series D, 5s	$25,000	114	114	114	114	½+
Central Traction Company 5s	18,000	115	*115	115	115	3 +
Pittsburgh Brewing 6s	12,000	112½	113½	112½	113½	¼+
P., B. & L. E. R. R. deb. 5s	20,000	106	106	106	106	2
United States Steel 5s, series A	34,000	113⅛	*114½	†113½	†114½	1 +
United States Steel, series B, C, D and F	7,000	†114½	†114¾	†114½	†114¾	....
Total	$116,000	....	....	....	....	....
RECEIPTS.						
Consolidated Traction	50	23	23	23	23	½—
Do preferred	180	63¾	63¾	63¾	63¾	½—
Total	230	....	....	....	....	....
Pittsburgh Plate Glass Rights	569	15	15	10½	11	3—
Do warrants	6	42	42	42	42	....

*New high record. †And interest. ‡Ex-dividend. ¶For four shares only.

IN THE MONEY MARTS.

Quotations of Commercial Paper at Various Centers.

LONDON, Dec. 21.—Gold premiums are quoted as follows: Buenos Ayres, 141.50; Madrid, 30.52; Lisbon, 32.50; Rome, 1.57.

BERLIN, Dec. 21.—Exchange on London, 20 marks 39½ pfgs. for checks. Discount rates, short bills, 3 per cent; three months' bills, 3¼ per cent.

PARIS, Dec. 21.—Three per cent rentes, 100 francs 42½ centimes for the account. Exchange on London, 25 francs 18 centimes for checks. Spanish 4s, 75.92.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—Close: Money on call firm at 4½@5 per cent; closed offered at 4½ per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 5@5½ per cent. Sterling exchange steady with actual business in bankers' bills at $4 86½@4 86¾ for demand and at $4 83¾@4 83⅞ for 60 days; posted rates, $4 84@4 84½ and $4 87½; commercial bills, $4 82½@4 83. Bar silver, 55¼c. Mexican dollars, 43½c. Government bonds steady. State bonds inactive. Railroad bonds irregular.

Foreign Bourses.

LONDON, Dec. 21.—The rates for money were firm today and the inquiry was brisk. Discounts were relatively easy, on the continuance of continental buying of bills. The attendance on the stock exchange was poor, in view of the holidays and the dealings were narrow. Consequently, the general tone was undecided. Gilt-edged securities were firm. Home rails had a tendency to rise. Americans rallied in response to New York. Their tone was cheerful, but business was scarce and prices closed quiet. Grand Trunks hardened. Rio Tintos were dull. Argentines were firm.

PARIS, Dec. 21.—Prices were firm on the bourse today. The approaching holidays caused some offers, which were well met. Foreigners were mostly inactive. Spanish 4s started weak, subsequently recovered and closed firm. Thomson-Houstons were firmer. Rio Tintos were inanimate. Kaffirs opened dull, then recovered sharply and closed firm. The private rate of discount was unchanged at 2¾ per cent.

BERLIN, Dec. 21.—Business on the boerse today was limited, owing to the approach of the holidays. Internationals were unchanged. Iron shares were weak in consequence of the break in the pig iron market and the decline in the price of the metal. Coal shares were maintained. Banks were neglected.

LONDON, Dec. 21.—Mining shares were active today but otherwise the stock market was quietly strong on the favorable war news. American shares were firm but there was little or no London trading in that department.

Weekly Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—The statement of the associated banks for the week ending today shows: Loans, $857,005,400; decrease, $13,868,500; deposits, $904,996,300; decrease, $19,062,000; circulation, $31,929,200; increase, $50,300; legal tenders, $70,769,300; decrease, $1,025,200; specie, $161,048,800; decrease, $3,410,000; reserves, $231,850,400; decrease, $4,435,200; reserve required, $226,024,075; decrease, $4,765,500; surplus, $5,785,325; increase, $330,300.

Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 21.—Today's statement of the treasury balances in the general fund exclusive of the $150,000,000 gold reserve in the division of redemption, shows:

Available cash balance	$170,618,631
Gold	113,547,345
Silver	6,231,480
United States notes	5,505,469
Treasury notes of 1890	95,154
National bank notes	8,686,828
Total receipts this day	1,379,429
Total receipts this month	33,203,816
Total receipts this year	270,801,434
Total expenditures this day	1,256,000
Total expenditures this month	27,330,000
Total expenditures this year	252,148,038
Deposits in national banks	114,023,380

Dry Goods.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—Business in cotton goods has again been on a quiet scale, but the inquiry after staple lines is of fair extent on account of both home and export trade. There has been no change in prices of brown, bleached or coarse colored cotton. Prints and ginghams quiet, but firm. Cotton yarns are firm but the demand is quieter than a week ago. Worsted yarns active and advancing. Woolen yarns quiet at unchanged prices.

Imports and Exports.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—The imports of dry goods and merchandise at the port of New York for this week are valued at $11,043,541.

The imports of specie this week were $10,280 gold and $38,102 silver. The exports of specie from this port to all countries for this week aggregated $609,249 silver, and $133,000 gold.

Whisky.

CINCINNATI, O., Dec. 21.—Whisky, distillers' finished goods active on basis of $1 32.

EGGS!

C. B. CLARK,
THE MERCHANDISE
BROKER.

THE largest dealer in Eggs in the state and handles nothing but fancy stock, both in cold storage and fresh, in their season, and stores largely in the east and west as well as in Pittsburgh

FANCY NORTHERN SELECTED
APRIL STOCK,

which are the Finest Eggs gathered during the whole year, and have all the vitality that an egg can possess, insuring them for a long carry. I have a few cars of fancy Aprils left and can fill any and all orders promptly. Dealers who have a special trade and want their customers to have the finest that can be produced, see me.

Call by 'Phone or Wire.
Bell 1560. P. & A. 79.
Room 7, 2nd National Bank Building,
PITTSBURGH.

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DOUGLAS, LACEY & CO.,
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Bankers, Brokers and Fiscal Agents.
Dividend-Paying Smelter,
Mining, Oil and Oil Refinery Stock.

We are Fiscal Agents for 12 different corporations, which pay dividends of from 8 per cent to 20 per cent, which will be decided upon the commencement of operations at smelter and oil refinery which are now being built.

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OIL--SMELTER--MINES.
Dividend-Paying Mining, Oil and Smelter Stocks, Listed and Unlisted, our Specialty.
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Booklets giving our successful plan for realizing the large interest and profits of legitimate mining, oil and smelter investments, sub. blanks, full particulars, etc., sent free on application.

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THE MARKET OUTLOOK.

We have just issued a special letter on the course we believe the stock market is about to take. Our opinion is stated definitely and clearly, and we give our reasons. This letter may be of some value to you. It will be mailed free to any address upon request.

EDWARD T. C. SLEASE & CO.,
BANKERS AND BROKERS,
314 FOURTH AVENUE.
TELEPHONES } BELL 2282 Court
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THE SECRET OF WALL STREET SUCCESS

How and Why the Winners Win. Full Account of the Methods Used by the Wall Street Magnates, Who Get All the Money. Write for It. It's Free. HENRY VOORCE BRANDENBURG & CO., Bankers, 6 Wall St., New York. 1218ga

GOLD

"THE BASIS OF WEALTH."
12%—ANNUAL DIVIDEND—12%
FORTUNES IN GOLD STOCK.

MERCHANTS' GOLD MINING CO.

You Can Buy Now } 15 CENTS A SHARE. { Before The Rise.

This Stock Advances January 10, 1902, to 20c Per Share.
Treasury Stock for Development Purposes.

Par Value, $1.00. Will Sell at Par by February 15, 1902.

Money for Improvement Only. No Watered Stock. Millions Will Be Earned.

One Mining Company located near, with a capitalization of $844,000, has paid $1,109,000 to date; another, with a capitalization of $375,000, has paid $463,000 to date.

This Company will pay a dividend of 1 per cent a month or 12 per cent annually on the advertised or selling price of their stock. Dividend checks mailed on the 10th of each month, beginning Jan. 10, 1902.

HONEST MANAGEMENT.
BUY NOW
GREAT PROFITS.

$15 Buys 100 Shares
$75 Buys 500 Shares
$375 Buys 2,500 Shares
$37.50 Buys 250 Shares
$150 Buys 1,000 Shares
$750 Buys 5,000 Shares

Don't Delay. Write at Once.

This stock will positively advance on Jan. 10, 1902, to 20c per share and all applications must be received before that day to participate in the dividends. Send applications for stock or other information and make remittances by usual methods, payable to the order of the

United Securities Co.,
315 Fourth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
66 Broadway, New York.
5 Doane St., Boston.
1420 Chestnut St., Phila.
171 La Salle St., Chicago.

It is because the possibilities of large profits are so great that gold mining is so attractive. No other pursuit offers such quick riches to the venturesome. There is never a question as to a market for gold nor as to the price it will bring tomorrow. All that is necessary is to find it.

For over a century the Cortez group of placer gold deposits have been famous as gold producers.

The property extends over an area of nine square miles. The gravel has been thoroughly tested.

Disinterested authorities, thoroughly competent, say that much of the company's property will average 75 cents per cubic yard, and some portions $2.50 per cubic yard. There is, of course, much that will run $30 to $60 per cubic yard.

The water supply adjoining the property is abundant and constant the year round. Actual work on the property and investigations by competent engineers have demonstrated that 70 per cent of the gross product of the mines will be net profit. With the former equipment from forty to fifty pounds of gold was taken out per month, giving a net profit of from $8,000 to $9,000 per month on the average gravel.

TRACTION CAR INVADES HISTORIC ASHLAND

Henry Clay's Kentucky Home Suffers Vicissitudes of Civic Progress.

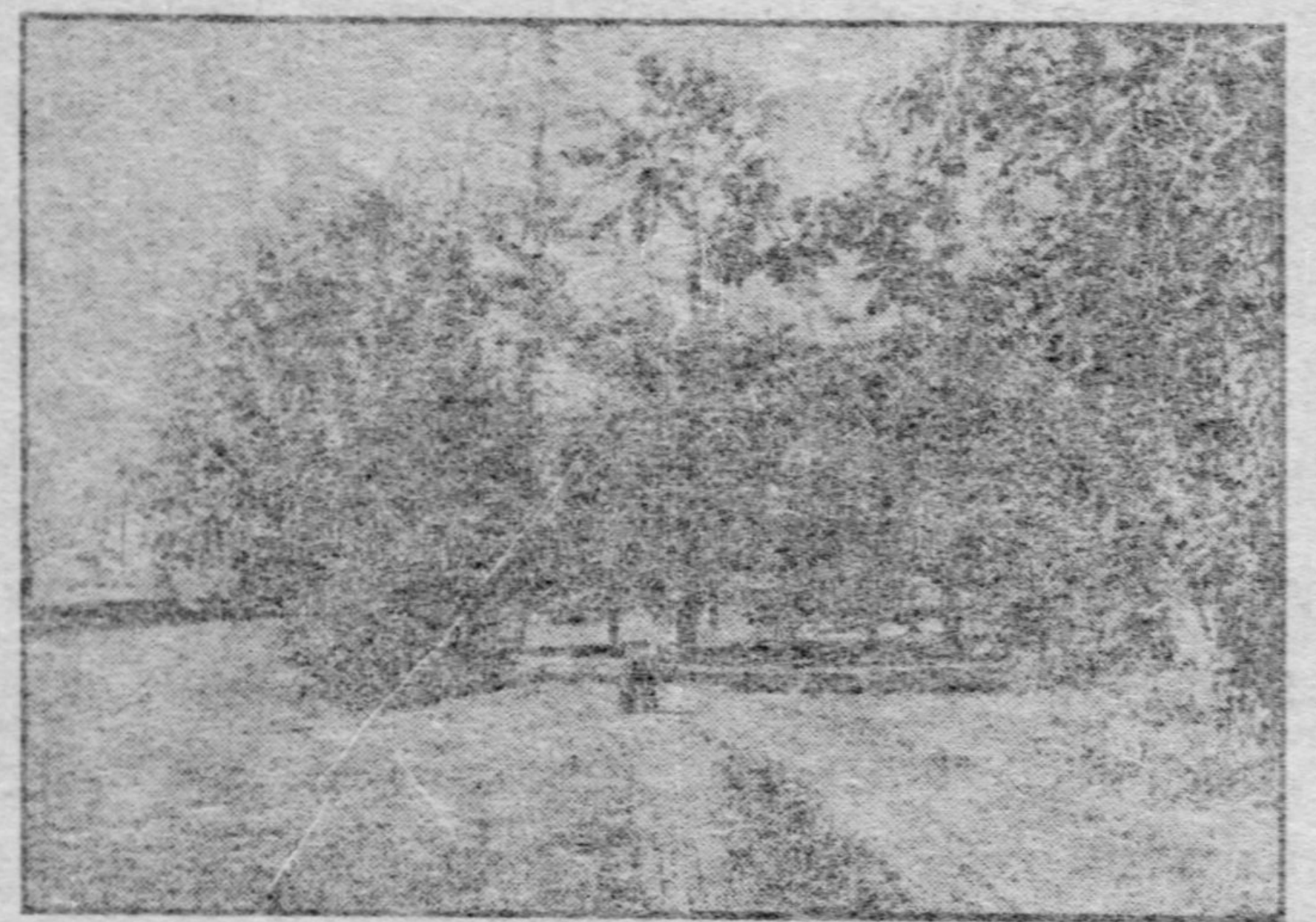
By JOHN P. COWAN.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

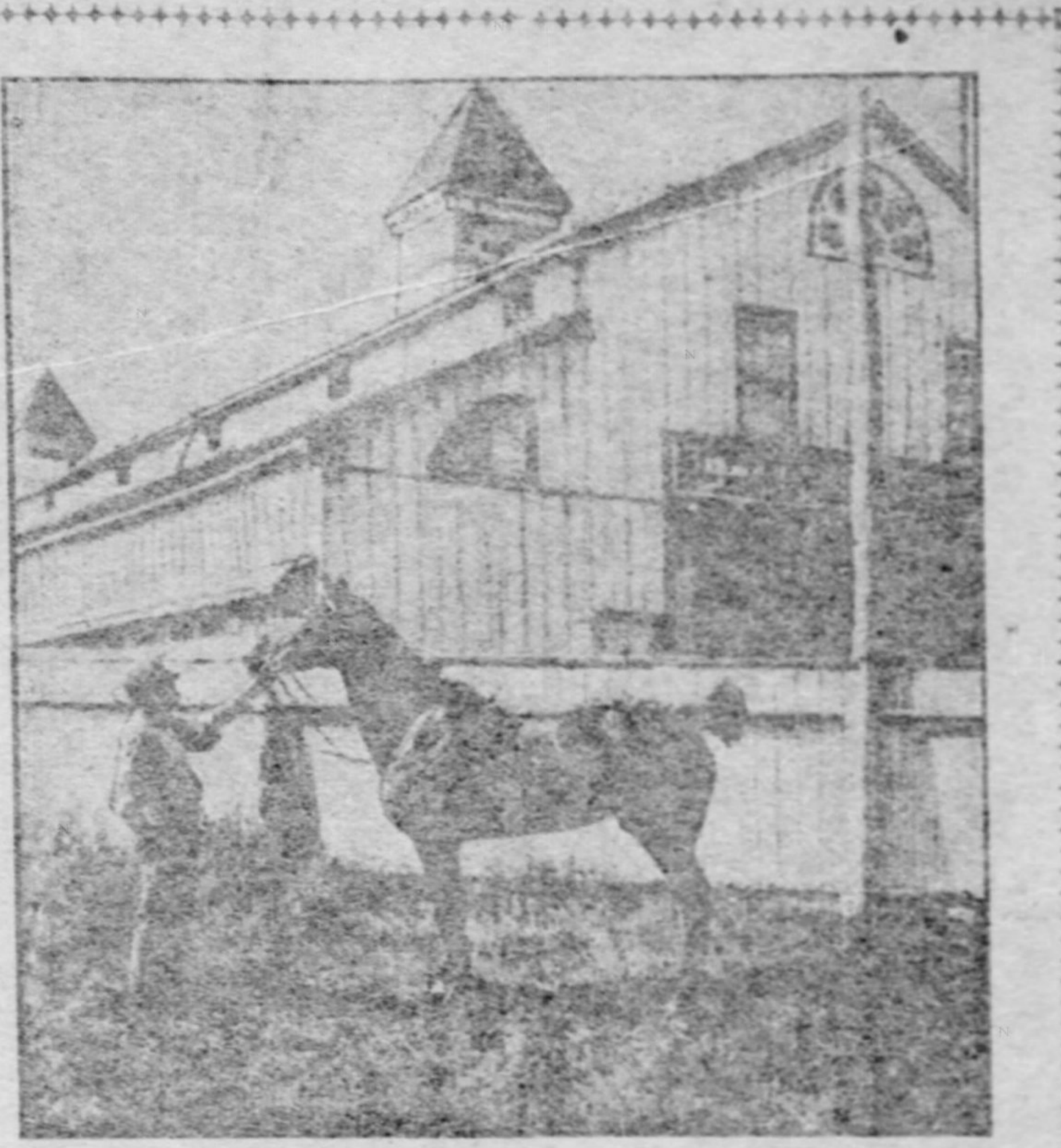
LEXINGTON, KY., Dec. 20.—The hum of the trolley car and the bustle of a growing city will soon change the quiet atmosphere that for a century has pervaded "Ashland," the quaint old homestead of Henry Clay. A branch of the new Blue Grass electric railway has been projected along the Richmond pike, which for years seemed to have been reserved by the people of Lexington as a speedway for Kentucky thoroughbreds, and the time seems not far distant when the broad acres of the historic farm will be profaned by the inexorable real estate dealer in his unremitting search for "town lots."

Little over a hundred years have passed since Clay, then a prosperous young attorney and a figure of some prominence in Kentucky politics, purchased the property which is now quite as famous as Washington's Mt. Vernon home. Clay's estate has suffered great vicissitudes. It was mortgaged for debt and was saved from a forced sale during the great commoner's declining years only by the timely financial assistance of friends in all parts of the country. During the rebellion it was held alternately by the northern and the southern armies. Relics of its original occupant were ruthlessly scattered. In the war with Spain the farm was used as a camp ground for several volunteer regiments. Today the ancient dwelling is occupied by Col. McDowell, a well-known horse owner.

Ashland is a typical southern home of ante-bellum days. It stands on the brow of a rolling hill, on the outskirts of Lexington, two miles east of the Fayette county court house. From the great doorway through a grove of splendid trees remnants of the virgin forest and across undulating blue grass meadows, can be seen the magnificent residences in the "Woodlawn" district of the city. Far beyond the town on another hill in the beautiful Lexington cemetery towers the lofty monument erected to the memory of the statesman and patriot. Past the gateway at the foot of the Ashland lawn extends the Richmond pike, which will ere long be surrendered to the ubiquitous traction car.

McDowell Monument, Lexington:


Lawn at Ashland.


Stables at Ashland.

On Richmond Pike.

Henry Clay's Home, Ashland.

Spirit of Clay Still Lives.

Despite the disturbing influences of modern progress, the spirit of Clay seems still to linger about the hallowed spot and to protest against the desecration of the solitude. Clay's dignity is yet everywhere apparent in the surroundings of his old home. A luxuriant growth of Virginia creeper hides from view the plain brick walls of the two-story gabled mansion. The little verandas are shaded by the same giants of the forest that sheltered the building in early days. Shrubbery and well-kept flower beds greet the visitor on each side of the winding driveway that leads from the gate to the dooryard. Under the trees secluded little paths wind deviously among the bushes and flowers.

A picturesque bit of lawn at the left of the mansion is pointed out as the place where the statesman often paced back and forth while rehearsing some of his master flights of oratory. Two small wings on each side of the main building were his study and office. A well stocked conservatory communicates with the rear of the house. Beyond the grove of trees are the paddocks where some of the finest horses in the south have stood.

The wide spreading branches of an old sycamore tree guard the gate at the pike. At this point begins the speedway laid out by Maj. H. C. McDowell, a former tenant of Ashland, and under the roadside tree is a monument erected to McDowell's memory by the grateful citizens of Fayette county. On the speedway famous thoroughbreds have tried their mettle, and in pleasant weather the place is thronged by horse-loving Lexingtonians.

History Was Made Here.

Along this road 40 years ago marched regiment after regiment of union soldiers on their way to meet Bragg's invading confederates. After Nelson's disaster at Richmond part of the defeated northern army fled before the victorious southerners, and many a weary soldier sought rest in the hospitable shade of the old sycamore.

A few hundred feet beyond the tree, in a meadow by the roadside, is Clay's spring. Into a square little basin of stone the water gushes from the limestone rocks, trickling down the glen and far away through the blue grass pastures. A favorite trysting spot is this sylvan dell, and many are the Kentucky beauties, so legend says, whose hearts have been sought and won in the romantic neighborhood.

The original boundaries of the farm included over 500 acres. In his old age Clay, through the ill luck of his sons, mortgaged the estate, then valued at $30,000, and the farm would have been sold for debt had not his friends and associates in all parts of the union come to his aid and wiped out the lien against the property. After Clay's death in 1852 Ashland passed into the possession of the McDowells. Many alterations have been made to the old mansion since the days of the founder of the estate, but it is revered by Kentuckians as the home of the old state's most distinguished and most chivalrous citizen.

THE WILKINS HOMESTEAD CRUMBLING INTO DECAY

Picturesque Ruin Revives Memories of Ancient Glorious Days.

By EDITH NEILL BENNEY.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

FINE old homes are to a city what the wine is to the cellar or what family portraits are to the dining-room—the badge of its ancestral prestige and the upholders of its present dignity—the hall-mark, as it were, of solidity and worth.

Pittsburgh can boast of many such honorable heirlooms—some of them still flourishing in all the glory of their early days—others in out-of-the-way nooks, silent, deserted, relegated seemingly to the cobweb oblivion of the city's attic. Those who enjoy rummaging among such treasures of the garret will find much delight in a visit to the fine old homestead which was once the pride of Judge Wilkins.

A long, straight avenue of trees, high-arched like a cathedral nave, with vaulting traced by barren branch and bough, a hazy perspective of winter mist, leads away from the electric whirr of Penn avenue to the quietude of a snow-bound Arcadia where a half-frozen streamlet chatters and shivers along under decaying, frost-silvered bridges and encircles a hillock glistening in the cold, opal blue of winter time and crowned by a white group of Doric ruins.

It might be a bit of Greece stripped of her southern sun and set down in the northern atmosphere of chill and fog. That temple-like structure, with the pillars leaning at so picturesque an angle; it seems a miniature Parthenon crumbling to ruin in the sorrow of an uncongenial ingly toward the south, where the blue paleness of the heavens makes some dim memory of Hellenic skies.

The stables—or what remains of what were once the stables—carry out the same Athenean illusion. The years have had their sport here, too, and have left but a few forlorn and broken walls—white ghosts haunting the leaf-strewn hillside in its brown decay.

It is good to note that these bits of ruin, humble as was their original intention, retain even in their fall the touch of dignity which anything conceived in the spirit of true art can never lose.

The old house itself—still in fairly good repair—stands some little distance away in the midst of a grove of forest trees whose fallen leaves have made a soft, moist carpet all about, figured with half-melted patches of purple-shadowed snow.

It is a fine type of Greco-colonial architecture, with a front that stretches out to the dwimensions of a palace. Its central section rises two lofty stories high, with great stone columns, splendidly impressive, reaching to the very roof from the stone portico full width of this main part. A fine flight of steps flanked by two bronze lions leads up to the piazza, on to which the long French windows of the drawing room open.

Flanking this central building are two wings—duplicates of each other—but one story in height, finished in the same style as the rest of the house, with Doric pilastres between each window.

Lodge House, Wilkins Homestead.

A note of novelty and picturesqueness is given to this side of the house by the oeil de boeuf windows in the walls connecting the wings and the main building.

On the further side of the house, which is in reality the front, though it presents a much less imposing appearance than the other facade, a flight of steps leads up between two cozy vine-covered porches to tthe entrance hall, while overhead, from beneath the eaves, five great round owl's-eye windows gaze quaintly out across the hill.

Inside, the rooms open out with their high ceilings, long windows, spacious dimensions and decaying decorations, in a manner that reminds you somehow of Josephine's home at Malmaison. Perhaps it is the silence, the loneliness, or the flood of sunlight falling through the great windows to light up the barrenness and desolation that gives the effect.

It is a house to get lost in, so full is it of curious turnings, sudden staircases—unexpected landings with unsuspected rooms opening surprisingly from them. A house, indeed, for ghosts and romances, mysteries and tragedies—built on the spacious plan our ancestors loved—a plan savoring of the broad freshness of the uncrowded prairies.

Judge Wilkins, who presided over this Hellenic hillside in its palmy days, is one of the most noted and peturesque figures in Pittsburgh's history. His name is interwoven with the earlier annals of the city.

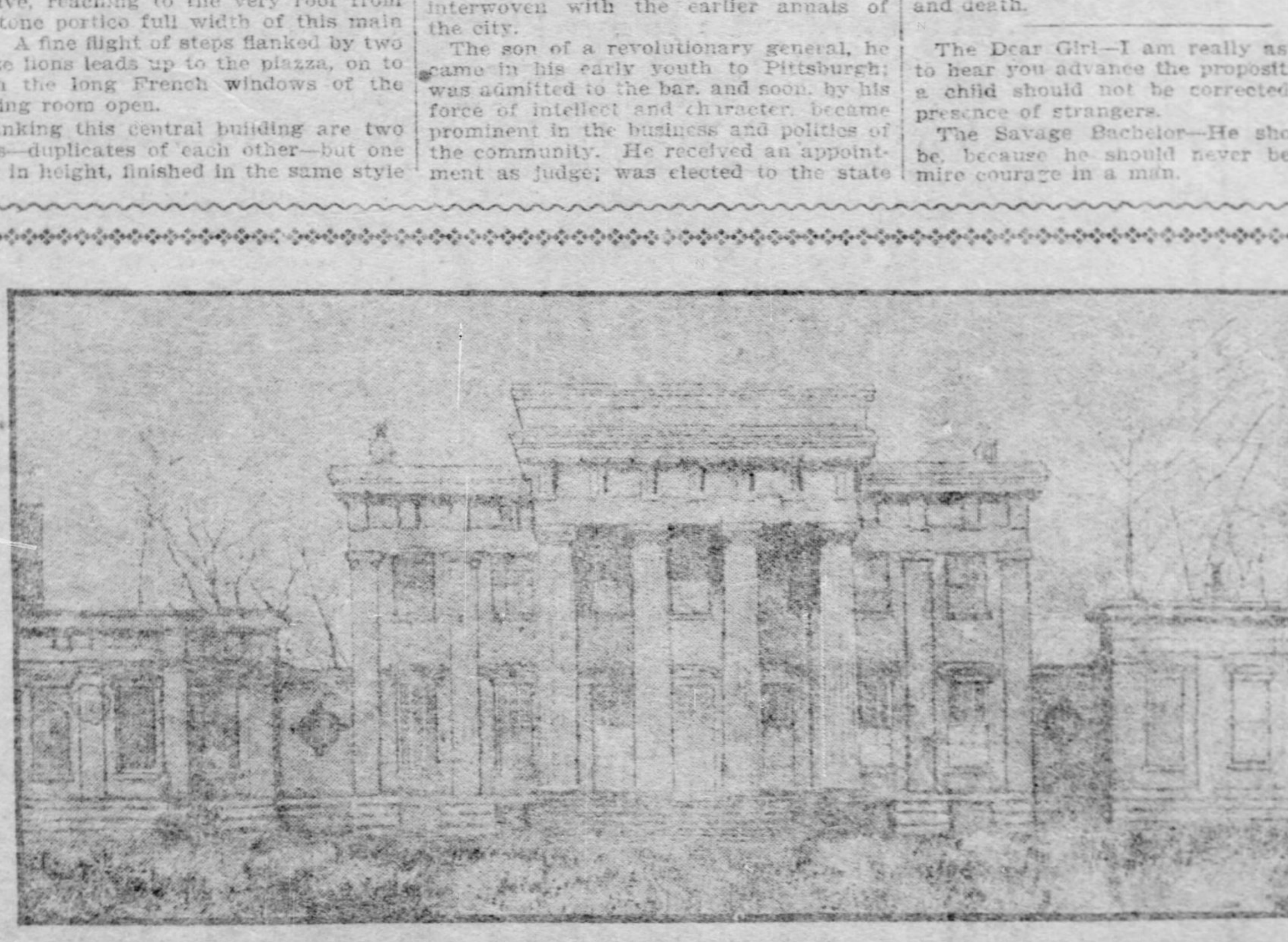
The son of a revolutionary general, he came in his early youth to Pittsburgh; was admitted to the bar, and soon, by his force of intellect and character, became prominent in the business and politics of the community. He received an appointment as judge; was elected to the state legislature, and afterward to the lower house of congress—an honor, however, which he declined. In 1831 he was elected to the United States senate, but in 1834 President Van Buren appointed him minister to Russia.

Later, under Tyler's administration, he filled an even more prominent place—as secretary of war. After this he served for a while in the state senate, and finally retired from active life to the studious quietude of this old mansion at Homewood.

He was 80 years of age at the time the civil war broke out, but in spite of the feebleness which made active service impossible, and in spite of the fact that he had always been an ardent Democrat, he now used his ready pen and his eloquent tongue in warm support of the government.

They made him colonel of the "Home guards," and he took pride and interest in his duties, appearing every day on parade. Many remember him a striking figure, on his white horse—tall, slender, with snow-white hair and beard—soldierly, erect and courtly as any youth.

His courtliness of manner, his impetuosity of spirit, his brilliancy of intellect, his eloquence and culture, his honesty of deed and purpose make him now a memory to be revered and loved, as they made him a force to be felt and honored in the active days when his presence made life, wit and beauty in these halls where now are nothing but desolation, silence and death.


THE WILKINS HOMESTEAD.

Lane on Wilkins Estate.

The Dear Girl—I am really astonished to hear you advance the proposition that a child should not be corrected in the presence of strangers.

The Savage Bachelor—He should not be, because he should never be in the mire courage in a man.

COLONISTS ON THE WESTERN PRAIRIES

Thousands of Peculiar People Locating Settlements on Cheap Farming Lands.

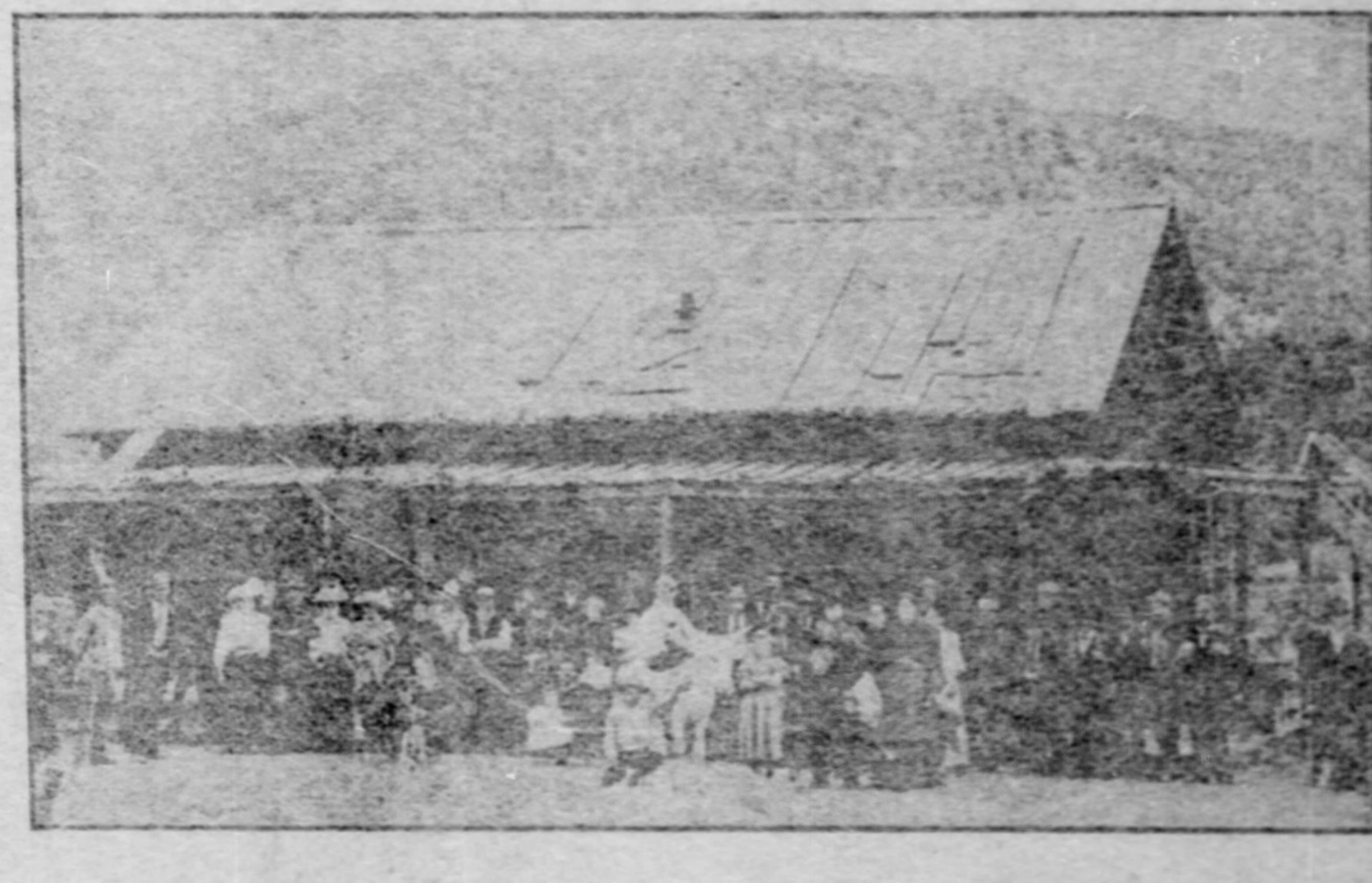
By C. M. HARGER.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

TOPEKA, KAN., Dec. 18.—A new era of colonization is beginning on the western plains. The cheap lands that have gone begging for years are being sought by peculiar people for settlements devoted to the use of sects and organizations. This is particularly true of the Western Kansas and Oklahoma lands, though the irrigated tracts in Eastern Colorado are also in demand. The certainty of crops on these lands makes them particularly attractive to the people seeking homes in the west.

One committee, that of the Quakers, has been traveling up the Arkansas valley and has just purchased 5,000 acres in Prowers county, Colorado, on which will be located 1,000 families. The lands they have chosen are on one of the large ditches where the level acres stretch away for miles in every direction and where the sugar beet can be raised in great abundance and richness.

The Quakers have located several colonies in the west in the past few years, some of which have been successful and some not. This attempt is based on a more substantial basis than some of the others, and there is more hope for its success. Only Quakers will be admitted to the lands and they will come from Ohio, Illinois and Indiana.

The ditches that supply the lands are 265 miles long and are fed from the Arkansas river. It is this constant sapping of the river supply that takes the water from Kansas and makes the ditch properties that lie in this state so often valueless.


A Company of Colorado Colonists.

Germans and Russians.

Another colony just located is that in Greer county, Oklahoma, where are to be located 1,000 families coming from Germany, each family getting 40 acres. This land was bought through agents and is to be owned at the outset in common. The advantage of this location is its cheapness. The Germans can get very good results out of one-fourth of the land that is needed for an American in the west, and the 40-acre farms will seem large to them.

In western Kansas there is growing up a large colony of Russians who are taking the wheat grounds and succeed admirably in producing that cereal. They began coming in the early '80's, and of late years their numbers have so increased that they are practically the possessors of two or three counties. They build churches that cost $20,000 each and are located far out on the prairie. The towns are almost as closely built as though the inhabitants expected a visit from Indians. The neighboring lands have been bought up by these people as fast as they could find the money, until the prices have been raised to the highest known in the western part of the state since the boom times.

The Dunkards, or River Brethren, who are allied to the Quakers without being of their sect, are buying more land steadily, taking the higher priced farms of Central Kansas. The first colony that came to the prairie states settled near in Central Kansas and the members brought in their pockets $500,000 in cash. They were pioneers in creamery organization and have made small fortunes by their thrift. They are bringing many hundreds of immigrants and are proving valuable citizens in that they have no paupers and scarcely a criminal.

Moving by Wholesale.

Whole neighborhoods in the middle states, such as Illinois, Iowa and Wisconsin, have been transported to new homes. It is estimated that 100,000 people have settled in the northwest since March 1 through the homeseekers' excursions. These excursions are becoming notable for the crowds they bring. The trains during the past summer have, on every such excursion, been filled to the aisles and have been greeted by the people of the towns along the routes in the prairie states with gladness, for their coming meant better prices for land and new settlers in the community.

The wheat successes have been responsible for a great deal of the purchasing of land. Hundreds of sales have been made for the purpose of speculation all through the wheat belt, which now extends into what was once thought only fit for grazing. One speculator has just bought 30,000 acres for an immense wheat ranch in Southwest Kansas. It is stated that his land cost him only $2 50 an acre and that he will handle it largely by steam propelled farm machinery.

The opening of the southwest by means of the new lines of railway to the Mexican border, and the throwing open of the Indian territory to white settlement, a section as large as the state of Maine and which will in five years be out of the hands of the Indians, will give another great opportunity for the location of settlements, both of people of this country and of foreign colonies. The indications are that this will become more general, owing to the increasing facilities for transportation and the universal desire of strangers in a new land to reside near those from their old home communities. It is all filling up the west and is marking a new era in its development.

MISHAPS AT CORONATIONS.

Awkward Occurrences That Might Have Been Interpreted as Omens of Evil.

One anticipates none but happy auguries at the coronation ceremonies, but the crowning of a monarch has seldom been accomplished without at least one malapropos incident, which the superstitious onlooker has regarded as a malevolent omen.

The only really awkward contretemps at Queen Victoria's coronation was the inability of the archbishop to place the ring—by which her youthful majesty was wedded to the state—on its rightful finger, the third of the left hand, the ring having been made a size too small. The archbishop tried to force it on, says Modern Society, to the queen's evident physical discomfiture, and it had afterward to be taken off and enlarged.

James II.'s coronation was overshadowed by a cloud of misfortunes. The crown nearly tumbled off the royal head; the canopy above the throne was tattered and torn, and when the champion, after flinging down his glove, came forward to kiss the king's hand, he stumbled and fell. Fortunately, his queen and courtiers were only amused at an incident which could be hardly termed encouraging.

The untoward events of George III.'s mismanaged coronation were due to the incapacity and bungling of Lord Effingham, the deputy earl marshal, who seems to have trusted to luck that things would arrange themselves properly at the last moment. This absent-minded deputy forgot, among other important requisites, the sword of state, the state banquet chain for the king and queen, and the canopy.

The king, after asking whether he was supposed to take the sacrament with the crown on his head, was informed by high officials that they did not know—there was no rule. The king quietly remarked, "Then there ought to be one," and removed the crown himself.

The answer that Lord Effingham gave when called to account by George for all this disorder has become historical. The earl marshal confessed that there had been some neglect, and added, "But, sire, I have taken care that the next coronation shall be regulated in the best manner possible." Fortunately for George IV., owing to the length of his predecessor's reign, Lord Effingham was gathered to his fathers before his services were again required.

George III.'s series of catastrophes at Westminster culminated in the loss of a diamond from his crown, which fell to the ground as he was preparing to leave the abbey. It was found after a great search, but as a "portentous" incident was dilated upon in prose and verse at the time.

It is pretty hard for a married man to keep remembering the little ones at home when he hears sweet young girls discussing the question of love.

Cured of Piles Where Knife Failed.

Anna Crocker, of Worcester, writes: "After going through a frightful surgical operation and after trying any number of salves and ointments, one 50c box of Pyramid Pile Cure gave speedy relief and it quickly cured me." All druggists sell it. Little book, "Piles, Cause and Cure" mailed free. Pyramid Drug Co., Marshall, Mich.

SECOND DEGREE MURDER IS THE JURY'S VERDICT

Charles Asher's Peers Recommend That He Get the Extreme Penalty.

COURT HELD AT NIGHT

Several Witnesses Gave Defendant a Good Reputation—Jail Rangeman Says He Was Drunk When Placed in His Cell.

The jury in the Asher murder case at 8 o'clock last night notified the tipstaff that it had agreed on a verdict. Word was sent to Judge Marshall Brown, who came in from his home and opened court at 8:35. The verdict was then returned, the jury finding Asher guilty of murder in the second degree and recommending that he be given the extreme penalty provided by law for murder in that degree.

Asher smiled when he heard the verdict. He was taken back to jail by Warden Peter Soffel, who said to him when they reached the jail: "You were lucky." Asher smiled again and answered "I am satisfied."

The murder trial for the killing of Gustave A. Sanders was continued yesterday, and after arguments and the charge by Judge F. H. Collier the case went to the jury at 2:30 o'clock. Court reconvened at 5 o'clock, but the jury did not come to an agreement, and another adjournment was taken until Monday morning at 9:30 o'clock. Judge Marshall Brown left word with the court officials that in case the jury would come to an agreement before Monday morning he would come to the courthouse and receive it.

F. H. Hoyes, a waiter, was the first witness called during yesterday's trial. He testified that he was well acquainted with Asher and of his own knowledge he never knew him to have any malice against the murdered man.

Mrs. George Cooper testified that she had known the defendant for the past seven years, and that while sober he was a kind-hearted and agreeable man. She had heard Asher speak in the kindliest manner of Sanders at different times.

D. M. Taylor, a rangeman at the jail, testified that when Asher was turned over to him he appeared to be very drunk.

William Lockhart, the clerk of whom, it is claimed, Asher bought the revolver, was recalled to the stand and testified that the defendant appeared to be perfectly sober when he purchased the revolver.

The defense closed their case at 11 o'clock. Attorney William A. Blakely addressed the jury in behalf of the defendant and concluded at 12 o'clock.

The afternoon session opened with the address of District Attorney John C. Haymaker to the jury, which was concluded at 2 o'clock.

GIRL WENT HER WAY.

Catherine Haley Proved She Was Not Held by William Freund Against Her Will.

A hearing was held in common pleas court No. 3 upon the writ of habeas corpus obtained by John Haley of the South Side to obtain possession of Catherine Haley, his 18-year-old daughter, from William Freund of Becks Run. It was alleged by Haley that upon November 11 last Freund enticed the girl away from her home without the consent of her father, and that although requested to return her

1902, as the day to dispose of the property, which must be sold, subject to a mortgage of $15,000. The receiver is further directed to file a statement in court relative to the possible value of the plant for information of prospective bidders.

AN ATTORNEY SENTENCED.

Lowry C. Barton Given Six Months for Embezzlement—Will Appeal.

Attorney Lowry C. Barton, who was convicted of the embezzlement of $4,000 from his sister-in-law, Isabel M. Lucas of Kansas, was sentenced yesterday to serve a term of six months in the workhouse by Judge S. A. McClung. Barton will take an appeal to the superior court. He still maintains that he did not commit the crime of embezzlement.

Frank McMahon and George Grogan, found guilty of a charge of entering a building with felonious intent, were sentenced to serve a term of nine months in the workhouse. They were convicted of robbing the stores of M. Rosen and Samuel Tapiltz of 1200 Fifth avenue, in September, of a number of plush capes and 46 pairs of trousers.

Want Licenses Transferred.

The following applications for the transfer of liquor licenses were granted: John Gunderman, 900 and 902 Main street, Sharpsburg, to Charles H. Jung; James P. Brown, 429 Fourth avenue, Homestead, to Peter Kazuezorio; Martin Pater, Second street, near Camp avenue, Duquesne, to Alex Semler; Joseph Koenig, 115 South Twenty-fifth street, to Anton Kromer; Andrea Schorn, 2728 Carson street, to Peter Wagner. The following were allowed a change of location: Mary A. Kolchthalter, from north side of Spring Garden avenue to north side of Spring Garden avenue, near Haug street; William Bogler, 4623 Liberty avenue, to 4744 and 4746 Liberty avenue; Nicholas P. Rattigan, Sixth avenue and Ann street, to 313 Eighth avenue.

Monday's Trial Lists.

Criminal court—Commonwealth vs. John Campbell, for murder; Mary Radzinskey, Joseph Likar, A. J. Mohr, George Manley (2), Stani Rubleski, W. W. Albert, William Lawson, Charles Charles, Kate Dobosowitz, Casimer Szysinski, John Jones, Charles Anderson, Frank Brumley, Rollie Tabor, Clarence Campbell, Alfred Martin, John Budofsky, Fred Falkie (2), Stani Miaski, J. H. Sedgbrook, George Rumangnek, Joseph Pipko and Andy Pipko, Joseph Andrews, George Daniels, Tony Cindy, Rude Mamulla (2), Millica Mamulla (2), Harry Thomas, John Neclan, John Satler, Jr.

New Suits Entered.

New suits were entered as follows:

COMMON PLEAS NO. 1.

Plaintiff.	Defendant.	Action.
Peter Kamiuski	Simon Bomschener	tres.
Justus Mulert, trustee	James Lyons	assp.
A. W. Mellon, et al	James J. Weldon	assp.
Same	C. A. Weldon	assp.

COMMON PLEAS NO. 2.

Plaintiff.	Defendant.	Action.
John E. Calhoun & Co.	Sarah Hickey	ap.
White Sewing Machine Co.	John Kunkle et al	ep.

COMMON PLEAS NO. 3.

Plaintiff.	Defendant.	Action.
J. V. Porter	Elizabeth McLaughlin	ex. att.
Frank Feikel et al	Boro of West Liberty	assp.

LEGAL BRIEFS.

Harry A. Wise of Duquesne and William A. Groover of McKeesport were discharged from bankruptcy.

George H. Hershey, a clerk of Pittsburgh, filed a petition in bankruptcy giving his liabilities as $5,617 and assets as $290.

T. Mellon & Sons sued James J. Weldon for $16,500 on three notes. A like suit was entered against C. A. Weldon for $15,000 on three notes.

A petition was filed by William Maley to secure his release from jail under the insolvency law. He was committed in default of a fine and costs.

Libels in divorce were filed as follows: Mary Johnston against William J. Johnston, infidelity; John Keppner against Hettie Keppner, infidelity; Aggie S. Christison against Hadley Christison, desertion.

In the same court in the case of the Otis Elevator Company against the Warner Elevator Company, litigation was discontinued. The suit alleged on the part of the plaintiff company an infringement of a patent device for an elevator.

In the quarter sessions court in the matter of the incorporation of Hays borough an order was made to the effect that that portion of the property of the Monongahela Iron and Steel Company be excluded from the territory of the borough.

In the case of Archer N. Martin against the Buffalo, New York & Philadelphia Railroad Company, J. Livingstone Erlnger was relieved as trustee of the mortgage and the court granted leave to make application later on for a new trustee if one were needed.

An affidavit of defense was filed in the case of W. J. Thubron against the Pennsylvania Railroad Company to recover $2,520 for the death of a trotting horse killed during a wreck while being shipped from Johnstown to Butler. It is denied the animal was worth that amount.

ADDITIONAL MARKETS

PITTSBURGH PRICES FOR FARM PRODUCTS

Fresh Eggs Advanced Yesterday—Poultry is In Good Demand and High.

Considerable interest was manifested in the hay market this week, choice timothy having scored a slight advance. Corn is not quite as firm as it was a week ago, but the changes in the quotations were slight. The movement of grain and feed the coming week is expected to be good, but dealers are inclined to the opinion that the market will remain firm. There is much snow in the country districts and this it is argued gives the farmer a chance to get their products to the railroads. Grain and feed can be better handled when sledding is good. The receipts for the coming week are expected to be much heavier than during the week that has closed.

The cut in sugar of 10 points this week was one of the notable features of the grocery trade. The general price list, however, remains very firm and the week will begin tomorrow with little or no change. Wholesalers say that the grocery business never was better than it is at the present time. Orders for immediate delivery had to be refused at times this week, because of freight congestion on the railroads, but notwithstanding that orders could not be filled promptly, the jobbers got all the business they could well handle.

Tomatoes are the stiffest thing in the canned goods list. They took another jump of 5 cents a dozen cans this week and no one will be surprised if they work higher. There is said to be practically no stock in the country. There has been a steady advance in the price of these goods during the past two months and the advance now amounts to almost 2 cents a can. The advance is due to the falling off of last year's crop.

Very little changes in dried fruits took place in the price list, during the week, and the market is steady.

The produce market this week was practically dead. The cold weather had a most demoralizing effect on business. Dealers report that much perishable goods were caught on the railroads and the loss will fall heavily in some quarters. There is a fair stock of goods on hand but on account of the cold weather, comparatively nothing was shipped and the receipts were small. Choice celery is in good demand and may work higher early in the coming week. The housewife generally thinks about the Christmas dinner the last thing, and a brisk business is anticipated in the vegetable line, if the weather moderates some. There is expected to be a good demand for goods of the hothouse variety.

The demand for tropical fruits was good, but the cold weather caused business to become stagnant. Every dealer in Pittsburgh had enough orders on hand in the house to clean out his stock at the prices quoted, but no goods could be shipped, as no one cared to take the chances of moving fruits, with the temperature hugging zero every day. A movement all along the line is expected the coming week. Prices generally are firm at The Gazette quotations.

Turkeys scored an advance this week and the market may advance today. Receipts have been light this week and dealers say that the demand for dressed poultry exceeds the supply. Some dealers received telegrams yesterday stating that goods expected to be shipped could not be secured on account of high prices and cold weather.

Eggs are also firm, the price for the candled stock having been marked up yesterday. Cold weather always affects the egg market. The receipts were also light on account of the weather conditions.

There is a big demand for Christmas greens, better than ever before, so the dealers say. The market apparently is not overstocked and the prices are firm, at the published quotations.

Hay, Grain and Feed.

@40c; fancy sugar syrups, 27@29c; sugar and cane, 22@24c; syrup in 2½-lb tin cans, $1 60 per doz.

Salt—No. 1, $1 00 per bbl; No. 1 extra, $1 10; dairy, $1 30; granulated rock, 25c sack.

Coffee—Roasted, bulk Rio, 10¾@12c; Santos, 22¼@22¾c; Maricaibo, 17@17½c; Peaberry, 17@18½c; Caracas, 19¼@20c; Golden Rio, 15@15½c; Java, 26@29c; Mocha, 25½c; standard brands, 1-lb pkgs, 11.80c (with rebate of ⅛c allowed to retailers); high grades, 1-lb pkgs, 15.20@17.20c.

Beans—Prime marrowfat, bu, $2 75@2 85; H. P. navy, $2 05@2 10; kidney, $2 15@2 85; California Lima, 6@6½c.

Peas—Dried peas, $1 40@1 45; Scotch, per bu, $1 50@1 55; split peas, bbl, $6 00; less, 3½c per lb.

Oil—Carbon, 110 deg, 9¼c; headlight, 10c; water white, 10½c; Elaine, 14c; Ohio W. W. test, 10c; miners' Lewis', 52@53c; special brands, 26@48c; prime refined, 28c; linseed, 5[illegible]c.

Rice—Extra fancy head, 7½@7¾c; fancy head, 6½@7c; fancy Japan, 6½@6c; choice Japan, 5¼c; choice Carolina, 6@6½c; prime Carolina, 4½@5½c.

Canned Goods.

Canned goods are in fair demand, and the prices are decidedly firm at the quotations given. There was no change in the price list yesterday, and dealers say that future changes will probably have an upward tendency.

Standard pie peaches, 80@85c gallon; pie peaches, $2 00@2 00; California L. C. peaches, $1 90@2 25; Maryland peaches, $1 20@1 75; California, Y. F., $1 85@2 00; corn, fancy brands, 90c@$1 00; corn, 82½@85c; California cherries, white, $2 00@2 25; lima beans, $1 20@1 40; soaked lima beans, 75@80c; string do, 65c@$1 25; marrowfat peas, 95c@$1 10; early June peas, $1 00@1 30; soaked peas, 55@65c; New York apples, gallon cans, $2 40 doz; pineapples, $1 70@2 20; Damson plums, $1 00; California plums, $1 55@1 60; raspberries, 85@90c; gooseberries, 95c@$1 00; standard tomatoes, $1 20@1 25; fancy, $1 35@1 50; salmon, doz 1-lb cans, $1 40@2 30; succotash, 1-lb cans, 65c@$1 40; chipped beef, 1-lb cans, $2 25@2 75, and 2-lb corned and roast beef, cans, $1 85@2 40; mackerel, 2 and 3-lb cans, broiled, $1 75@2 90; sardines, domestic, ¼s, $3 25@3 35; mustards, ¾s, $2 70; French, $7 00@14 25; oysters, 1-lb full weight, 95c@$1 25; 2-lb full weight, $1 80; 1-lb lunch, flat cans, $1 10.

Dried Fruits.

Evaporated apricots, in bags, 10½@11c; 25-lb boxes, 11¼@12c; apples, in bulk, 8½c; 1-lb cartons, 10@11c; peaches, 8@12c; raisins, seeded, 1-lb pkgs, 8@9c; raisins, Muscatels, 2 and 4-crown, 50-lb boxes, 6¼@6¾c per lb; Ondara Valencia, 7¾@8c; California Valencia, 7c; raspberries, 27@27½c; currants, cleaned, 25 and 50-lb pkgs, 8½@8¾c; California prunes, 4½@7¾c.

Tropical Fruits and Nuts.

The jobbers are still waiting for the weather to moderate, and the small dealers have sent in enough orders to Pittsburgh houses to clean up the available stock of fruits, as soon as shipments can be commenced. In view of the cold weather, no stock to amount to anything is being moved, and business in this line is almost at a standstill.

Limes—Box, $1 00.

Lemons—California, $3 00@3 50.

Pineapples—Florida, per crate, $3 25@3 50; smooth Cayennes, $4 50@5 00.

California pears—Nellis, per box, $2 50@3 00; Peaberry, $2 50@3 00.

Cocoanuts—Per bag, $3 25.

Oranges—Florida, $2 50@3 00; California Jaffa, $2 00@3 00; Navel, $3 25@3 50.

Almeria grapes—Per keg, $4 50@6 00.

Bananas—Firsts, $1 50@1 75; eighths, $1 00@1 25; seconds, 75c@$1 00.

Grape Fruit—Fancy Florida, per box, $5 50@6 00.

Manderines—Florida, per box, $4 50.

Tangerines—Florida, per box, $6 00@6 60.

Almonds—15c; filberts, 12c; English walnuts, 11c; pecans, 12@15c; mixed nuts, 11c; peanuts, jumbos, 5½c; fancy handpicked, 5c per lb; chestnuts, 9@10c; shellbarks, $1 50@2 00 per bu; walnuts, per bu, 60@65c; St. John's bread, per lb, 4c; California papershell almonds, 16c; Italian chestnuts, 6c.

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

Fresh eggs, candled, yesterday scored an advance of 1 cent a dozen. One dealer said that the hens had gone on a strike, refusing to lay during the cold weather. Butter is firm at the prices quoted, and no advance is anticipated at Elgin tomorrow. If the weather should continue cold, an advance is looked for.

Butter—Elgin creamery, prints, 27½@28c; do tubs, 26½@27c; Ohio and Pennsylvania creamery, 24½@25c; dairy butter, 15@18c; fresh country roll, 16@17c; cooking butter, 14@16c.

Cheese—New York full creams, 11½@12c; Ohio, 11½c; ¾ cream, Ohio, 9½@10c; Ohio Swiss, tubs, 13@14c; Wisconsin Swiss tubs, 15@15½c; 20-lb block cheese, Swiss, new, 15@15½c; 5-lb brick cheese, 13@13½c; limburger, new, 13c.

Eggs—Fresh, candled, doz, 27@29c; storage, 20@22c.

Poultry and Game.

The cold weather has caused a decided falling off in poultry receipts. Turkeys are working higher and dealers say that there may be another advance the first of the week. The demand exceeds the supply.

Chickens—Live hens, per lb, 9@9½c; springers, 9@9½c; roosters, 5@6c; turkeys, 10@11c; turkeys, dressed, 14@15c; spring turkeys, dressed, 15@16c; hens, dressed, 13@13½c; fresh spring dressed, 13½@14c; geese, live, 8@9c; ducks, 10@11c; do dressed, 15@16c. Rabbits, 20@30c.

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THIRTY-THIRD ST., 607—McNally's Pharmacy.
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HAVING years of experience and the largest list of patrons, we are Pittsburgh's leading agency. MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 12[illegible]

IF it's employment you want, we can [illegible] you. Let us help you. STAR, 120 Sixth st. 1216h

INSTRUCTOR—In high-grade collegiate school; a first-class teacher, one having had experience in teaching stenography, bookkeeping and the normal branches, with elementary mechanical drawing; permanent position offered to person of good address and character, beginning January 2; good salary to right party. Send application, with photograph and credentials, to Box 278, Mercer, Pa. 1222[illegible]

INFORMATION freely given. Do you need work? MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 128h

LAUNDRY driver; good salary and commission to good man. White Cloud Laundry, 112 Park Way, Allegheny. 1222j

LOOKING for work? We can aid. MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

MALE STENOGRAPHERS, join speed class at Reno Shorthand School, Sixth and Smithfield. Graham's Reporting Style thoroughly taught. Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. 1026h

MAN with good recommendations to take charge of rent department in established real estate firm; must be energetic and reliable. Address A 97, The Gazette. 1218wyp[illegible]

MARINE CORPS, U. S. NAVY RECRUITS—Wanted—Able-bodied men, service on our warships in all parts of the world and on land in the Philippines when required. Recruiting Officer, 218 Sixth st., Pittsburgh, room 14, Baughman building, Greensburg, Pa., or room 308 Peabody building, Wheeling, W. Va. 1011lo

MEN seeking employment call. Oldest and largest office in the state. STAR Bureau, 120 Sixth st. 1214h

MEN seeking employment, call. 128h MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

MERCANTILE EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, 128h 616 Penn ave.

NO charge for information; largest employment bureau in the state; men seeking employment, call. STAR, 120 Sixth st. 1208h

NO trouble to give information. Call or write. 1214h STAR BUREAU, 120 Sixth st.

OUR methods of securing positions are the best; information freely given. 128h MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

OUR method of securing positions is the best. Call. MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 128h

PICKLE PROCESSER AND PRESERVE MAN; a good position for competent parties. Address A 62, The Gazette. 1218ec

PLUMBERS—Six first-class plumbers. L. A. Buckle, 825 Second avenue. 1222jo

PLUMBER—Apply to G. H. Robinson, 538 Homewood ave. 1222jo

Positions
ready today.
Do you want one? If
so, call. We can
help you.
STAR, 120 Sixth st. 1214h

ROLL TURNER—Expert; for shop in Eastern Penna.; state experience and terms. Address A 29, The Gazette. 1222j

ROLL turners wanted; apply P. O. Box L, Vandergrift, Pa. 1222jo

SAVE TIME, money and annoyance when seeking employment, by engaging THE MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 128h

SECRETARY—Young man, 22 to 30 years of age, to take $5,000 worth of stock in new real estate and mortgage company and to act as secretary. One who has knowledge of real estate business preferred. This is worth investigating. Address C 57, The Gazette. 1221g

SEE the Mercantile Employment Bureau, 128h 616 Penn ave.

STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, oldest office in Pittsburgh (men only); managed by practical man of 28 years' experience; 6,000 customers. 120 Sixth st. 1214h

THE MERCANTILE BUREAU, 616 Penn ave., secures employment for men. 128h

TOOL and patternmakers; automatic screw machine hands. Address Hough Manufacturing Co., Franklin, Pa. 1221l

TO get employment, get to the right place. The STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU can place you. 120 Sixth st. 1208h

THE Mercantile Employment Bureau, 128h 616 Penn ave.

WANTED—If you do not wish to tramp the city and seek the position you need, call and see us; our staff can communicate with heads of departments and firms that you personally find it very difficult to do. 1214h STAR, 120 Sixth st.

WHEN seeking employment, investigate our methods. MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 128h

WE do not handle domestic help, but make a specialty of mercantile and first-class mechanical help. Call or write. 128h MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

WE have among our customers the largest and best firms in the city, which enables us to place men in good positions. STAR BUREAU, 120 Sixth st. 128h

WANTED.

Farms.

WANTED to buy small farms, 10 to 30 acres, near Coraopolis, L. E. R. R.; will pay spot cash; give full particulars. Address [illegible], P. O. Box 383, Pittsburgh. 1219wyp[illegible]

Rooms.

WANTED—By a young lady employed during day, a room in private family in East Park district, Allegheny, preferred; address E 87, The Gazette. 1222j

Real Estate.

WANTED—To buy small house, old or new; give exact location, lowest price and terms. Address P. O. Box 515, Pittsburgh. 1222jo

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—Keep away a cold. You can do so with pure whisky. Receive a handsome water bottle filled with fine table wine with a purchase of liquor of $1 or over from now on. ROBT. LEWIN & CO., 14 Smithfield st. 1215[illegible]

WANTED—A handsome water bottle filled with fine and delicious wine given away free with every purchase of liquor of $1 or over from now on. ROBT. LEWIN & CO., 14 Smithfield st. 1215[illegible]

BOOKKEEPERS, attend the Reno Shorthand School, Sixth ave. and Smithfield st. Session daily, and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. Telephone 2229 Grant. 1126h

CASH paid for old furniture; gas and coal heating stoves and ranges bought or exchanged; new furniture exchanged for old furniture. Call, or write postal. J. [illegible], 1419 Penn ave. 1222jo

WILL exchange a 12% dividend-paying stock for Consolidated Ice common, Pittsburgh Coal common, Crucible Steel common, River Coal common or Marsden. Address Z 214, The Gazette. 1222jo

WANTED—Old and new carpets,
Bought and sold.
Call and see us.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co.,
822 Pennsylvania ave. 128h

Cleaning. Dyeing.
SIMPSON CLEANING & DYEING CO.,
214 Penn Ave.
Repairing. Pressing.
1217h

WANTED—Address of parties who will interest themselves in an invention of merit; now in the hands of patent attorneys. Address G 21, The Gazette. 1222jo

ROLL LATHE—Second-hand, 42"; complete with housings, nothing rust and plane rust; state condition and lowest price. Address A 22, The Gazette. 1222j

WANTED—You to examine our printing carefully. Satisfaction guaranteed. H. C. Knapp, 5221 Butler st. Bell 'phone 31 Fisk; P. & A. 81 Lawrence. 1016h

GENUINE studs and rings $5 up. All diamonds at old prices and warranted. GALLINGER, 1200 Penn ave. 1124[illegible]

WANTED—Every firm in the city to try H. C. Knapp, the printer, 5221 Butler st., for satisfactory commercial printing. Both 'phones. 1016h

WANTED—Family to occupy house with dentist; convenient to city; references. Address [illegible] The Gazette. 1222jo

WANTED—Upright boiler from 3 to 5 horse power. Wm. Prager, 110 Market st. 1222go

WANTED—You to make and sell 200 kinds of soap. T. G. Sorter, St. Joseph, Mo. 1221go

BOOKS—Second-hand school and miscellaneous. Mount's, 502 Penn ave. 1222jo

SEE Uncle Josh, 615 Penn ave. 1222j

FOR RENT.

City and Suburban Residences.

DEATH AND ACCIDENT

On steep hillsides on trolley lines are almost a daily occurrence; by moving to Hazelwood or Glenwood you avoid that danger. U. O. Hornberger, 4127 Second avenue, Hazelwood, has 100 new homes, with modern conveniences, to rent from $10 50 to $22 00. Don't delay. Take care of the family by locating them in a safe place. 1222j

FOR RENT—New four room brick houses with large attic, kitchen, bath, h. and c. water, laundry, hardwood and slate mantels, front porches, etc., only $20. Clarissa st., near East Herron. Four car lines within 5 minutes. 1126h

FOR RENT—15 minutes from Fifth and st. to those new brick houses of 4 kitchen and attic. All conveniences on lissa st., near Herron ave.

CITY PROPERTY FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—$27 50—$10 till April 1 monthly payment; a lovely home for $3,750. See "Owner's" ad. today.

FOR RENT—Magnificent suburban home miles from city; electric and steam

WHAT TO BUY YOUR FRIENDS FOR XMAS, SEARCH THE GAZETTE WANT COLUMNS.

FOR SALE.

City and Suburban Residence.

FOR SALE—

EASY PAYMENT HOMES.
$10 Per Month.

$3,750—How is this? Lovely East End home; you will never again have an offer like this; make your choice of these cozy homes and pay $10 per month without interest or tax, till you take possession April 1; a limited number of my lovely little homes of 6 large rooms and finished attic, with all modern conveniences, on lot 38x100 feet, worth every cent of $4,500, will be sold (during the next 30 days only) at $3,750 on above remarkable terms in order to give a chance to good people who, on the spur of the moment, are unable to lay their hands on the ready money, and who have to pay rent until April 1, after which $21.50 per month pays principal and interest; or if $750 cash is paid, then balance $18.50 per month, or if $1,250 is paid balance $12.50 per month; privilege to pay more; any reasonable terms given; very best neighborhood, on quick electric cars, in best East End ward; note specially, this offer made absolutely only to the very best of people who can give finest of references; the above $3,750 home is neat Queen Anne of 6 rooms and finished attic; it has big 7-foot porch, rear porch, vestibule, hall with hardwood stairway, both gases, hot air flues, sliding doors, big pantry with sink and 2 cupboards, hardwood and tile mantels, brass gas burners, china closet, bay window; nice, roomy kitchen, with clothes press and back stairway; three large rooms second floor, besides hall and bathroom, with bath, h. and c. water; stationary w. s., inside w. c.; there are 11 clothes presses in this house; every room light and airy (other styles at lower prices). These houses are built of very best material and workmanship, and closest scrutiny cheerfully invited. Persons knowing they might be objected to should not apply. Great opening for physician and druggist. Send address to owner, with whom alone you deal, and who will give full particulars and direct you to property. No agents. Address,
OWNER, P. O. Box 332, City.
128pvo

FOR SALE—
Sewickley—Frame house, 6 rooms; lot 57x130; only $2,100; almost given away.
Also one of 6 rooms, bath, front and rear porches; price $2,200; you can't build the house for the money.
Another—9 rooms; lot 50x145; excellent location; every modern convenience; only $5,500.
One of 10 rooms; lot 57x100; price $7,000. Buy either of the above at the price and you'll get all that's coming to you.
COOPER & ERWIN,
433 Fourth ave.
1222j

FOR SALE—
Frame dwelling, 7 rooms, attic and bathroom; steam heat, gas and electric light, front and back porches; on car line, paved street, one square from Copeland station P. R. R. Lot 25x125 ft. Price $3,500.
ZAHNISER & BRISBINE,
426 Fourth Ave.
1222j

WILKINSBURG.
New frame house of 5 rooms and porches; level lot 29x100 feet to a 40-foot street; price $1,500. (E. S. 26.)
A. Z. BYERS & CO.,
436 Fourth ave.
1222j

BEAVER RESIDENCES FOR SALE.
Ed. Wittish, 424 Fifth avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., offers for sale several desirable modern built residence at Beaver, Pa. Call. 1201h

FOR SALE—45 acres, new 8-room house; large orchard; adjoining the booming town of Monaca. Price $2,800. Address A. J. Lloyd, Rochester, Pa. 1221sc

CITY PROPERTY FOR SALE.
FOR SALE—$3,750—Fine new house; $12.50 per month. See big ad of "Owner" today. 128pvo

Real Estate—Special.

THORNE & CO.,
Real Estate, Mortgages and Insurance,
515-516 Fitzsimons Building,
331 Fourth Ave.

—FOR SALE—

Washington st., 66x135; improved with 3 brick and 4 frame dwellings.

AT A BARGAIN.

Fulton st., 118x76; improved with 3-story brick dwelling, stable, etc.; 60 feet of above is vacant ground.

GOOD RENTERS.

Crawford st., 138x50; improved with 8 3-story brick dwellings.

VALUATION INCREASING.

Logan st., near Pasture st., 63x48; improved with 3 3-story brick dwellings.

SURE INCOME.

Clark st., 22x86; improved with 3-story brick dwelling.

MUST BE SOLD.

Rose st., lot 20x86; vacant.

For further particulars, apply at the office of

THORNE & CO.,
331 Fourth Ave.
Telephones:
Bell, 3149 Court.
P. & A., 2441 Main.
1222j

PAYS NINE PER CENT.

A nine-room brick house on Elm street, near Wylie avenue; rents for $420 per year; it's a bargain for anyone who is looking for a small investment.
REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.,
Of Pittsburgh,
311 Fourth Avenue.

REDUCED TO $8,500.

Here's a good 10-room brick house on Pacific avenue, near Liberty avenue, East End, with large, airy rooms, all conveniences and nice front lawn; price is reduced from $11,500 to $8,500. Don't waste any time about going after this bargain. Take a look at it anyhow.
REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.,
Of Pittsburgh,
311 Fourth Avenue.
1222j

—REAL ESTATE AND RENTING—

Mortgages.

H. W. KLEIN,

Pennsylvania and Beaver aves.

Humboldt Insurance Company Building.

Landlords—We serve January notices free of charge.
1222j

TO any real estate agent that will advance me $175 at once I will place in his hands house and lot to sell (located in Allegheny); the amount advanced to be paid as soon as property is sold; will pay 7 per cent on amount advanced. Address M 21, The Gazette. 1222jc

East End Residences.

FOR SALE,
$16,500.
New buff brick house of 12 rooms and center hall, situated in the Baum Grove district, E. E. Will make a fine home for anyone desiring a strictly first-class residence, and also in one of the best locations. The property has eastern exposure, with high-class dwellings surrounding. Will sell for a reasonable amount paid down and balance to suit purchaser at 5 per cent interest.
NEGLEY BROS.,
904 Park Building.
1219a

FOR SALE,
$1,600.00.
Chaucer st., Twenty-first ward, near Lincoln ave., 5-room frame house with bath; lot 60x70 feet. See the
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Centre aves., East End.
1222j

$5,800.
Highland district, modern 9-room brick dwelling, range, bath, gases, front and rear porches; everything up to date and complete; lot 27x115; similar property sold for $6,500.
J. W. SHERRER, 107 Sheridan ave.
1220l

FOR SALE—Furnished flat in Homewood, East End; 4 rooms; new furniture; convenient to street car and Pennsylvania railroad; reasonable rent; will sell at sacrifice to quick buyer; address H 52, The Gazette. 1222jc

FOR SALE—A Bargain—Can be bought for $6,000, located in the central part of East End. S. H. LLOYD, 6016 Penn ave., E. E. 1219xpg

FOR SALE.

Allegheny Residences.

REDUCED TO $3,500.
$500 cash, for a 7-room brick dwelling; lot 20x90 feet; situated on good street in Second ward, 10 minutes' walk from Allegheny market. Owner must sell quick.
E. A. HESS & CO.,
405 Federal st., Allegheny.
1222j

FOR SALE—House of 5 rooms, Federal st. Ext., in first-class condition; in order to effect a quick sale it is reduced to $1,500.
ALLEGHENY REAL ESTATE COMPANY,
North Diamond and Federal Sts.
1222j

Business Properties.

FOR SALE.
$5,700—A Main st. business house in Seventeenth ward; No. 1 location for grocer; lot 25x100 ft., with a 2-story and mansard; brick house of store, hall, eight rooms, bath, etc. A trade will be considered for small income property in city only. See
THOS. M'CAFFREY,
3509 Butler st. Both 'phones.
1209ph

Farms.

97 ACRES—$4,000—Fair buildings; 2 veins coal; good soil and timber; Beaver Co.; will trade. SIMPSON, 2131 Center ave. 1222jc

FOR SALE—Fruit farm, near Pittsburgh, at a bargain. Address Glen Cain, Murrysville, Pa. 1222jc

For Sale or Exchange.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
126 acres, 8 miles East End, 2 miles Unity station, 2½ miles Logans Ferry, P. R. R. Rolling land, faces south, all improved, fine grass or wheat farm; very well watered. Nearly new 9-room house; modern bank barn 48x64, well adapted to stock, water in shed with fine pressure; can be put in house; good orchard, tenant house, etc. A very choice farm. Price $15,000, on liberal terms or will exchange in part for good city or Wilkinsburg property. (No. 313B).
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.
1222j

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—10-room dwelling; brick; with stone front; on Alder st., East End; hardwood finish; all modern improvements; will exchange for Wilkinsburg property; price $12,000.
ZAHNISER & BRISBINE,
426 Fourth ave.
1222j

Business Opportunities.

T. J. BURKE & CO.,

Reliable Business Exchange.

431 Fourth ave.

IF you have a store or business of any kind you wish sold quickly without publicity, or want a partner or capital for any legitimate enterprise, call on us.

T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave.

IF you want to incorporate your business or organize a company for any purpose, call on

T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave.

WE have for sale 5 grocery stores, 3 drug stores, 2 meat markets, 2 cigar and stationery stores, 1 millinery store, 3 hotels, 2 restaurants, 2 milk routes and 3 paper routes, 2 in city, 1 in country town; also drygoods stores and general stocks of goods at bargain prices; for particulars call on us.

T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave.

IF YOU WISH TO BUY, SELL, EXCHANGE or rent real estate, or secure mortgages, see us. If we do not accomplish what you desire there will be no charge of any kind.

T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave.

PAPER ROUTES—We have one for $2,000 that will net a profit of $3,000 annually; another for $5,500 which will net a profit of $6,000 annually; also one in city outside of Pittsburgh for $2,500, netting a profit of $3,500 annually.

T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave.

MILK ROUTES—Two milk routes in and near city; full equipment for $350 and $450 respectively.

T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave.

GROCERY STORES—We have five of them, from $350 to $2,000; well located; fine opportunity for business.

T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave.

GROCERY STORE—Good location; East End; cash trade; clean stock; fine fixtures; nice room; great bargain at $800.

T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave.

DRUG STORES—We have two in Pittsburgh and one in Braddock for sale cheap; good opportunity for physician or druggist.

T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave.
1222j

ZAHNISER & BRISBINE,
426 Fourth ave.

Millinery Store—New, clean stock; good location; store room and 7 living rooms; cheap rent; price of stock and fixtures.$	600
Business—If you want to sell any kind of business send us postal and we will call and see you.	
Pharmacy—20 miles from city; only one in town of 2,000 population; excellent chance for young man; easy payments.	1,200
Rooming House—Good location; good furniture; low rent; rooms all occupied at good prices; will sell below value; price	650
General Store—Out of city; on Baltimore & Ohio road; will exchange for small farm and pay difference in cash; invoice	2,500
Shoe Store—Half interest in one of the best in a city of 30,000 population; 50 miles from Pittsburgh; doing a business of $30,000 a year.	
Stationery Store—Stock of stationery, etc.; good location; room suitable to add another line of goods; bargain for quick buyer	600

ZAHNISER & BRISBINE,
426 Fourth ave.
1222j

STOCK—An opportunity presents itself in Jamestown, N. Y., whereby parties can buy $1,000 to $20,000 of preferred stock in the cut glass factory about to be reorganized there; said stock will pay 7 per cent annually, and will be first lien on property; this cut glass factory is modern in all respects; common stock can also be secured in said company; an exceptional opportunity presents itself for one who would like to become actively engaged in an industry of this character; closest investigation solicited. For further particulars address Linford Cut Glass Co., Jamestown, N. Y. 1222jc

BUSINESS
For Sale,
$1,150.
Retail butter and egg route, with large refrigerator, horse, wagon, harness and complete equipment; established four years; can show net profit of $2,000 per year.
F. H. TREMBLY,
6216 Penn ave., East End.
'Phones—Bell, 1334; P. & A., 48 East.
1222j

$500 WILL buy the formula of an article of daily consumption and used by every restaurant, confectionery, hotel, bakery, drug store and family everywhere, which can be manufactured and sold at a large profit for one-quarter the price now charged for a similar article. This is a rare chance for anyone wishing to start a light manufacturing business. Inquire of Mr. Young, with United States Securities Co., 315 Fourth ave. 1222j

FOR RENT—Splendid little temperance and family hotel; best business and residence corner, Allegheny, opposite park; eight minutes to Pittsburgh postoffice by electric lines; three floors, 4 rooms each, will rent furnished for $40 each monthly; splendid location for table boarders; rent $100 monthly. Address B 57, The Gazette. 1222jc

Flour Mill—Located in one of the best wheat districts in Ohio; equipped with all modern machinery; capacity 50 barrels a day; owner retiring and will sell at sacrifice; price..........$4,500
CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.
1222j

Shoe Store—In suburban town; only store in this part of the town; doing business $7,000 year; owner has other business and will sell at bargain; price..........$2,500
CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.
1222j

WANTED—Ambitious young man who is tired of hard, rough work, and who can furnish $350, to join advertiser in a matter; pleasant and profitable; requires no business experience or education; exceptional opportunity to right party. Address P. O. Box 515, Pittsburgh. 1222jc

Lumber Yard—In nearby town of 13,000 population; siding for 7 cars; greatest bargain ever offered in this line of business; must be sold this month; price..$3,000
CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.
1222j

Grocery—In Allegheny; doing cash business $300 week; will bear strict investigation; must be sold this week on account of death of owner; price..........$ 900
CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.
1222j

Foundry—In nearby town; complete in every detail; building 40x60; railroad siding; great opportunity for foundry man; price..........$3,000
CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.
1222j

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

E. G. ORR & CO.,
435 Fourth ave.

Will
Buy and Sell Your Store and Hotel

HOTEL.
Are You Interested in a Hotel?
Newly and elegantly fitted, decorated and refurnished throughout in the most modern style. This hotel cleared $11,000 last year. This elegant mountain resort is one of the most popular in the state of Pennsylvania. Open all year. If interested in the hotel business don't fail to make inquiry at once. Price reasonable.
E. G. ORR & CO.,
435 Fourth ave.

Will
Buy and Sell Your Restaurant and Paper Route

COAL BUSINESS
AND
A
COAL MINE.
One-half million bushels of coal PITTSBURGH VEIN, 3 feet 10 inches; mine open and in splendid running order; room for 40 miners; trade for all the coal as fast as it can be put on the scaffold; good tracks, scales, office, lumber, pit-posts, right of way, etc.; 7 head of horses, wagons, harness, shovels, coal chutes and contracts for entire output. This mine is located in Twenty-first ward, Pittsburgh. Here is a chance to make $10,000 in next 18 months. Terms one-half cash, balance on easy payments. For further particulars see
E. G. ORR & CO.,
435 Fourth ave.

Will
Buy and Sell Your Livery and Express Business

$2,200.
Livery doing a business of $30 to $40 per day; located in nearby town; must sell on account of sickness; owner going to California.
E. G. ORR & CO.,
435 Fourth ave.

Will
Buy and Sell Your Milk Route and Confectionery

$4,000
Buys a property in Vandergrift, Pa., with a store, milk route, confectionery and grocery; this property has one of the best paying futures in the town; the house and lot alone are worth $4,000.
E. G. ORR & CO.,
435 Fourth ave.

Will
Buy and Sell Your Grocery and Drug Store

$6,000.
Have a client with $1,000 cash and good paying business property to trade for a general store; property paying a regular income of 12½ per cent. What have you to submit?
E. G. ORR & CO.,
435 Fourth ave.

Will
Secure You a Partner.

$3,000.
Have a client with $3,000 to buy a coal business in East End—What have you to offer?
E. G. ORR & CO.,
435 Fourth ave.

Have
Clients With Money for A General Store, A Restaurant, A Cigar Store And Many Other Business Opportunities.

E. G. ORR & CO.,
435 Fourth ave.
1222j

Hotel—In nearby town; complete furnishment of 30 rooms and bar; doing $75 per day at bar alone; rent $125 per month; price..........$8,500
CAVANAGH & CO., 516 Wood st. 1222j

WANT to invest about $10,000 in some good business where I can take an active interest in the business; prefer office position. I am strictly temperate, and have experience. Address X 11, The Gazette. 1222j

Restaurant—Located in the busy section of Pittsburgh; doing a business of over $1,600 per month; rent $55 per month; price..........$1,600
CAVANAGH & CO., 516 Wood st. 1222j

BUSINESS of all kinds sold, partners secured for established business, stock companies organized and industrial enterprises financed, all business strictly confidential. Highest reference.
126h CAVANAGH & CO., 516 Wood st.

Grocery—In East End; old established stand; sales average $200 week; rent $2? month; price..........$ 800
CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.
1222j

LAUNDRY in city; netting present owner $100 weekly; good reasons; price asked is less than cost of machinery; no triflers need answer; $3,000; address F 57, The Gazette. 1222j

FOR SALE—A large general store in a town of 200 people; no competition; splendid opportunity for the right man. William W. Wilson, New Brighton, Pa. 1222puxl

Meat Market—Located in Allegheny; doing a business of $1,800 per month; price..........$ 700
CAVANAGH & CO., 516 Wood st. 1222j

BOARDING HOUSE—7 rooms, rent $20; on Carson st.; full mealers and boarders; near mills and factories; price $450. Legnard, 45 Shannon bldg. 1221gc

STOCK companies organized, industrial enterprises financed. M. J. Dain Co., Investment Brokers, 424 Fifth ave. 1222jm

IF you want to buy or sell any kind of business see CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave. 726h

PAPER ROUTE, evening, in East End. Inquire at 619 Copeland st., E. E. 1219xpgc

BUSINESS CHANCES—Send for list. Estep & Co., 326 Fourth ave. 712jr

Machinery.

FOR SALE—
SECOND-HAND MACHINERY
IN FIRST-CLASS CONDITION.

- 1 15" Hendy Shaper.
- 1 10" New Haven Shaper.
- 1 14' Traverse Head Shaper.
- 1 20" Lever Drill Press.
- 1 22" Lever Drill Press.
- 1 26" Blaisdell Drill Bk. Gd. & S. F.
- 1 52"x48"x24' Sellers Planer, 3 heads.
- 1 24"x24"x5' Powell Planer.
- 1 Fay Variety Wood Worker.
- 1 38" Band Saw Machine.
- 1 38" Band Saw Machine.
- 1 Fay Car Tenoning Machine.
- 1 Houston Sash and Door Tenoner.

Saw Arbors, Grinders, Shafting, Pulleys, etc.
U. BAIRD MACHINERY CO.,
Warehouse, 123-125 Water st.,
Liberty ave., nr. 25th. 124-126 1st ave.
1217h

FOUNDRY EQUIPMENT.

- 1 7-ton Cupola.
- 1 3,000-lb. Elevator.
- 1 No. 10 Aland Blower.
- 1 4½-ton Ladle.
- 2 1-ton Ladles.
- 1 5-ton Crane.
- 1 Iron Building, 36x132'.

Will be sold separately or entire.
WICKES BROS.,
45th st. and A. V. R. R.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Phones—Bell 243 Fisk; P. & A., 191 Lawrence.
1222h

FOR SALE—Boilers and engines; large stock of all sizes, from 3 to 150 h. p.; one 20x30 engine, one 16x36, two 12x16, and large variety of smaller sizes, both horizontal and upright; large lot of tubular, 2-flue, portable and upright boilers; shafting, pulleys, hangers, couplings, and lot of miscellaneous machinery; good second-hand belting leather, rubber and cloth at half price. J. S. YOUNG,
1129h 108-110 Park way, Allegheny, Pa.

ALWAYS IN STOCK.
Boilers of all types and sizes.
8—66"x16'
2—60"x16'
2—60"x13'
2—54"x12'
Vertical and Portable Boilers. All sizes.
Atwell Machinery Company.
Offices, 507 and 508 Hamilton Bldg.
Long distance 'phone 1893 Grant. 1218h

TRANTER-DAVISON MFG. CO.,
Machinists and Manufacturers.
Shafting, hangers, iron and wood split pulleys, syphons, injectors, pipe and fittings, and specialties in iron and brass; boilers, engines, pumps, machinery and supplies. Agents for
WARREN GAS ENGINES.
103 Water st. 104 First ave.

FOR SALE.
One ten-ton Byers geared locomotive.
Twenty dump cars.
Thirty tons of 35-lb. rails.
Will be sold cheap if sold at once, as they are now on a barge and must be unloaded.
McDOWELL & CO., 347 Fifth ave., Pittsburgh.
1222l

SIMPLICITY Gas Engines, Acme Engines, Boilers, Shafting, Pulleys, Hangers. William Prager, 110 Market st. 1222jo

FOR SALE.

Pianos.

FREDERICK'S MAMMOTH MUSIC STORE'S BARGAIN LIST.

ORPHEUS GRAND, self-player; burl walnut; used only six months; regular price $300; left with us to sell; see it.

APOLLO piano player; used only a few months; offered at $155.

SELF-PLAYING ORGAN; taken in exchange for Grand; regular price $150; offered for $80.

$500 HARDMAN PIANO; used about six years; perfect condition; goes for $225.

$600 (genuine) CHICKERING PIANO; beautiful colonial design; left with us to sell; must be sold at a sacrifice. Ask for the Mrs. McGuffin piano.

$700 STEINWAY PIANO; full size; very little used; perfect condition; offered for $310.

The Place for Bargains in Used Pianos and Players is Always
FREDERICK'S MAMMOTH MUSIC STORE,
633 Smithfield st.
G. Schroeder, Manager. Sole agents for the (genuine) Chickering, Hardman, Kroeger and ten other great pianos. 1222j

PLAY WHILE YOU PAY.
Of Interest to Piano Purchasers.
A home is not complete without its piano, and when you can buy a piano, and a good one, at an outlay of $2 per week, why be without one? We offer your choice of fifty elegant upright pianos, fully warranted for six years, with fine cover and stool, on payments of $2 per week, or $8 per month; upright pianos $125 up; in fact, our $125 piano is better than many so-called $450 advertised instruments; don't take our word for it, but compare and you will agree with us in the claim that this value cannot possibly be duplicated elsewhere; come to us for your Christmas piano; we will please you. Hoffmann's Music House, 537 Smithfield st. 1210h

A CHRISTMAS BARGAIN.

Regular $500 piano; used a short time, but in perfect condition, for $325. Guaranteed for 10 years. Terms to suit.
Call and see this piano before buying.

E. G. HAYS & CO.,
534 Smithfield st.
1222jc

PRIVATE party is compelled to sell (separately or together) new upright grand piano, with new portable automatic piano player to match; awarded gold medal at Pan-American exposition; cost $750 cash, but will reject no reasonable offer; terms cash or long time; would make an extremely handsome and appropriate Christmas present. Call at once, day or evening, or address F, 6206 Penn ave., Room 208, East End. 1222jc

A.—No. 1 Baby grand piano, just like new; used as an ornament on Grand opera house stage; a gem at regular price, $800; goes for $500; mahogany; guaranteed the same as a new piano.
FREDERICK'S MAMMOTH MUSIC STORE,
633 Smithfield st. G. Schroeder, Mgr.
1222j

GENUINE Chickering pianos, Hardman, Kroeger, Haines & Co., and other pianos at reasonable prices; sold only by
FREDERICK'S MAMMOTH MUSIC STORE,
633 Smithfield st.
Largest stock of pianos in Pittsburgh.
1222j

I HAVE a carload of pianos that were delayed by freight blockade on railroad; these pianos are high-grade in every respect, and should sell for $450. In order to sell before the holidays will sacrifice for $195. Address Z 10, The Gazette. 1222j

A.—Steinway piano, full size, left at our warerooms to sell; just as good as new; perfect condition; paid $750 for same; goes for $275.
FREDERICK'S MAMMOTH MUSIC STORE,
633 Smithfield st. G. Schroeder, Mgr.
1222j

FOR SALE—$475 upright piano, largest size, 7 1-3 octave; best make; latest improvements; condition good as new, piano cover, stool, book, sheet music, 10-years guarantee; all $150. 711 North Euclid ave., East End, Pittsburgh. 1215h

A. A.
Good used upright pianos from $85 upwards.
FREDERICK'S MAMMOTH MUSIC STORE,
633 Smithfield st. G. Schroeder, Mgr.
Largest stock of pianos in Pittsburgh.
1222j

A MAGNIFICENT Hardman upright piano, most expensive style of case, in excellent condition; only $195; cost when new $475; a rare bargain. Look at this piano at Hoffmann's Music House, 537 Smithfield st. 1210h

PIANO BARGAINS—A $450 piano for $225; $400 piano for $195. You can select piano or order direct from factory. Write for catalogue. E. T. CALDWELL, 1018 Penn ave. 1222j

A PAYMENT of $2 per week buys a piano at Hoffmann's Music House, 537 Smithfield st. Uprights, $125.
HOFFMANN'S, 537 Smithfield. 1210h

FOR SALE—Beautiful new mahogany upright piano for $135, 1602 Fremont st., Allegheny. 1222jo

Birds and Dogs.

ARRIVED for Christmas presents. Get a Saint Andreasburg Roller, the greatest singing canaries on earth; every one a living musical box with bell and flute note; also Hartz Mountain canaries, grand singers, $2 each; talking parrots, mocking birds, goldfinches, linnets, skylarks and all European song birds; goldfish and aquariums; monkeys, ferrets and all kinds of pet stock; dogs of all kinds; French poodles, King Charles spaniels, fox terriers, skye terriers, bull terriers, Yorkshire terriers, and all kinds, with a great variety of cages and seeds. Open evenings until 10.
EUROPEAN BIRD STORE,
807 Penn ave.
THOMAS HURST. 1222jo

JUST received, first lot of St. Andreasburg Roller Canaries. These are the finest singing canaries in the world, months of constant training being given to bring them to the desired degree of perfection. Also a new lot of Hartz Mountain Canaries; $2 00 each; guaranteed singers. Cages from 50c upward. Send for catalogue. New York Bird Store, 615 Smithfield st. 1120h

A NICE Christmas present is a fine singing ...ge, only $2 50; guaranteed to sing; constantly on hand, big stock of fancy pigeons, ferrets, dogs, goldfish, parrots, from $5 up; big variety of cages.
AMERICAN BIRD STORE,
550 Ohio st., Allegheny. 1222jo

NEW lot of fine goldfish just received: 10c each, 3 for 25c; fish globes from 15c upward. Water plants, gravel, shells, food, everything required to fit up aquarium. Free circular on "The Aquarium," how to keep fish. NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st. 1104h

GOLDFINCHES, linnets, bullfinches, larks and all kinds of European song birds; fine mocking birds and large variety of talking parrots. Every bird guaranteed. Come and see them; no trouble to show stock. Free catalogue. New York Bird Store, 615 Smithfield st. 1120h

FOR SALE—Andreasburg Rollers, Hartz Mountain Canaries; guaranteed singers; $2 to $6; cages, $1 to $5; fox and pit bred bull terrier pups; pug pups, dog remedies, bird seed and goldfish, at East End Bird Store, No. 230 Frankstown ave. 1222jc

THERE is nothing nicer for a Christmas present than a good canary and cage. Birds selected now will be held until Christmas. New York Bird Store, 615 Smithfield st. 1120h

BREEDING Plymouth Rocks, White Wyandotte, St. Bernard, Scotch Collies. Decker Poultry Co., 16 Park way, Allegheny. 1222jc

Horses and Vehicles.

N. C. DAVISON.
Equipment of electric light and power plants, gas and steam engines, boilers, pumps, compressors. 108 Market st. 1115jr

SLEIGHS $5, $10 and $15. We are closing them out at your own price.
SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO.,
116 to 120 Seventh st. 1222j

A CHRISTMAS GIFT of pony vehicle or a runabout is just what would suit.
SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO.,
116 to 120 Seventh st. 1222j

FOR SALE—Arrived, carload of pit and draft mules, also heavy work horses. Philip Steinmiller, sales stables 110 Second ave. 1222j

YOUR druggist can get SWEET CASTOR for you. 820h

Musical Instruments.

FOR SALE—Some fine old string instruments; fine repairing done. G. Kschier, Violin Maker, 503 Fifth ave. 1222pvwypwso

Miscellaneous.

Billiard	Cash register.	Tables
Billiard	Bar fixtures.	Tables
Billiard	Gymnasium.	Tables
Billiard	Butcher's refrigerator.	Tables
Billiard	Storm doors.	Tables
Billiard	Wall cases.	Tables
Billiard	Hard coal stoves.	Tables

DELP'S, corner Fourth and Liberty sts.
1215pl

LAKE George and Adirondack; summer homes, farm property; write what you want; my method sells your property; send price and description of property. VANDERWERKER, Glens Falls, N. Y. 1222j

FOR SALE—50 misfit carpets.
To be sold cheap.
Ingrain, Brussels and Velvets.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave. 126h

ARBUCKLES' coffee, 11c; Lion, 10½c; Eagle condensed milk, 13½c; leader milk, 8c; delicious cloverleaf butter, 20c; fine western butter, 15c. HOUSTON, Allegheny market, workman's friend. 1222jc

LETTER HEADS, circulars, letters, bill heads, etc., printed as they should be by H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones. 1016h

IF you want good painting done, go to a painter who knows his business.
1023h F. J. BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

FILTER stones for all makes of filters kept constantly for sale. Joseph Rice, 120 Fourth ave. Telephone 719. 1222jo

FOR SALE—Safes at a bargain. William Prager, 110 Market st. 28h

GRINDSTONES—All sizes and grits. William Kirby, 300 First ave. 28h

FOR SALE—Type cases, 10c. 315 Federal st., Allegheny. 1219xpgc

NOT only babies, but mothers prefer SWEET CASTOR. 820h

NO trouble when SWEET CASTOR is used. 10 cents. 820h

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High
Grade
Work.

W. V. DERMITT & CO.

Engraving.
Fine Stationery,
Printing.
Noted for Good Work and Materials.

We cannot agree to do CHEAP work—
It is dear at any price.

The best rather than the cheapest,
should be your first consideration.

Ask about our work and reputation
for pains-taking personal care.

Engraved Wedding Invitations,
Reception Cards; or
do you need an
Engraved Calling Card?
We will supply you with
as good as you can obtain anywhere
at reasonable rates.

PAPER AND ENVELOPES,
with or without
Embossed or Illuminated Initial;
selling, and selling fast, too—
at less than value.
Elegant Gift—always needed—
Constant reminder of your thoughtfulness.

Open Evenings.

W. V. DERMITT & CO.,
407 Grant Street.
1222pvo

PERSONAL—
HEART TO HEART TALKS.
My Dear Father Pitt:
There has been too much saving at the spigot and wasting at the bung hole; too much littleness and not enough public spirit shown; can you think of any better way of helping the city than by keeping up a good appearance, making our city attractive to strangers and satisfying to ourselves? No man should have a dingy looking house when painting is done so reasonable as here.
P. J. BYRNE,
1017h. 634 Fifth ave.

WANTED—The public to come and purchase their liquors from us and receive a handsome water bottle filled with fine table wine, free from now on until after the holidays, with every purchase of $1.
ROBT. LEWIN & CO.,
14 Smithfield st.
1215puwyxps

WANTED—A free gift for wife or friends is given away at our store from now on with every purchase of liquor of $1 or over.
ROBT. LEWIN & CO.,
14 Smithfield st.
1215puwyxps

PERSONAL—Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave.,
Can sell you carpets cheap,
We have misfit carpets,
And have second-hand carpets. 126h

PERSONAL—If you are looking for a small house and small rent, with large house conveniences, see those new bricks on Clarissa st., near Herron park, $20 houses with $40 conveniences. 1126h

PERSONAL—Stenographers, join speed class at the Reno Shorthand School, Sixth and Smithfield. Graham's Reporting Style thoroughly taught. Sessions daily, and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. 1029h

PERSONAL—Let us clean your carpets.
We can do them best.
We have good machinery.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave. 126h

PERSONAL—Now is the time to have your fall clothing cleaned and fixed up. We are experts in this line of work.
SIMPSON CLEANING & DYEING CO.,
614 Penn ave. 1016h

Cleaning. Dyeing.
SIMPSON CLEANING & DYEING Co.
614 Penn Ave.
Repairing. Pressing.
1213h

PERSONAL—See Mr. Stewart, the famous Uncle Josh, at the Columbia Phonograph Co.'s store, 615 Penn ave.; come in and have a special record made while you wait. 1222j

TYPEWRITTEN CIRCULAR LETTERS.
$1.00 per hundred.
PITTSBURGH STENOGRAPHIC STUDIO,
614 Lewis Block. 1201ph

PERSONAL—A holiday souvenir calendar given free to every purchaser of tea, coffee, baking powder or spices. The Union Pacific Tea Co., 218 Diamond st. 1222jc

PERSONAL—A pleasing thought; have your photo taken Christmas day. Galleries open. Stanton, 516 Market st., 2205 Forbes. Open Sundays. 1222pvgc

PERSONAL—Allen's Rug Works, 5905 and 5907 Center ave., E. E., can weave your old carpets into fine rugs and druggets; send for circular. 1110pvxh

PERSONAL—A wonderful French clairvoyant; what he tells comes true; send 10c and birthday. Prof. E. Garnot, Box 868, Providence, R. I. 1215pac

FOR holiday presents, Mandolins $1 65, Guitars $2 40, Violins $1 98, Banjos, $2 50.
GALLINGER, 1200 Penn ave.
1124pvyja

PERSONAL—When you need printing, call up Bell 'phone 81 Fisk, or P. & A. 81 Lawrence, and get H. C. Knapp's prices on good work. 1016h

PERSONAL—Cash paid for old gold and silver; watches repaired and warranted, $1. C. HAUCH, Jeweler, 541 Smithfield st. 1208pa

PERSONAL—Pianos tuned $1 50; references leading musicians. William Muil, Box 406, Pittsburgh. 1222jc

PERSONAL—Business cards printed properly. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st., Both 'phones. 1016h

EDUCATED people who need an income, address Proofreader, Box 519, Philadelphia. 1012h

PERSONAL—Razors honed and sold. Park Bldg. Barber Shop. Charles Zeig. 1110pjco

SWEET CASTOR is not a substitute, but pure castor oil made pleasant. 820h

NOT necessary to hold the nose when giving SWEET CASTOR. 820h

SAVES night walks for papa. SWEET CASTOR. 820b

ONLY pure castor oil used in SWEET CASTOR. 820h

PERSONAL—See Uncle Josh. 615 Penn ave. 1222j

SPECIAL.

MOVING?
If so, employ practical and experienced parties; it is the cheapest. Also carriers of passengers and packages to Perrysville and Wexford.
J. O'NEIL EXPRESS,
813 and 815 West Diamond, Allegheny.
Both 'phones No. 463 Allegheny. 1222jo

DON'T lay on a hard mattress.
Have it made over.
We send it back like new.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave. 126h

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS.
This is a great truth when said of painting. Paint your house now, the best season of the year. Send for BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave. 1017h

SEE H. C. KNAPP, 3521 BUTLER ST., for those programs and tickets you want printed. 1016h

IF it's good printing you want, see Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones. 1016h

SAVES trouble with the children, SWEET CASTOR. 820h

SEE Uncle Josh. 615 Penn ave. 1222j

DANCING ACADEMIES.

CHAPMAN'S DANCING ACADEMY—Beginners' classes every Monday evening at 105-107 Federal st., Allegheny; ten lessons, $3; advanced classes every Tuesday evening at Cyclorama Auditorium, corner Beach and Irwin avenues, and every Thursday evening at 105-107 Federal st., Allegheny. Graffelder's orchestra. Private lessons at any time. 1117pvh

TO get old and new carpets cheap.
You must get to the right place.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co.,
Near Irwin, 823 Pennsylvania ave.
P. & A. 'Phone 963 North. 126h

BRAUN'S DANCING ACADEMY,
Sixth and Liberty sts. Tel. 1561.
Classes for new beginners now forming.
Ten Lessons Three Dollars.
1107h

GO away back and sit down. That's what the incompetent painter must do. When you've painting to do send for P. J. BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave. 1017h

NEIGHBORS will advise the use of SWEET CASTOR. 820h

NO trouble for mothers to give SWEET CASTOR. 820h

MEDICAL.

Cleaning. Dyeing.
SIMPSON CLEANING & DYEING CO.,
614 Penn Ave.
Repairing. Pressing.
1213h

SWEET CASTOR, pure castor oil; price 10 cts.; all druggists. 820b

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MAMMA, give your child what? Only SWEET CASTOR. 820h

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STOLEN—As others say, Knapp does the best printing. 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones. 1016h

SWEET CASTOR will not gripe. It contains aromatics. 820h

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$1,000,000

TO LOAN.

At once in sums from
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The usual rates of interest charged by any other Trust, Lease or Loan Company in Pittsburgh.

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42 CENTS PER WEEK OR MONTH ON $50.
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Special room for ladies.

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Open until 9 p. m.
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1222j

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Money
to-day.
Money today.
Do you need
money? So you want
to know where to go to
borrow it, where you will be
courteously and kindly treated;
where your interests and welfare will
be looked after and protected, where you
can borrow any amount on your salary from
$10. 00 to $100.00 on your plain note
without publicity, no indorser, no
mortgage; your friends need not
know. Payments arranged
to suit your convenience;
you can deal with me
quickly and
satisfac-
torily.

RELIABLE CREDIT CO.

501 Smithfield st.,
—Room 11—
Open Evenings Until Xmas.
1217h

CASH PAID FOR DEEDS.

Highest cash prices paid for properties about to be foreclosed. Send description to P. O. Box 385, Pittsburgh. 1218d

ON guns—jewelry and good clothing. Lowest rates, liberal loans. Est. 1854.
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1124pvyja

TO LOAN—Money on undivided interests in estates and on notes. Harry Hoffman, 1404 Park building. 1124ph

WANTED—To loan $2,000 on good real estate mortgages. Address Lock Box 166, Station A. 1222j

ED WITTISH, 424 Fifth ave., Pittsburgh Pa., wants mortgages and securities. Call. 1201h

MONEY to loan on mortgages.
W. F. WEITERSHAUSEN, 717 Ohio st., Ally. 1010h

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FOUND—Druggists say SINGER'S BLOOD PURIFIER is best for stomach, kidneys, rheumatism, catarrh and blood diseases; Singer's Lung Balsam cures coughs, colds and lung troubles; Singer's Eczema Wash cures facial eruptions. At Jos. Fleming's; Kelly & Gillmore's, Seventh ave. 1222go

FOUND—Carpets.
Lifted, cleaned, secured,
Refitted, sewed and relaid.
CAMERON & BORN,
Ohio and Sandusky sts., Allegheny.
126h

"RICH YOUR APPAREL
as the purse can buy."
Keep your house well dressed, too; that's important.
BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave. 1017h

Cleaning. Dyeing.
SIMPSON CLEANING & DYEING CO.,
614 Penn Ave.
Repairing. Pressing.
1212h

FOUND—The White Sewing Machine Co. will adjust and clean any make of sewing machine for $1. Send postal or 'phone White Sewing Machine Co., 122 Sixth st. 128h

FOUND—There is a right and wrong way, Mr. P. J. Byrne of 634 Fifth ave., tries to paint the right way. Give him a trial. You'll never regret it. 1017h

FOUND—I can rent a White sewing machine for 75 cents a week. Send postal or telephone. White Sewing Machine Co., 122 Sixth st. 128h

FOUND—Printing executed exactly correct by H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones. Commercial printing our specialty. 1016h

FOUND—Those cute five room houses with all conveniences on Clarissa st., near East Herron. See them. 126h

NO need for father's help to give SWEET CASTOR. 820h

SAME effect produced by sweet castor. 10 cents. 820h

THE only genuine SWEET CASTOR. Morris', 10 cents. 820h

FOUND—See Uncle Josh. 615 Penn ave. 1222j

LOST.

AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION
Better than a pound of cure.
Before the sun and weather cracks, warps or ruins woodwork, or starts the mortar to run from brick work, have them painted.
BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave. 1017h

LOST—Time and money with badly printed cards, went to H. C. Knapp, the printer, and got satisfaction. He's the best printer in town. Find him at 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones. 1016h

LOST—Feathers Renovated,
Old ticks laundered.
Beds made into pillows.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave. 126h

Cleaning. Dyeing.
SIMPSON CLEANING & DYEING CO.
614 Penn Ave.
Repairing. Pressing.
1213h

ROOM FOR ONE MORE.
Usually there's not, but at this season, if you want good painting done, send for BYRNE, the painter, 634 Fifth ave. 1017h

LADIES' and gents' watches, good as new, at one-half of jewelry store price.
GALLINGER, 1200 Penn ave.
1124pvyja

LOST—An opportunity if you fail to see those convenient small brick houses on Clarissa st., near Herron park.
126h

LOST—The chance to get good painting done if you fail to get P. J. BYRNE, the painter, to give you an estimate. 634 Fifth ave. 1017h

LOST—Silver chatelaine purse, marked F. B., on Center ave., near Overhill st.; return to 1833 Center ave. and receive reward. 1222je

MAMMA can sleep when baby takes SWEET CASTOR. 820h

FOR adults as well as children. SWEET CASTOR. 820h

LOST—See Uncle Josh. 615 Penn ave. 1222j

REWARD.

SWEET CASTOR!
Acts like Castor Oil.
Looks like Castor Oil.
Same dose as Castor Oil.
Same price as Castor Oil.
But it TASTES DIFFERENT! 821h

CALL up 383 North, both 'phones.
Get prices on renovating
Feathers, mattresses and carpets.
All orders given prompt attention. 126h

IF you want good painting done, go to a painter who knows his business.
1023h P. J. BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

REWARD—H. C. Knapp, the Printer, because he's the best. 3521 Butler st.; both 'phones. 1016h

IF you need castor oil, use SWEET CASTOR. 820h

SWEET CASTOR takes place of castor oil. 10 cents. 820h

REWARD—See Uncle Josh. 615 Penn ave. 1222j

STRAYED.

STRAYED—Bedroom suits,
Carpets, Springs and Mattresses,
Couches and Stoves Cheap.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave. 126h

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AUCTION SALE.
Furniture, Carpets, Rugs, Bric-a-Brac, Curtains, Bedding, Antique Furniture, Refrigerator, Books, Albums, Gas Stoves, Dishes and Silverware, etc., Tuesday, Dec. 24, at 10 o'clock at the rooms of Henry Auction Co., 124 and 126 Ninth st.
The entire furnishment of a large residence now on our floors, containing several antique pieces, among which is a large mahogany frame clock, secretary, chairs and one handsome mahogany chamber suite, leather library suits, upright piano, bric-a-brac, lot of nice rockers and tables, sideboard, curtains, lot bedding, dishes, silverware, refrigerator, gas stoves, books, etc.
Also a large line of new misfit Carpets, at 1 o'clock sharp.
1222j HENRY AUCTION CO., Auctioneers.

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Money In Patents.

A Thought
May Make You Rich.

Invent
One of the Following Articles.

A steel tie and rail fastener combined.
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A table for ocean steamers that will always keep its level.
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A trolley that will not come off the wire.

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Office hours from 8 a. m. to 9 p. m.

PATENTS—O. D. Levis, 25 years attorney, 643 Smithfield st., Pittsburgh. 1214jcd

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219 Fourth ave., has a large selection of mortgages on hand for sale. Our opportunity for selecting good securities is unexcelled, and we have the largest list of securities in Western Pennsylvania.
924h

GOOD 6 per cent loans are accepted at this office at once, and on reasonable terms. We advance money during process of construction where desired.
LAWTON MORTGAGE COMPANY,
219 Fourth ave. 924h

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for choicest residence or business loans with ample margin.
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MONEY TO LOAN at lowest rates, with privilege of payment in installments as borrower may find convenient.
LAWTON MORTGAGE COMPANY,
219 Fourth ave. 924h

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Real Estate, Fire and Accident Insurance Broker.
RENT COLLECTING A SPECIALTY.
16 Years' Practical Experience.
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Good Real Estate and Leasehold Investments.
Farm Properties a Specialty.
Special Attention Given to Collection of Rents and Management of Properties.
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Monthly Payments.

SWISSVALE, PA.

Stratford Avenue.

An elegant brick residence on Stratford Avenue, near Christ M. E. Church; reception hall and 11 rooms; bath and all conveniences; lot 40x100 feet; mortgage at 4½ per cent. The owner built this house for a home and he is about to leave Pittsburgh. If you are in the market don't overlook this bargain. Our price for a quick sale is $11,500.

Real Estate Trust Co.
of Pittsburgh,
311 FOURTH AVENUE.

CHADWICK PLACE PLAN,

LINCOLN and LEMINGTON AVES.,
21st WARD, PITTSBURGH, PA.

Take Centre ave. via East Liberty cars or Liberty and Lincoln ave. cars.

The best and cheapest lots in the
CITY OF PITTSBURGH.
PRICE $250.00 TO $300.00.

We are erecting brick veneered dwellings with all conveniences on this plan, which we are selling from $3,300 to $3,500 AT COST.

Terms, 10 per cent down—balance monthly.

THE CHADWICK LAND IMP. CO.,
DAVIES & CO., Agts. 6128 Penn Ave., E. E.

$9.000 Logan St. Investment.

CORNER PROPERTY.

3 brick houses; 6 rooms, hall and attic in each house; water, both gases, chandeliers. Nothing like it. Let us show them to you.

GEO. C. NORRIS & CO.,
430 FOURTH AVE.,
Or 1010 Wood St., Wilkinsburg.

BEATTY & JONES

Offer THE BARGAIN of the Season.

Elegant Modern 11-Room Stone Residence

In the very finest location at Idlewood.

Every modern convenience, electricity, gases, water, laundry, furnace, bath, cemented cellar, parlor finished in solid mahogany, balance of first floor quartered oak, hardwood floors, built for a home; materials and construction BEST.

Owner, leaving city, will sell his home $2,000 less than cost of building. Estimate of any reliable contractor taken.

BEATTY & JONES
433 DIAMOND STREET.
Bell phone 3588. P. & A. phone 1166.

4½ and 5 Per Cent. Money to Loan.

A. B. HAY, Jr.

REAL ESTATE,
MORTGAGES,
INSURANCE.

103 W. Ohio Street, ALLEGHENY, PA.
BOTH PHONES.

SPECIAL SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

STRATFORD AVE.
That's all, $18,000.

12 rooms, center hall. Buff brick with all modern improvements. Finished in hardwood to third floor. Lot 50x110.

STANTON AVE.
That's all, $9,500.

11 rooms, reception hall. Red brick with all modern improvements. Lot 50x133.

DOWNTOWN PROPERTY.
That's all, $12,000.

Second Ave. Lot with B. & O. siding. Good warehouse or manufacturing site.

Send for my list of high-class properties.

C. C. HAMILTON,
314 FOURTH AVE.
Bell Phone 3732 Court.

HOMES

Payment Same as Rent.

In any Part of the
CITY OR SUBURBS.

S. G. ROESSLE,
321 PARK BUILDING.

P. & A. 'PHONE, 704 Main.

Your Chance!

Ingram—Beautiful, new dwelling, 9 rooms, reception hall, complete bathroom, with marble top washstand, white enameled bathtub, commode, pantry with shelving, cupboard and drawers, laundry complete, cemented cellar and walks, gas range, mantels all large, quartered oak, Tennessee cabinets, ornamental solid brass fire fronts, fireplace complete with No. 1 tile facings and hearths, electric lights and call bells, hot and cold city water, gas, sewerage, double staircase, reception hall, has open winding natural oak staircase to third floor; house finely grained and decorated with best quality paper throughout; lot 50x162 feet; this was built for a home; owner leaving city; never occupied; fare by street and railroad 5 cents from Pittsburgh.

To good parties $800 to $1,200 cash and balance $35 per month, interest included. Cheaper than rent. Address

C. A. CARTER & CO.
328 CHARTIERS AVE., McKEES ROCKS, PA.

Are You Acquainted

With the fact that we have a thoroughly well-equipped and up-to-date Real Estate Department in connection with our Bank, and that we are in a position to handle your property, For Rent or For Sale, in the way you would have it done?

We can furnish you with strictly reliable Fire Insurance on your dwellings or household goods at lower rates than you've been accustomed to. Ask the

PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.
Penn and Centre Aves., E. E.
BOTH PHONES

LINCOLN PARK HOMES

FOR PARTICULAR PEOPLE
EASY MONTHLY PAYMENTS.

New modern brick houses, 6 to 9 rooms each—bath, sliding doors, complete laundry, cemented cellar, pantry, porches, four hardwood cabinet mantels, hot and cold water—every improvement—

$3,600 TO $4,500.

LINCOLN AVENUE, E. E.

D. BEHEN & SON,
4200 PENN AVE.

W. H. SKIVINGTON,

REAL ESTATE,
317-318-319 PARK BUILDING.

GENERAL AGENT FOR
Torrence Land Company's
AND
West Carnegie Land Company's
PLANS OF LOTS AT
WEST CARNEGIE.

Lots $75.00 to $600.00 each. Small cash payment. Balance weekly or monthly. Agent at office on Plan every day from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M.

Telephones: Bell 2178 Grant, 124 Carnegie; P. & A. 332 Main.

$8,500 CASH

OR

WILL TRADE FOR CITY PROPERTY,

Farm of 106 acres in Westmoreland County, 3 miles from main line P. R. R., 5 minutes' walk from station on Turtle Creek Branch of P. R. R.

Good stone, coal, water, etc. Frame house of 6 rooms; large barns and outbuildings. For particulars write or see

S. A. GIBSON & CO.,
401 GRANT STREET.

Oakmont Property.

Choice building lots 50x150 for $800; also some larger ones. A number of choice houses and vacant pieces of various sizes at Oakmont. Graded streets, stone sidewalks, sanitary sewers, filtered water, electric lights; free public library, churches of all denominations, the best of public schools and free high school; 27 minutes' ride from Union Station and new trolley line to Pittsburgh are some of the advantages of locating at OAKMONT.

JAS. MARSHALL,
146 So. Highland Ave., E. E.

IT PAYS 10%

SOUTHERN INVESTMENTS.

FOR SALE—Plantation, containing 700 acres, located near Fayetteville, N. C., at the headwaters of the Cape Fear river (this river empties into the Atlantic ocean at Wilmington, N. C.); 120 acres in choicest variety of grapes, producing 30,000 to 40,000 gallons of wine, and about 2,000 to 5,000 choice grape brandy yearly; large orchards of choice peaches, pears, plums and apples; sufficient income to pay a net dividend of 10 per cent on the investment; several large lakes fed from the springs, and stocked with all varieties of game fish; fine building; also gas plant on the premises; large virgin forests suitable for game preserves; AN IDEAL WINTER RESORT FOR A PARTY OF GENTLEMEN, one that would not only be self-sustaining, but profitable. For particulars call at office of High Tide, 534 Park Bldg., Pittsburgh.

$50,000 Is the Price.

WANTED

Residence and Business Properties To Rent . . .

We have desirable tenants.

GEORGE BROS.
248 4th Ave.

Small Cash Payments.

BALANCE LIKE RENT.

$ 900	Millvale ave.	Corner lot, 8 rooms
$1,900	Kincaid st.	5-room frame
$2,300	Selota st.	5-room frame
$3,000	Pearl st.	7-room frame
$3,200	Bingham st.	6-room frame
$3,500	Virginia ave.	Bath, 2 frame houses
$3,900	Pacific ave.	Bath, store and dwelling
$4,000	Forty-fourth st.	Bath, 8-room brick
$4,000	Kincaid st.	Bath, 7-room brick
$4,000	Cedar st.	8 and 3 room frames
$5,500	Hamilton ave.	Bath, 8-room brick

$3,200—Boggs ave., 6-room frame; vestibule, cabinet mantels, chandeliers, range, gas, open plumbing, bath.

HARRY E. HOLMAN,
421 Wood St., and 228 Pacific Ave.

$14.500 Baum Grove.

We have been authorized for a short time only to sell a 12-room brick, center hall house, with hardwood floors, 2 baths, etc., for the low price of $14,500.

If you want a positive bargain for a home see

James P. Donovan & Co.
429 FOURTH AVE.

PHILLIPS PLAN OF LOTS,

27th WARD,

On line of Suburban Traction Co. Get off at Crosman street. Convenient to South Side mills. A good opportunity for investors. Houses in this locality are in great demand. Terms easy.

South Side Trust Co.
1210 CARSON ST.

THOS. J. BURKE & CO.
431 FOURTH AVENUE.

Business, Investment and Real Estate Brokers; Insurance and Conveyancing.

We manage Estates, Collect Rents and Loan Money on First and Second Mortgages at Lowest Rates of Interest.

If you wish to buy, sell, exchange or rent real estate or secure mortgages see us; if we do not accomplish what you desire there will be no charge of any kind. We solicit your patronage.

T. J. BURKE & CO.,
431 FOURTH AVENUE.

East End Home For $16,500.

A fine 12-room, center hall, buff brick residence in the Baum Grove District, E. E. Owner might consider a small property in part payment.

Negley Bros.
904 PARK BUILDING.

$200 CASH

—and—

You Can Own a Home

On Grove Street, McKees Rocks.

WEST PARK PLAN.

EAST END HOUSES FOR RENT OR FOR SALE.

Special attention given to RENTING and COLLECTING.
Money to loan at lowest rates in sums to suit.....

LOUIS CELLA, Jr.
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Insurance and Mortgage Broker,
233 Brushton Avenue, 37th Ward.

List your houses here and receive prompt monthly returns.

BELL PHONE 330-2 East.

FOR THE LAST TWO DAYS BEFORE XMAS PRICES ARE SLASHED IN EVERY DEPT.

Our policy is not to carry over any Holiday Goods, and so we have made Sweeping Reductions for the next two days.

SOLOMON AND RUBEN

SMITHFIELD AND DIAMOND STS.

MONDAY AND TUESDAY OPEN TILL 10 P. M. CLOSED ALL DAY ON WEDNESDAY.

Read every item in this Ad. and come to the store prepared to snap up the Marvelous Values of the next two days.

Extraordinary Reductions to Move Out All Jewelry Before Christmas.

$1.50 $1.98 $2.98 $3.50 $4.00 $4.98 $5.98

The above prices on Men's Gold Vest Chains are for ¼ gold, all new designs, full 12 inches long, guaranteed from 10 to 20 years.

MEN'S LOCKETS, 14-k. gold filled, plain or jeweled, rose, bright or satin finish $5 to as low as.......... **50c**

$2.25 For SOLID GOLD, DIAMOND SET LINK CUFF BUTTONS—heavy design, Roman or rose finish, genuine cut diamond center—worth $4.50.

STICK PINS, Solid gold, handsome new designs, brilliant and pearl settings; $5 down to.......... **50c**

SOLID GOLD FINGER RINGS, For women, misses or children, plain band, single or cluster stone settings—hundreds of styles—ranging in price from $250 down to.................. **50c**

Solid 14-k. Gold Seal Rings, for men and boys, plain or fancy chased bands, beautifully finished $5.00 down to.... **$1.50**

Solid Gold Band Rings, for women and children, plain or chased, oval or flat; special values upward from.... **50c**

Genuine Diamond Rings, Solid gold mounted, full cut diamond from ⅛ to ¼ karat extra value at..... **$4.98**

Chatelaine Watches.

Open face, silver...	$2.25
Enameled case.....	$6.98
Gold filled....	$8.00
Solid gold....	$11

Men's Hunting Case Watches.

Solid silver..	$5.98
Gold filled...	$7.50
Solid 14-k. gold......	$18
Solid 18-k. gold......	$22

Women's Hunting Case Watches.

Solid silver..	$3.98
Gold filled...	$4.98
20-year gold filed..	$10
Solid gold......	$15

Men's Open Face Watches.

Dueber silverine	$2.99
Solid silver...	$6.50
Gold filled........	$8
20-year filled......	$10

Secret Lockets, Solid gold and finest gold filled, bright, Roman or satin finish, plain or jeweled; priced from $10 as low as............ **50c**

Men's Dickens Watch Chains, large variety of links, guaranteed to wear 5 to 20 years, according to price; upwards from.. **98c**

Men's or Women's Black Silk Watch Fobs—Fine gold slides and charm. Every one guaranteed for wear. Immense choice at.. **98c**

98c $1.50 $1.98 $2.50 $3.00 $4.00

The above illustrates a few of our Women's Lorgnette Chains, all 48 inches long; ¼ gold slides, set with rubies, pearls, opals, etc.; others from $5 to $10.

Celebrated Ansonia Clocks, black wood or iron enameled, ½ hour strike, cathedral gong, up from....... **$3.98**

Celebrated Lamaier Opera Glasses Leather Cases; up from..... **$1.50**

SOLID GOLD BROOCH PINS. Sunburst, Crescent and Fleur de Lis patterns—set with emeralds, turquoise, opals, pearls and real diamonds; priced as high as $25 down to.................. **$2.98**

Two-Days' Sale of Handkerchiefs.

Women's and Children's Handkerchiefs, plain white, hemstitched and embroidered. Really good handkerchiefs at Monday and Tuesday's special price, each **3c**

Women's and Children's Handkerchiefs, embroidered and lace trimmed; hemstitched. Double values at Monday and Tuesday's special price, each **10c**

Women's Imported Handkerchiefs, Swiss Embroidered, lace trimmed, hemstitched and scalloped; regularly sell for 25c. Special Monday and Tuesday at.............. **12½c**

Children's Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 3 in a box; usually bring 25c for the box. Monday and Tuesday at the special price, per box..... **15c**

A Rare 2-Days' Offer in Women's Fancy Hosiery.

The entire sample line of a well-known importer arrived just in time for a sale of extra values the two days before Christmas. Fine Lisle thread, fancy stripes, checks and vertical patterns. Intended to sell up to $1.25, divided into three lots at 75c, 69c and **50c**

Christmas Gloves.

WOMEN'S GOLF GLOVES— For Monday and Tuesday we will offer All-Wool Imported Golf Gloves, fancy mixtures and the plain red and white Gloves, so popular and so scarce, extra values at, per pair............ **48c**

WOMEN'S 2-CLASP KID GLOVES— Genuine French Glace, also Mocha and Suede, Paris Pointe Embroidery. All the correct shades and every size. For Monday and Tuesday we offer extraordinary values at...... **98c**

Two Special Sales.

Women's Hand Knit Shawls, Shetland or Ice Wool, circular or square; extra large and heavy; white or black. Have sold as high as $3. Monday and Tuesday at **$1.98**

200 Hand Embroidered Sofa Pillows, to be closed out Monday and Tuesday; deep silk ruffle. Should bring from $6 to $10; going at $4.98 and **$3.98**

Silver and Leather Bags and Purses.

50c For large Leather Chatelaine Bags, outside packet, patent hook and strap.

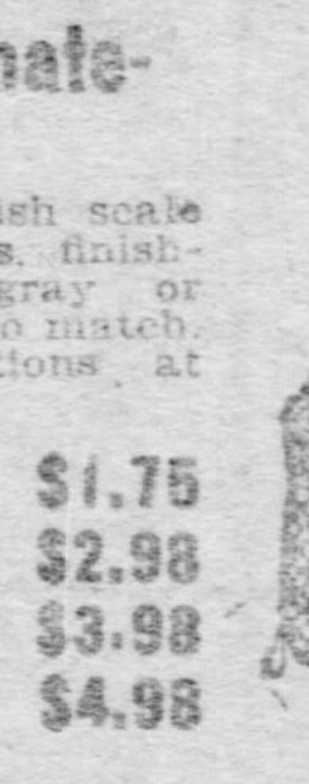
$1.00 For Leather Chatelaine Bag, leather lined, with in and outside pockets.

$1.50 Up to $5 for Imported Leather Bags, in fine leathers, fancy Cupid and floral German silver frames.

Women's Chatelaine Bags.

German Silver, fish scale net latest frames, finished in French gray or oxidized. Hooks to match. Special attractions at these prices:

- 3-in. Bags at $1.75
- 4-in. Bags at $2.98
- 5-in. Bags at $3.98
- 6-in. Bags at $4.98



50c, 75c and $1.00

Pocketbooks, Wallets and Card Cases, comprising Morocco, Lizard, Alligator and Walrus, black or colors, plain or Sterling Silver trimmed.

FURS IMPORTANT 2 DAYS' SALE BEFORE CHRISTMAS.

The verdict of everyone who inspected our Fur stock this season has been the same—that it's the greatest in the two cities. The stock is still complete in every detail, and we have made most wonderful inducements for buyers these next two days.

Fur Scarfs, electric seal, nutria beaver and Australian opposum in either boa or cluster effect. Fur stores get $6 and $7, here $5 and.............. **$3.98**

Fur Scarfs, made of electric seal in double tail effects; nutria beaver with long streamers; genuine Isabella or sable fox skins, trimmed with heavy tails; choice of any of these extra values at.............. **$7.98**

Fur Scarfs, genuine mink, marten and stone marten, or fine fox skins; trimmed with cluster or long tails. An immense selection attractively priced at $12 and.............. **$10.00**

Fur Scarfs, genuine marten with double tail and trimmed with tails. Also choice of elegant fox scarfs, Isabella or sable fur, long effects. All special offerings at $16.50 and.............. **$15.00**

Fur Scarfs, prime Isabella fox skins, just the proper thing. Trimmed with long streamers or boa effect. Immense selection at **$20.00**

Fur Sets—Special. Isabella or sable fox skins. Boa 2¼ yards long and shapely round muff to match. A $30 to $35 value, going on sale here at.............. **$25.00**

Fur Coats—Electric seal, high storm collar and large lapels; lined throughout with heavy satin; 22 or 24 inch lining. Choice.............. **$16.50**

Fur Coats—Electric seal, evenly matched skins, flare or turn-over cuffs. Newest shaped jacket, lined with guaranteed satin. Choice $25 and..... **$22.50**

Fur Coats—"Nearseal," hard to distinguish from the genuine sealskin. Box fronts and fitting back. Turn-over or flare cuffs; any desired size at $35 and **$30.00**

Fur Coats—Selected Persian lamb skins, guaranteed dye. Lustrous and even curl. Lined with fancy or plain satin. Cut in the very latest shape. Should bring $80, special here at **$65.00**

Fur Coats—Persian lamb, tight, lustrous curl, lapel and collar faced with brown marten, chinchilla or sable mink—22 or 24 in. long. A real $135 coat at our special price of **$95.00**

Fur Coats—Genuine Alaska sealskin, guaranteed London dye. 22 or 24 in. long, jaunty box front, fitted back, new rolling collar and cuff. Recently bought from an importer at a figure which means a saving of $50 to $75 to the buyer at our price of.............. **$180.00**

That Phenomenal Sale of Women's Cloaks

PURCHASED FROM J. H. COHN & CO., 42-48 E. TWENTIETH ST., NEW YORK CITY.

Newmarkets, Long Coats, Box Coats, Capes, Walking Skirts and Tailored Suits in latest styles at phenomenally small prices. Do not fail to attend this sale if you need outer attire.

LONG COATS.

Made of all-wool gray materials with yoke, loose or fitted back, slash pockets. Neatly tailored. Should sell for $7 and $8. A rare offer for both misses and women at sale price of.... **$4.98**

LONG COATS.

Immense selection, made of kersey, melton and covert in either fitted or loose back with yoke or plain. Bodice lined with satin. Finished with latest collars and cuffs. Full length coats for women or misses. Should bring at least $20. Sale price **$15.00**

LONG COATS.

Choice of an immense selection of these swell garments, made of finest kersey and melton. Trimmed with prime furs, strapped, tucked and flounced Coats, which should bring $30, $35 and $40, including some from our own stock, at sale price of..... **$25.00**

BOX COATS.

Fine kersey in brown, castor and black, strapped or plain stitched seams. Finished with new shaped collar and turn-over cuffs. Full satin lined, 27 inches long, half-fitting effects. Actual $13 value at Sale prices of $8.98 and.............. **$7.98**

WALKING SKIRTS.

Meltons, cheviots and broadcloths in plain or striped effects. Choice of latest colors and black. Corded, flounced and perfectly tailored. $7.50 value at Sale Price of.............. **$5.98**

SILK WAISTS.

Fine taffeta in colors or black. Hemstitched and pleated over sleeves and body. Made up in the very newest designs. Secured by this great purchase and worth $5 and $6, choice **$3.98**

Price-Cutting on Fine Millinery.

This is the most important announcement of the season. For these two days before Christmas we have slashed the prices on our exquisite Trimmed Hats in a way that makes them the grandest values ever offered. This sweeping reduction includes all our late Winter Imported Pattern Hats, the most dashing creations ever seen in Pittsburgh.

SEE THE HANDSOME TRIMMED HATS AT	SEE THE TRIMMED VELVET HATS AT	SEE THE EXQUISITE HATS—SOME IMPORTED
$1.95	$2.95	$4.95

Caps for Old and Young

Boys' and Children's Fancy All-Wool Toques, bright colored striped effects. Extra values for Monday and Tuesday at..... **25c**

Infants' Fine Toques, all wool and mercerized silk in solid colors and fancy stripes. Special selection for the next two days at. **50c**

Men's and Boys' All-Wool Worsted Toques, in plain or college colors. Extraordinary values for Monday and Tuesday at..... **50c**

Umbrella Sale

In order to close out clear and clean every holiday Umbrella in our large stock, we have deeply slashed the prices on our superior qualities. Buyers who purchased Umbrellas here Monday or Tuesday will save at least 25 per cent. A splendid choice of fine Umbrellas which sold early in the season at $6.00, $7.00 and $8.00 now

$3, $4 and $5

Trunks, Bags, Suit Cases--Specials

High Cut Club Satchels, best grain leather, good locks and handls, 12 to 18 in., all sizes, priced from $1.44 to.......... **$2.39**

Splendid Assortment Holiday Satchels, all sizes and styles, made of cowhide, alligator and seal with best frames and locks, from $20.00 down to...... **$5.00**

Full Brass Trimmed Trunks—Excelsior locks, heavy slats, iron bottom, canvas covered; from a 36-in. trunk at $6 down to a 30-in. trunk at.......... **$5.00**

Bureau Trunks, Japanned or brass mountings. The handiest trunks ever designed. Extra values priced from $20 down to **$13.00**

Russet Brown or Olive SUIT CASES Brass trimmed, linen lined and well made; priced from $1.40 as low as...... **$1.25**

Olive Bridle Leather Suit Cases, Large size, linen lined, with strap or clamp fasteners; special at.................. **$3.50**

Men's or Women's Holiday Suit Cases, All leather, with or without toilet fittings, priced most attractively from $20.00 down to.............. **$5.00**

Genuine Leather, Oxford or Club Style Satchels, Imitation Alligator, all sizes, from 18 in. to 12 in.—priced from $1.05 down to.............. **80c**

A Rare Chance.

25% OFF. ALL SMOKING JACKETS—

This is a pre-holiday reduction that is bona fide and legitimate. We don't want to carry over a single House Coat or Smoking Jacket, and make this price concession to close them all out in the next two days. 25 per cent off marked price buys any of these handsome two-toned and plain fabrics, elegantly trimmed and finished. See our offerings at

$3, $5, $7, $10 And Up.

SURPRISING 2-DAY SALE OF

Boys' Winter Clothing.

'Twill Pay to Buy Before Xmas at These Cut Prices.

BOYS' VESTEE SUITS, fancy or plain materials of good wearing quality. Ages 3 to 9 years. Were made to sell at $2.25, Monday and Tuesday............ **$1.50**

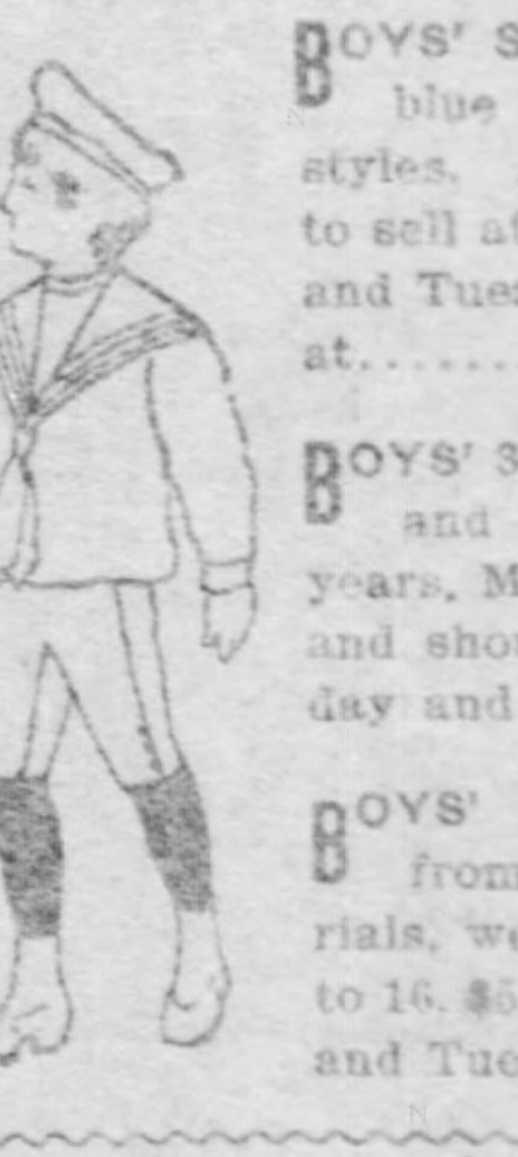
BOYS' REEFERS, with velvet collar, well made, ages 3 to 8 years. Were made to sell at $2.75. Here Monday and Tuesday at.............. **$1.90**

BOYS' ULSTERS, with deep storm collar and muff pockets, snug and warm. Intended to sell for at least $5. Monday and Tuesday.............. **$2.25**

BOYS' NORFOLK SUITS, made of blue Serge or fancy Cheviots, with yoke. Should be marked $3.50. Monday and Tuesday going at.............. **$2.50**

BOYS' REEFERS, made of good Blue Chinchilla, with storm collar. Ages 6 to 16 years. Should be $4.00. Monday and Tuesday at.............. **$2.50**

BOYS' RUSSIAN OVERCOATS, ages 2½ to 8. Made in royal or navy blue, red, tan, brown and oxford materials. $4.50 values at.............. **$2.90**



BOYS' SAILOR SUITS, made of red, blue or brown Serge, in natty styles. Ages 3 to 9 years. Intended to sell at $4.50. Monday and Tuesday at.............. **$3.00**

BOYS' 3-GARMENT SUITS, coat, vest and knee pants. Ages 9 to 16 years. Made in latest style and should bring $5. Monday and Tuesday.......... **$3.50**

BOYS' YOKE OVERCOATS, made from a score of up-to-date materials, well tailored. Ages 4 to 16. $5 Values. Monday and Tuesday at.............. **$3.90**

A LINE OF Xmas Footwear.

In addition to a host of high-class Shoes at specially attractive prices, our Shoe Store comes to the front with these astounding Slipper offerings for these two days before Christmas:

SEE OUR RACK OF MEN'S 98c SLIPPERS.

This is our bargain rack, which will be the center of attraction Monday and Tuesday, and it contains values which are double and triple ones. Don't fail to see if the size you want is among these rare values at.............. **98c**

$1.50 For Men's Slippers—Wine, brown, tan and black leathers, in Nullifier, Opera, Everett and Columbia styles. Handsomely finished and trimmed, and the finest line in town at this price.

$2.00 And $2.50 for Men's Slippers—Hand-made Slippers in best grade of Vici Kid and Patent Leather; all the newest shapes and novel trimmings. For finest Slippers see this line before buying.

$2.50 For Famous "Faust" Slippers for Men—Strictly hand-made from best grade Vici Kid. Do not pay $3 and $3.50 in exclusive shoe stores for what we can sell you at two-fifty.

98c For Women's Felt Juliettes—Black, red and brown, fur trimmed, soft, flexible sole and low heel. All sizes and widths. Exceptional values.

$1.39 For Women's Hand-Made Juliettes—Made of All-Wool Felt. Fur trimmed. Choice of red, black, brown and dark green. The most comfortable slippers made at any price.

$1.50 For Women's Fine Juliettes—Made of best Felt, in all colors, with French heels; fur and braid trimmings. Warm and comfortable, yet with all the style of a kid slipper. Extra values.

Bathrobes Reduced

25% off All Our Fine Stock of Men's Bath Robes.

Nothing more desirable as a gift. This will enable you to get a better Robe for the same price or save money on the old price. $3.98 Robes now $2.98; $5 Robes now $3.75; $7 Robes now $5.25.

Harvard Muffler

It's larger, more artistic than the popular Oxford, and shaped so as to drape the neck in graceful folds, made of best Neckwear Silks, Satin lined, or double-faced to wear on both sides. Desirable Holiday Gifts at

50c, 75c and $1.00

A SALE OF HOLIDAY CHINA.

25c For Decorated China Cups Pair and Saucers that were 50c, 75c & $1.

In addition to articles quoted below we are offering special prices on Dinner Sets, Lamps and Cut Glass at unmistakably the lowest prices ever quoted at this season of the year.

98c Each For Imported Bisque Figures, Mantel Ornaments, Tete-a-Tete Sets.

$1.25 For Decorated China Bureau Sets with tray complete; neat decorations.

98c For Chocolate Pots—new shapes, new decorations; values up to $1.75.

$3.98 For large Fruit Bowls of rich American Cut Glass.

25c Each for Table Tumblers, rich American Cut Glass.

$1.75 For Gold Decorated Glass Water Sets, complete with tray.

$2.98 For handsome Parlor Lamps in all the new colorings, including ruby.

25c For choice of Men's decorated china Shaving Mugs, pipe or ash trays; worth 50c.

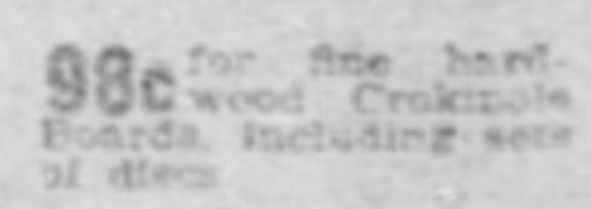
50c For choice line Bric-a-Brac, Vases etc.; big values.

Rogers' Silverware.

Tea Spoons, set of 6; worth $1.25....	99c
Table Spoons, set of 6; worth $2.50..........	$1.98
Butter Knives..............	39c
Sugar Shells..............	39c
Gravy Ladles..............	79c
Soup Ladles..............	$1.75
Berry Spoons..............	98c

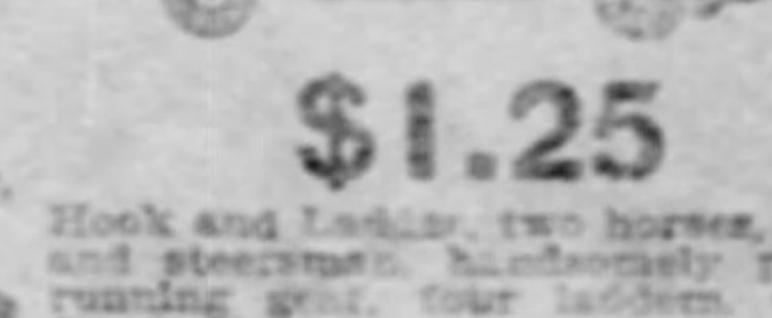
MONDAY and TUESDAY TOYS at CUT PRICES.

$1.25 for Velocipede, strong and durable, raised handle bars, leather saddle, adjustable seat. Others up to $5.



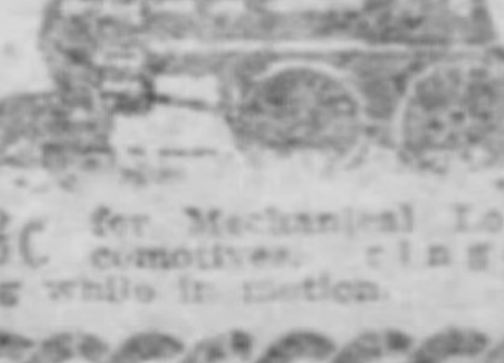
98c for fine hardwood Crokinole Boards, including sets of discs.

25c For Wheelbarrow, wooden wheels.



$1.25 Hook and Ladder, two horses, driver and steersman, handsomely painted running gear, four ladders. Others 50c to $2.

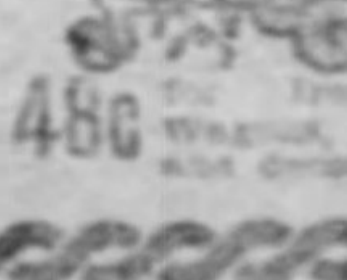
98c For Roll Top Child's Desk, handsomely finished. Greatest bargain in America.



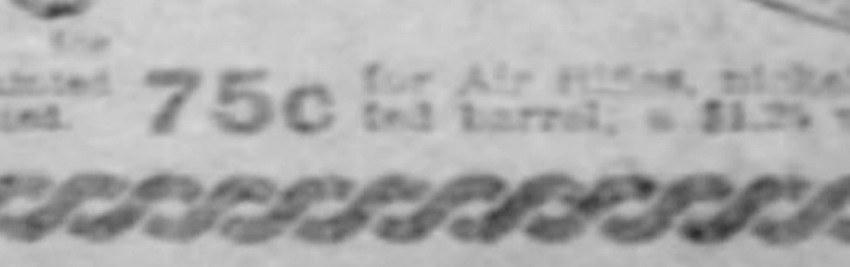
98c for Mechanical Locomotives, rings gong while in motion.

98c for Steel Sleds, neatly painted and decorated, very strong.

75c For Hand Printing Presses, complete with type, ink, cards, etc.



48c for Iron Toy Wagons, painted and decorated.



75c for Air Rifles, nickel plated barrel, a $1.25 value.

THIRD SECTION.
EIGHT PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

SOCIETY, FASHIONS,
WOMAN'S CLUBS.
THEATRICAL.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 22, 1901.

GENERAL WOOD ON CUBAN TRADE

He Says Americans Are Permitting It to Slip Away From Them.

THE ISLAND'S FUTURE IS IN THE BALANCE

If We Take the Duty Off Sugar We May Develop an Annual Trade of $150,000,000—No Anti-American Feeling—Governor General Will Step Down in March.

By GEORGE GRANTHAM BAIN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 20.—Gen. Leonard Wood has returned to Havana after doing some missionary work in behalf of Cuban reciprocity. This is perhaps the last trip the governor-general will make to this country before he relinquishes control of affairs in Cuba with the installation of the new government. Gen. Wood is preparing to deliver his charge to the Cuban people in good condition when the new president has been inaugurated. He will leave a new and better Cuba in the hands of the Cuban people.

I had a talk with Gen. Wood before he left Washington to return to his post.

"The election in Cuba occurs this month," he said, "at which time the presidential electors will be chosen. On the 24th of February the electors will meet to name a president. Within a month after that the Cuban government will probably be turned over to the Cuban people."

"And what is to become of Cuba then?"

"That will depend a great deal on the United States," said Gen. Wood. "We have given Havana a sanitary system as good as that of any city in the United States. We have established a school system as efficient as our own. We have given them a fine hospital system and an excellent system of charities. Now we have come to the point of leaving the island under a stable government. Such a stable government without money is, of course, an impossibility. The expenses of government in Cuba in the future will be much greater than the expenses of the past. The money which Cuba is to have must come from the two staples on which nineteen-twentieths of the population depends for a living—sugar and tobacco. The more important of these is sugar. Neither can be produced and sold profitably at present prices. Cuba must have a reduction of the tariff on sugar exported to the United States, or the island will have to face poverty and consequent disorder.

A Perpetual Menace.

"What will that mean to us?" I asked.

"That Cuba will again become a menace to our health," said Gen. Wood.

"And what will it mean to us in a business way?"

"The United States has no business worth speaking of in Cuba," said the governor-general.

"But as to our prospective business there?"

"It will mean a sacrifice of that possibility," said Gen. Wood; "and that means a great deal. Up to this time no intelligent effort has been made by the people of the United States to do business with Cuba. The merchants of the United States have not attempted to study the wants of the Cuban people. For instance, Cuba is today importing cotton goods from Europe which would better come from the United States; but the people here make no effort to learn what is Cuban taste in colors and styles. Cuba's import business amounts to $70,000,000, of which we have only $30,000,000, while in three years from the beginning of reciprocity it should be $150,000,000."

"The United States is today receiving about one and seven-tenths cents a pound on all imported sugar. We produce 500,000 tons of sugar and we consume 2,400,000 tons. That is, the American people pay for an article in common use on our dinner tables, nearly two cents a pound to foster an artificial industry. For the experience of many years in which we have tried to establish sugar growing on a self-sustaining basis, shows today that it is and will remain an artificial industry. About one-half of our sugar product is from beets. The sugar cane lands of the south are about played out and the sugar cane growers are ready to quit when the market is opened to Cuban sugar. This duty then is to protect the beet sugar people, who produce about one-eighth of the amount we consume. It is for this small part of the American people that we may have to give up $150,000,000 a year in trade if the reciprocal arrangement with Cuba is not made.

"In exchange for a market for her sugar, Cuba is ready to take from us practically everything she uses—for excepting wild fruits the island produces practically nothing but sugar and tobacco. Cuba will take from the United States food and cloth, lumber and structural iron, and, in fact, everything she uses."

No Anti-American Sentiment.

I asked Gen. Wood what truth there was in the stories of an Anti-American feeling in Havana.

"None," he said. "The best proof of that is that in all the time I have been there I have never had a complaint from any of my officers of discourtesy received at the hands of a Cuban. There are, of course, discontented people in Cuba, as there are in the United States. You might make an anti-British feeling out of the sentiment of a few American people against England."

"Is not anti-Americanism an issue in the present campaign?"

"It is like some of the so-called issues raised in an election in our own country," said Gen. Wood. "If you were running for office in New York and your opponent learned that you bought your clothes in England, he would probably make capital of it to influence the Irish vote."

Gov. Wood's aide, Mr. McCue, supplemented what the governor had said about the failure of the Americans to develop trade in Cuba. He said the Cubans were fast drifting back to business relations with Spain.

"There has not been a failure in Cuba for eight years," he said. "The standard of business honor is very high, Spain recognizes that fact, and in Spain the merchants of Havana can obtain three years' credit on whatever they buy. They do not need this credit, and probably would not accept it if it were offered in the United States; but their pride is wounded by the neglect of business men to show them the consideration they receive in Spain."

Leonard Wood,
Governor General of Cuba.

DEAN OF DUKES AT CORONATION

Man Who Snubbed Him as Prince of Wales Will Help to Crown Him King.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Dec. 14.—One of the most imposing family trees to be found anywhere belongs to an old gentleman whose name rarely gets into the newspapers, although, if he lives, he will cut a great figure at the coming coronation. He is the duke of Richmond and Gordon, doyen of British noblemen, direct descendent of two kings of England and holder of four distinct dukedoms, not to mention a handful of other historical titles. He is one of the few men who ever snubbed the present king of England.

This well preserved personage is one of the most interesting personalities in Europe. He is one of the last of the old English nobility, a stickler for class distinctions, and with no use for the gambling, betting, slangy type of British nobleman with which the United States has had some acquaintance. He began life as a member of the duke of Wellington's staff, and later was one of Queen Victoria's most intimate and trusted friends.

Among his ancestors he counts Charles II. and James I. of Scotland; one of his ducal ancestors fought at Culloden, and his grandmother was the duchess of Richmond, who gave the famous ball on the eve of the battle of Waterloo, at which the duke's aunt, Lady Louisa Tighe, was presented.

The first duke of Richmond was the son of King Charles and Louise de Querouaille, the Frenchwoman who was Nell Gwyn's bitter rival, and whom the king made duchess of Portsmouth. Louis XIV., who sent her over for the express purpose of winning his brother monarch made her Duchesse d'Aubigny in the French peerage. The royal blood of the Jameses was brought into the Richmond family by the marriage of the fourth duke with Lady Charlotte Gordon, the giver of the Waterloo ball, for she was one of the four daughters of Jane Maxwell, the beautiful wife of the duke of Gordon, who traced his descent direct from the assassinated Scotch king.

When Lady Charlotte married the fourth duke of Richmond, then plain Lieut. Col. Charles Lennox, she did so secretly, for Colonel Lennox was under a cloud through having come within an ace of killing the duke of York in a duel on Wimbledon Common. The duchess was a merry soul, and there were rare pranks at her great house in Pall Mall, in which the most famous men in the land felt themselves not too dignified to take part. William Pitt, the prime minister, was no exception to this rule. One of the duchess' footmen, who after retiring from "service" was so indiscreet as to write a book, related therein how Pitt once made him bring up the stairs and announce in the drawing room a Shetland pony! After parading the animal around the room, to the great glee of all the titled folk, including the duchess, the prime minister finished his joke by tying his handkerchief to the bridle and leading the pony downstairs with his own hand.

The present duke has been a widower for years. His only daughter, Lady Caroline, is his constant companion. His heir, Lord March, is a colonel in the British army and all of the latter's three sons, now men grown, have been fighting with the forces in South Africa.

The duke will be the oldest of his rank at the coronation, to which he is looking forward eagerly and in which he intends to play the active part to which his rank entitles him.

The king, when prince of Wales, used to like to be invited to the duke of Richmond's home for the Goodwood races, but on one memorable occasion the invitation was not forthcoming. The story goes that among the list of desirable guests sent by the prince to his prospective host was the name of a lovely woman who had the reputation of being rather frisky. The duke said he wouldn't have her in his house. The prince is said to have declared he wouldn't come unless she was invited. Whereupon the duke said the prince might stay away and welcome. There was bad feeling for several years, but peace has been restored.

THE NEW PAGANINI IS A MERE BOY

Jan Kubelik's Mastery of the Violin Amazes All Who Hear Him.

By FREDERIC DEAN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—Jan Kubelik, the latest musical wonder, is repeating his European triumps in America. From his first concert in Carnegie hall, on the evening of December 2, he has made new conquests at every appearance, and whether it be cosmopolitan New York or conservative Boston, before the popular thousands or the critical few, the verdict has been ever the same—that he is a wonder-worker with his violin, and in pure virtuosity stands among the few great players of the world.

Kubelik is a true Magyar and is a genuine descendant of those Hungarian worthies who for centuries have made the music of their home country famous through their fiddles. He traces his musical lineage back to the great Racz Pal, who was followed to his grave by all the gypsies of Budapest, playing his favorite air; back to Chermak Arial, who died while composing the most famous of Hungarian airs, "Szerencsetlen Szerelm;" back to Bihary Janos, the favorite of Maria Theresa; to Czinkja Panna, the reputed composer of the "Rackoczy March;" to Barna Miska, the Hungarian Orpheus of the 17th century; back even to Karman Domotor, the first Hungarian gypsy solo violinist known to history.

Kubelik has all the marks of his pedigree, the little upward swing of his bow at the close of a phrase, the mixed devil-may-care bravado and the heart-breaking plaintive cry of his almost human instrument; a passion for the great, the grandiloquent, the superlatively difficult, coupled with a love of the simplest of melodies, the quaint minor strains that are interwoven into every Hungarian composition. Thus it is that his programs have upon them such extremes in musical writing. The impossible intricacies of Paganini and the straightforward melodies of Bach appeal alike to him.

Prefers Bach and Beethoven.

"Whose works do you prefer to play?" I asked.

"Bach and Beethoven," was his reply. And he plays both as if he was absolutely sincere in the expression of his preference.

"He cannot play Beethoven," say some of his critics. Possibly not as well as some of the more robust of the violinists. His is a slight little figure. Everything about him is daintily petite and one would imagine his preferring any composer to Beethoven. For it is not often that we find a love of the titanesque in the mind of one of so slight and delicate a build.

A few days before his death the magician, Herrmann, allowed a company of gentlemen to examine the muscles of his hands. The entire network of muscular forces was under absolute control. The same is true in a more limited sense of Kubelik's wonderful left hand. And it is this seemingly perfect mastery of every muscle that makes it possible for him to dance such truly marvelous jigs upon the strings of his instrument.

His wrist is delicate and seemingly incapable of the work it is called upon to do, but let him play a tattoo upon the back of your head with those sensitive finger tips and you will have to admit that both wrist and fingers are capable of any amount of execution. His hand is that of a poet, long and slim. The third finger is nearly as long as the second. All the joints are firm and strong. The fingers grip the strings tenaciously or lightly at will. The wrist turns and twists to meet any requirement of fingering.

No Frills on His Playing.

That Kubelik thoroughly understands himself is patent to the most casual observer of even his public appearance. There is no hesitancy, no fussy preparation, no elaborate tuning before he begins to play. His work is straightforward and honest. He plays as he talks, very much to the point.

"I have no fads," he answered to my inquiry. "I love my work and always try to do my best, and where I fall short I try to do better next time."

It is, of course, impossible to expect in a boy of 21 the soul-playing of a more mature artist. His limitations are those that may be remedied by years of work and ceaseless application, by a wider grasp of the intellectual side of the works interpreted. And while he is no novice (his first public appearance was made when he was 8 years old), he realizes as do others, the inability of becoming thoroughly proficient without years of experience, as well as years of practice.

Kubelik's father was a player of many instruments, but the violin was his favorite of them all.

"And it was for this reason," concluded the boy, "that I made the instrument my choice. My father and I were great chums. He was only 45 when he died, and our ages were not so widely separated for father and son. Then, I think I was unusually old for my age, and he was unusually young for his, and we played together more like companions than as parent and child, or master and pupil.

"Of course it was a great grief to me that he could not have lived to witness my first triumph in Vienna, for what I know and what I have accomplished thus far and hope to accomplish in the future, I owe to him."

And this love for the one who first guided his baby fingers, prompted the lad to spend the first money made by him with his violin for a wreath of flowers for his "old chum's" grave.

Kubelik's great forte today is technic. He overrides all difficulties and laughs at what are to others impossibilities.

Kubelik.

ANARCHIST EDEN HAS HAD A TRIAL

Brazilian Colony That Was Wrecked by Greed and Laziness.

SOON CHANGED INTO CAPITALIST HELL

Senator Hoar's Plan Is Nothing New, the Experiment Having Been Made by Reds Themselves—Deportation of Prison Inmates More Feasible.

By FELIX DUBOIS.

French National Economist.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

"It is not impossible to control the beliefs and minds of men, but there is no reason why men who try to overthrow all governments, but want no government, should not be deported to a place where they can put their theories to a test.

"Banishment from this country is a lawful punishment and can be enforced."—Senator Hoar in United States senate.

A good proposition, as far as it goes, but not new. France discussed it during the dynamiting period in the early nineties. The motion, I believe, was made by the Nantes deputy, but even before the government had time to make a test of anarchist theories, the "Reds" themselves did.

A hundred and fifty of them founded a colony of their own in the neighborhood of Palmeria, province of Parana, Brazil, and with characteristic contrariness gave it the name of that most amiable saint, Cecilia.

Colony Cecilia is dead these six years or longer, the Reds have returned to the "capitalistic hell" which they can't do without, but the history of the experiment points a lesson to statesmen and others and seems of peculiar interest just now, when not only senate and congress of the United States, but the parliaments and cabinets of all civilized governments, are discussing the question: "What shall we do with our anarchists."

Colony as Anarchists Saw It.

I have my data from the noted Italian anarchist, Dr. Giovanni Rossi, a native of Genoa, and other "comrades" who tried to practice what they preached and grew tired of the job.

Said Rossi: "The landscape where we established ourselves with a flat land, enclosed by three grown hills, the climate healthy and mild. There was game in plenty and an orange grove. The first weeks we slept on beds of leaves, with our overcoats for covers. That wasn't to be endured; hammocks and blankets had to be procured, as soon as possible. Next we erected palisades to keep out wild animals and the natives. This was our first digression from the program, but we really couldn't afford to divide our territory and the product of our labor with strangers—savages at that.

"Our situation favored agricultural pursuits, and those only. That's where our difficulties began, as most of the comrades were trained industrial laborers, but possessed neither tools nor raw material.

"As a consequence we had to abandon another principle. The workmen not employed in tilling the soil hired out to the government to work on a dam; on that condition only the city merchants would grant us credit for coffee, tea, sugar, condiments and other things we couldn't do without.

"It soon became noised about that the luxuries so secured were unequally distributed. While some wallowed in good things others had to live on the produce of their acre.

"It would be useless to assert that the colonists escaped the usual fate of persons in want. The hungry person naturally envied his neighbor's bellyful. Besides, we were not wedded to any abstinence theories and resignation was not in our vocabulary. We were mere men with a stomach that recognized no political creeds. I confess egoism, yes, nepotism, too, triumphed in those days of deprivation. 'More polenta and less ideals' was the cry.

"Had we an organization? Well, we had something like it, styled referendum—everything touching the colonists had to be referred to the people en masse. There were no end of meetings, promises by the score, oceans of ambitious projects and Nicaragua's silly and highfaluting talk and rubbish.

"Though we were all very emphatic in claiming that there was no organization, save the referendum, the originators of the scheme, seven men, felt compelled to withdraw after a year's fighting and backbiting. A younger group was formed that made its debut with the promise 'to continue work undismayed until financially strong enough to invite other comrades to join them.'

Politeness as a Crime.

"That sounded to me like a return to capitalism. But those youngsters never knew it. They thought themselves no end of anarchists, and in their dealings with the city merchants (also capitalists) were particular not to appear as an organization at all and avoid all semblance of concerted action. Any individual assuming too much was made to bite the dust, and even the merchants indulging in ordinary politeness toward the colonists were punished. The grocer or butcher who addressed a man or woman of Cecilia as Mister or Madame lost his trade there for all times. We recognized no deeds or agreements of any kind, no laws, no delegates, no Sundays or holidays, and neither dinner hour nor work hour; neither mayor nor police. We worked because we had to, sometimes together, sometimes each for himself. We ate when we were hungry and went to bed when we needed rest.

"To my mind the most objectionable feature of the whole business was that most of my comrades, I might say all of them, were systematic and persistent 'kickers,' manifesting their pleasure or displeasure invariably by a great amount of noise. So turbulent were our nightly meetings that even when addressing one's neighbor one had to speak at the top of his voice. Quarrels were frequent, but the fighting was all done by word of mouth. There was an unwritten law against violence among comrades. I never saw a blow struck in Cecilia.

Had to Work After All.

"After a while it became evident that many anarchist friends had joined the colony expecting to find a dolce far niente, where no one need work unless, perchance, he wanted exercise. But these hands-in-pockets were sadly disappointed, for all had to work day and night to guard against starvation.

"Though opposed to industrial institutions by principle, we couldn't get along without a mill, and built one. We also founded a shoe and barrel factory and secured a market for our products in Palmeria. But all this without a directing head, a boss. We were all volunteers—volunteer farmers, volunteer shoemakers, volunteer coopers, volunteer millers and volunteer vintners. The division of labor regulated itself.

"The main principles on which the success of the colony depended were as follows: All share alike in the possession of the soil and its products. All contribute toward the support of women, children and those unable to work. All have liberty to go and come as they please and do as they please, unless their actions interfere with the free will of a brother colonist. The majority of men and women above the age of 20 decides on matters of common interest."

Lasted Less Than Three Years.

So far Rossi, the enthusiast. Strange that he didn't stay in Cecilia; stranger still that his red Eden came to an ignominious end so soon. It lasted less than three years. At and about the beginning of 1894 all the heaven storming reformers were back in Paris, "the capitalistic hell-hole," as they call the first city of Europe—all except those who had died from illness and other causes.

Naturally the survivors can't agree on the exact reasons of the failure, but from all I heard I understood that money and laziness proved the main disturbing elements, just as they do in common, ordinary, every-day society.

"Money! I thought there was no money in the anarchistic state," I hear somebody say. Book wisdom, my friend, like Prince Krapotkin's further assertion that in the ideal community nobody will work for wages. Rossi himself admitted, and without any apparent compunction, that some colonists of Cecilia hired out to the government shortly after arriving in the country.

Their wages, it is true, were mortgaged in favor of merchants that supplied the colonists with luxuries, but the fact of their collection by a sort of truck system made them none the less a money consideration for work performed.

Rossi attempts to make excuses for the colonists' industrial pursuits, the barrel and shoe factory, by stating that these products were not sold for cash, but for groceries, beer, wine, etc.

Money Bags in Power.

On January, 1893, we are told the colony had 9,800 francs cash on hand, that amount "being held in common by 64 persons above the age of 20." As the colonists originally numbered 150, 86 seem to have lost their interest in the common property within a space of two years, a circumstance that explains, to some extent at least, the anarchist war cry: "Property is robbery."

"All shared alike in the products of the soil," said Rossi, but as a matter of fact there was a string to this, distribution of food-stuffs and luxuries being made in accordance with the work each colonist had previously performed for the common good. The lazy ones often went hungry, and in consequence stirred up trouble, eventually wrecking the whole scheme.

Every colony where, as Senator Hoar says, "anarchists can put their theories to a test," is bound to end in the same way. If, as he suggested, the nations of the world combined to acquire an island as a sort of tropical Siberia for those citizens "who try to overthrow all governments because they don't want any government," they would also have to blockade every foot of coastline to keep the colonists from breaking away and returning to that civilization which they detest so much.

Relieve Our Prisons.

Far more acceptible is the scheme to relieve overcrowded prisons by deporting certain classes of criminals.

The United States, Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy, in short every sea-faring nation, own from one, or two, to 50 or more practically desert islands, that could be set aside for the purpose and would be all the better for it. At present much of this territory lies waste because emigrants cannot be induced to go there, while for want of busy hands capital is withheld from developing the natural resources.

Every considerable prison harbors many inmates who are not criminals by profession or nature, and therefore do not constitute a permanent menace to society, while, if cooped up in jail year after year, they run the risk of losing their moral stamina altogether.

A well-known criminal statistician tells me he could compile, at short notice, a table of thousands of prison cases who are perfectly harmless, and might be set at liberty in some foreign clime without fear of inviting further digressions on their part.

The fact that in all civilized countries [illegible] on the increase is probably do as much to our system of punishment as to any other cause. Leading criminologists say so, ten thousand or professional criminals assert that every term of imprisonment they have suffered [illegible] crime.

Why not break with a system that at best has little to commend it and increases the ever-growing taxation for crime?

Let it be understood, though, that I am not advocating a revival of the old time penal colony. Its days are past, for we no longer punish criminals for the sake of punishment. Our aim must be to educate them to useful, healthy, prosperous citizenship.

England's New Chief of Staff in South Africa.

Maj. Gen. Sir Ian Hamilton, D. S. O., the new chief of staff to Lord Kitchener, [illegible] Highlanders, and was wounded at Majuba in 1881. Since then he has seen active service in Egypt, the Soudan, Burma, [illegible] and the Indian frontier war of 1897. He was in command of the infantry assault at Eland's Laagte.

[From the Sphere.]

Major General Baden-Powell.

His Latest Portrait, in His New Uniform as Chief of the South African Constabulary.

(From the London Tatler.)

A Moral Coward.

"That Tombrown is the biggest coward in the town," remarked Billjones to his friend.

"I thought he had the reputation of being brave," replied Hanksmith.

"Bah! he hasn't even the courage to run when he is frightened."

THE BRITISH TOBACCO WAR

ENGLISH MANUFACTURERS ARE LOSING THEIR TEMPER AND SINKING LARGE SUMS

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Dec. 13.—Bad temper is beginning to show in the great tobacco war for the control of British trade between the American tobacco trust and the combination of British manufacturers. The British contestant is beginning to indulge in personalities. For several mornings now the leading firm in the British combine has been coming out with illustrated advertisements in the papers, picturing the American eagle trying to masquerade as the British lion, or showing Uncle Sam hiding behind an imitation bulldog, while the real thing in bulldogs looks on disdainfully. This morning we have John Bull shooting the American eagle full of holes, with appropriate text about the fate of foreign invaders who come over to pose as home industries.

The conflict is a huge joy to the newspapers. One day this week the whole nation was startled by a blast of a full page in nearly every leading London and provincial paper announcing that "Americans whose markets are closed by prohibitive tariffs against British goods have declared their intention of monopolizing the tobacco trade of this country. It is for the British public to decide whether British labor, capital and trade are to be subordinate to the American system of trust monopoly and all that is implied therein."

The advertisement appeared in about a hundred newspapers, and it is estimated that it cost the British combine a round £25,000.

Incidentally, it paved the way for a more lively style of advertising in the future. Many of the papers have all sorts of hard and fast rules for the government of advertisers. Type above a certain modest size was prohibited; the style of cuts was confined by strict regulations, and the amount of advertising to be accepted on any one day was carefully limited. But the huge orders for tobacco "ads" are changing all that.

So far the American trust has spent penny for penny about as much as the British brethren for advertising, but their ads have not been of a controversial nature. They have been devoted mostly to a simple statement of the merits of their wares. In the meantime the familiar brands of American cigarettes are as cheap here as they are at home, whereas they used to cost twice as much.

Why London's Mayor Is Lord.

The origin of the title of "lord" mayor of London rests on ancient authority. In 1327 Edward III., in the first year of his reign, granted to the lord mayor of London the right to be always one of the justices assigned for the gaol delivery of Newgate. This included the lord mayor in the description of "My lords the king's justices of Assize, Nisi Prius, and general gaol delivery."

Twenty-seven years after the right to be in the commission of gaol delivery had thus been granted to the mayor of London Edward III., by the "Charter of Maces," gave him the further right to have gold and silver maces carried before him. These were peculiar to London, for other places were enjoined by royal precept to have only maces of copper.

Maitland in his history (published in 1737) remarks that, as to the exact time when the appellation of "lord" was added to the term mayor, "no time bids so fair for it as the occasion of this charter of maces being granted," when the chief magistrate had the "honor conferred upon him to have maces in all respects the same as those of royalty carried before him."

The erudition of the late Justice Willes discovered that the mayor of Bristol had, like the mayor of London, a right to be in the commission of assize. The revival of this right of the mayor of Bristol took place many years before the recent formal revival of the title of "lord" by royal warrant. Justice Willes' discovery affords ground for contending that the right to use the prefix "lord" before mayor always existed, though it had long fallen into disuse. The origin of all the other titles of "lord" mayor can be easily discovered—e. g., that of Dublin, granted by Charles II.

SOCIETY

GREATER PITTSBURGH

THE SOCIAL CALENDAR.

SOCIETY EVENTS FOR REMAINDER OF THE OLD YEAR

Monday, Dec. 23.—Mrs. H. C. Boggs's house dance for the boys and girls home from school.

Mrs. John A. Harper's evening card party at the Hotel Schenley, for the Misses Du Puy.

Subscription dance at the Hotel Schenley.

Wednesday, Dec. 25.—Mr. and Mrs. William N. Frew's cotillon for the friends of their daughters, Miss Margarita and Miss Virginia Frew, at Mrs. William Frew's, Beechwood boulevard.

Cinderella dance at Pittsburgh Club.

Mrs. James Hurd's evening entertainment.

Thursday, Dec. 26.—Mr. and Mrs. Park Painter's small house dance for friends of Miss Gladys Painter.

Mrs. E. E. Keller's tea at the Hotel Schenley to meet Mrs. Stewart.

Mrs. Clinton H. Brace's skating party for Miss Elizabeth Brace.

Mrs. Louis M. Plumer's luncheon at the Duquesne Club and theater party, to meet Miss Alice Schmerts.

Friday, Dec. 27.—Pittsburgh Orchestra concert at Carnegie Music Hall.

Mrs. Henry Balken's card party for the younger set of girls and men.

Briar Club's dance at Edgeworth Club.

Mrs. George C. Burgwin's luncheon for Miss Anne Burgwin.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Westinghouse's dance for their daughter and niece, at Maple Crest, Edgewood.

Mrs. William Metcalf, Jr.'s, tea for Miss Ethel Cassidy and Miss Gladys Painter.

Saturday, Dec. 28.—Mr. and Mrs. James S. Kuhn's skating party at Duquesne Garden, to meet Miss Sallie Speer Duncan.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore R. Hostetter's ball at Pittsburgh Club for Miss Eleanor and Miss Amy Du Puy.

Miss Margaret Johnston's tea for Miss Cass and Miss Paul.

Monday, Dec. 30.—Mrs. Edward H. Small and Miss Alice Wood Tindle's dance at Braun's Auditorium, for Miss Marjorie Maxwell.

Miss H. M. Moorhead and Mrs. J. K. Moorhead's evening card party for Miss Murdoch and Miss Moorhead.

Mrs. John C. Haymaker's afternoon tea for girls and men, to meet Miss Norton.

Dance at Edgeworth Club for college set.

Mrs. John Brown Herron's small house dance for Miss Elizabeth Herron.

Tuesday, Dec. 31.—Pittsburgh Club's annual ball.

Delta Pi dance at Shadyside Academy.

Mrs. Lawrence Dilworth's cotillon for boys and girls home from school at Pittsburgh Preparatory School, Ellsworth avenue.

Mrs. H. D. Sellers's afternoon tea for Miss Sellers.

Tancred Commandery dance at the Monongahela House.

AS THE mid-winter holidays approach, social events multiply and every engagement book is crowded with affairs scheduled for morning, noon and night until one wonders what time can be left for sleep and meals. If the rush continues, and at present there are no signs of abatement, the debutante set at least will be worn out with much entertaining and giving of entertainments, and visits south or to Europe will be welcomed as a grateful relief, and a necessary relief if health is to be considered. The most notable happening of the past week was the announcement of Miss Alice Blair Painter's engagement to Mr. Burrows Sloan, of Philadelphia. It was made at a little tea given by Miss Marion Chambers and was a great surprise, since only the fewest people had the least idea about it. Miss Painter has had so much attention since she was introduced into society two years ago that few people noticed the frequency with which Mr. Sloan came to Pittsburgh or guessed his purpose of making a Philadelphian of one of Pittsburgh's most attractive girls. Miss Painter is the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Park Painter, and is of distinguished ancestry. She was educated at Pelham Manor and went abroad for a year after leaving school. Her fiance is a Princeton man, a son of Mr. A. J. Sloan, of Logan Square, Philadelphia, and engaged in business with the Reading Terminal. He is a member of the Philadelphia City Troop (is it Troop A or B?) and has many friends here as well as in Philadelphia. Mr. Sloan was here over last Sunday and is to return to spend a part of Christmas week.

Next to the Painter-Sloan engagement the events most talked about were Mrs. William Thaw, Jr.'s musicale and several smaller purely social affairs, such as Mr. and Mrs. Frank N. Schwartz's dinner at the Pittsburgh Golf Club on Tuesday for Miss Hemmick; the domino whist party given on Thursday by Mrs. Benjamin Page for Miss Hemmick; Mrs. Henry Sellers McKee's luncheon yesterday afternoon for Mrs. Andrew Hartupee McKee; Mrs. Philip Mark Shannon's theater party at the Alvin on Tuesday night for Miss Hazel Shannon and Miss Dixon; Mrs. Reuben Miller's afternoon tea yesterday and so on through a long list, not forgetting the Lovejoy musicale at Edgehill on Tuesday night at which such distinguished artists as Mr. Whitney Tew and Mrs. Julia Wyman took part and Mr. Brainard, a young composer, of Hartford, Conn., came on to Pittsburgh specially to play their accompaniments. There was also, Miss Eleanor Painter's luncheon for twelve people, on Wednesday, asked to meet Miss Marguerite Johnson and Miss Emma Humbird, and a day or two earlier Miss Eleanor Sherman Fitch's dinner at the Pittsburgh Golf Club on Monday for Miss Hemmick.

* * *

Mrs. James Hurd, of the East End, will give a party for the debutante set on Christmas night.

* * *

The Rev. Dr. Maitland Alexander gave a little skating party on Monday night last, followed by supper at the Hotel Schenley, that was just as smart and jolly as could be and entirely informal. Mrs. Charles H. Halcomb, of Allegheny, chaperoned the party.

* * *

Mrs. Frank Moore gave a large reception yesterday afternoon at Glen Craigie for which her friends were asked to meet Mrs. William Alvah Stewart, the wife of Dr. Stewart, who recently came to Pittsburgh to live. Miss Langworthy, Miss Clara Catharine Westinghouse and Miss Harriet Anna Westinghouse shared the honors with Mrs. Stewart.

* * *

A good story is going the rounds about a certain well-known young society man, who has no special fondness for wine, but there are certain kinds he likes to take as a mild dinner drink, and he usually finds the punch bowl on reception occasions. Lately he went to a large evening reception at one of the handsomest homes in the East End, but one where nothing stronger than lemonade, orangeade and kindred beverages are ever served. Mr. Blank knew of the temperance principles of his host, but went to the reception prepared to endure any unholy thirst for strong drink he might have. He had not been in the house very long until he saw what he took to be a great bowl of cool, delicious claret cup. He sauntered toward the bowl accepted a cup of the beverage from an attendant and proceeded to drink. As he tasted he looked first puzzled and then disgusted, and as he walked away exclaimed, "Great Scot, Raspberry jam!"

* * *

Invitations were issued during the week for a subscription dance to be given at the Hotel Schenley to be given on Tuesday evening, December 31, at half after 8 o'clock. Arrangements for the dance have been made by a committee of men, who have conducted similar affairs at Christmas time for a number of years. They are Charles E. Aull, Lauranee M. Hartzell, J. Raymond Price, Chester G. Fisher, Harry D. Hamilton, Dr. M. Roy Jackson, Harvey V. McCullough, Harvey N. Dauler, Frank R. Pitcairn and Norval M. McKee. The patronesses for the dance will be Mrs. J. Albert Aull, Mrs. G. Wilmer Martin, Mrs. Frederick B. McFeely, Mrs. John A. Davidson, Mrs. John H. Lindsay and Mrs. Elliott Rodgers.

* * *

Mr. Blythe Hugh Kendrick, a Princeton senior, whose home is in Indianapolis, is to spend the Christmas holidays here the guest of his aunt, Mrs. M. M. Thompson, of Wallingford street. This week Mr. Kendrick is visiting some Princeton men in Sewickley.

* * *

Mrs. Louis M. Plumer, of the Hotel Kenmawr, will give a luncheon at the Duquesne Club on Thursday, the twenty-sixth, to meet her niece, Miss Alice Schmerts. The luncheon will be followed by a box party at the Grand Opera House to see the Christmas pantomime. The young girls home from school, fourteen of them, will be the guests.

* * *

A Pittsburgher staying in Los Angeles this winter writes home of her delightful visit to that famous colorist and painter of flowers, Paul de Longpre. She says he is a most interesting, but inartistic, looking person, thin, light haired, and hollow cheeked, yet piquant and wholly winning as to personality. His home, "Hollywood," a suburb of Los Angeles is simply a dream. There are acres of flowers in bloom besides a wilderness of tropical and semi-tropical plants and trees. In the midst of these is the artist's home and studio. There are hedges of lantanas and heliotrope in full bloom now, and fountains, and mocking birds doing 'vocal stunts. Mr. de Longpre says a number of his works have been purchased in Pittsburgh. Lately, as Pittsburghers at home know there has been a fine collection of his works on view at a local art store, and a number of the finest ones have been sold for Christmas remembrances.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Darlington, Miss Darlington, and a retinue of servants will leave for the south early in February to remain until early in April. They will make the trip in a private car and upon their arrival at Palm Beach, will find their old apartments at the Royal Poinciana ready for them. The Darlington residence in Allegheny will not be closed. It never is, but is kept open and ready for the occupancy of the family at a moment's notice.

* * *

Pittsburghers who saw "Under the Red Robe" recall with interest the fine acting of at least one member of the company, Paul Gilmore. There recollection of this clever actor were brought to the fore a day or two ago by the announcement of the marriage of a pretty Ohio girl, Miss Mary Alice Goodwin, of East Liverpool, to Mr. Gilmore. Miss Goodwin, or, rather Mrs. Gilmore has all the charms that wealth, beauty, youth and education can give and has always been a great favorite. There was a bit of romance connected with the courtship, in which love at first sight, the reluctant consent of a fond mother, etc., all had a part. Mr. Gilmore had been married before. He has taken his bride south for the wedding trip, and later will go to housekeeping in that headquarters for the theatrical fraternity, New York.

* * *

The owner of one of the largest and most successful daily and Sunday papers in the country, who has large business interests in Pittsburgh and is devoted to the Presbyterian Church and the advancement of the work, a few weeks ago had occasion to compliment his managing editor on the success of the paper, its fine editorials, good news departments, etc., adding: "I only know of one way it could be made better and that is to have it say more about the goodness of God and the Presbyterian Church."

* * *

On Thursday post-nuptial cards were received in Pittsburgh, issued by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Frease, of Canton, announcing the marriage of their daughter, Miss Edith Martha Frease, to Dr. Harry Addison March, and of Miss Rachel Belden Frease to Mr. Walter Green, on Wednesday, December 18, at Canton. Mrs. Marsh and Mrs. Green are well known here, particularly in music circles, having spent all of last winter here devoting themselves to musical study under Mr. John Denis Mehan's direction. They both sing unusually well and are most attractive clever women. It will be recalled that the McKinley and Frease families have always been close friends. Dr. and Mrs. March are to make their future home in Canton and will be "at home" after February 1, at 420 West Eighth street.

* * *

Although no announcements were to be made until Christmas, the secret has in some way leaked out of the engagement of Miss Susanne Riddle, of North avenue, Allegheny, to Mr. Lothrop, a member of an old and aristocratic Boston family.

* * *

Mrs. William Alexander Black, of Graham street, gave a luncheon for sixty people on Thursday in honor of her sister and house guest, Mrs. John Bell Milliken, of New York, and a niece, Mrs. Alexander Black Kiser, a bride of last June. The house was beautifully decorated with Christmas greens in honor of the season, and of the occasion.

Yesterday afternoon Mrs. Black gave a hearts party for 75 people, friends of her young daughters, Miss Anna and Miss Alice Black.

* * *

Miss Gertrude Irwin, of Western avenue, Allegheny, gave a very handsome card party yesterday afternoon for Miss Isabel Pontefract, one of the season's debutantes.

* * *

At the risk of seeming to recount ancient history, I must make some mention of the very beautiful wedding that took place at Plainfield, N. J., last week, that of Miss Katharine Reinhart, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Reinhart, to John Atkinson Thayer, a lawyer, of Charleston, W. Va. The wedding arrangements were very elaborate in detail and beautifully carried out. The marriage ceremony took place in Grace Episcopal Church in Plainfield and was followed by a large reception at the Reinhart residence at Petherwood. Later Mr. and Mrs. Thayer left for New York, and on last Saturday sailed for Naples, not expecting to be home before next May. The bride is a granddaughter of the late Rev. Dr. James Allison, and is a niece of Mrs. Charles C. Mellor's and James H. Reinhart's. Mrs. Mellor, her two youngest sons, Mr. Reinhart and several other Pittsburghers all went on to the wedding. Mr. and Mrs. Thayer are to live in Charleston, W. Va., where Mr. Thayer has large business interests in addition to his law practice.

* * *

Miss Florence Smith returned to her home at New Bedford, Mass., on Thursday after a visit of several weeks to the Pelham Manor girls living here, notably Miss Emma Humbird, Miss Painter and Miss Marguerite Johnson.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. James Laughlin, Jr., of Lincoln avenue, Allegheny, and their sons, John Page Laughlin and Henry Hughart Laughlin, will give a dance on New Year's night at the Hotel Schenley for the young married set and the debutantes of this year and last.

* * *

Society people, those that might be specially designated as the ultra smart set of Pittsburgh, will long remember the midwinter ball given last year at the Pittsburgh Club during Christmas week. Among the chief promoters of that event were Mrs. Henry R. Rea, Mrs. W. W. Willock, Mrs. Stuart Brown, Mrs. Elizabeth Horne and Mrs. B. F. Jones, Jr., and the affair was so handsome in every particular that it would be a difficult matter to arrange anything to surpass it. But the same set of people are going to try to do it this year and with the Pittsburgh Club as the scene of the event. Several meetings have been held in regard to it, but the greatest secrecy is maintained with regard to it. Meantime, it will be something more to anticipate in this busy season of social and charitable functions.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. John Brown Herron, of Hadston, South Linden avenue, East End, have invitations out for two dances they are to give shortly, one on the evening of December 30, for Miss Elizabeth Herron, and one on the first of January for Miss Martha Herron.

* * *

"Other Worlds Than Ours" is the subject of a lecture to be given by that distinguished speaker and writer, Robert Barr, of London, at the Thurston Preparatory School on the evening of January seventh.

* * *

Among several of the handsomest events of the past week was the reception given on Tuesday by Mrs. Henry B. Bailey, Miss Bailey and Miss Edith G. Bailey, at Centreview. The hours were from two until five o'clock and, although there were a great many guests, everything was so cleverly managed that the rooms were never crowded. Mrs. Bailey and her daughters were assisted in entertaining by Miss Eliza D. Armstrong, Mrs. Robert Garland, Mrs. John Garland, Mrs. Franklyn Hodkinson, Mrs. George Bailey, Miss Lillian Dermitt, Miss Anna Schwartz, Miss Munhall, Miss Dermitt Miss Elizabeth Brown and a number of others.

* * *

Mrs. Thomas Jenkins and Miss Jenkins of Baum street, East End, gave a reception on Thursday, that every one fortunate enough to be present enjoyed greatly. A dinner for the aids followed the afternoon reception.

* * *

Mrs. Emory Ford and the Misses Ford, of North avenue, Allegheny, are going to Detroit about January 1 to live, and by way of a good-by, gave a large reception on Thursday afternoon, the receiving group including Mrs. Ford, the Misses Ford, and Mrs. Ford's two married daughters, Mrs. Ballantyne and Mrs. Brinkley. Among those who assisted in entertaining were Mrs. Lee S. Smith, Mrs. Charles MacHesney, Mrs. Robert Stephenson, Mrs. William T. McCullough, Mrs. John D. Brown, Mrs. George W. McMullen, Miss Nisbet, Miss Mary Hiter Miss Grace Phillips, Miss Marsh Reese, Miss Alice Scaife and Miss Margaret McClure.

* * *

The engagement has been announced of Miss Mary Speer, daughter of Mrs. D. S. Speer, to Mr. Robert Pitcairn Watt, this pleasant bit of news having first been made known at Mrs. Frank H. Speer's reception on Tuesday afternoon.

* * *

Mrs. John Farrell and the Misses Farrell, of North Craig street, gave a card party on Thursday, that was termed a Christmas card party, inasmuch as the home was decorated with Christmas greens, and a unique idea in the way of favors was successfully introduced and at the same time well carried out the Christmas idea.

* * *

Miss Molly Childs of Boston, who is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Lawrence B. Jenckes, of Murray Hill avenue, was the guest of honor at a most delightful little tea given by Mrs. Jenckes last Monday. The hostess called the affair an "English tea," but by whatever name, it must be denominated most enjoyable, with its seed cake, jam and biscuits and tea, by way of refreshments, and numberless pleasant features to add to the sociability of the occasion.

* * *

Mrs. Cockins of Baltimore, and Mrs. W. S. Miller of the East End, assisted Miss Rachel Aiken in receiving at the latter's regular day—Friday—at home this week. Mrs. Cockins is visiting her brother, Mr. Miller, of Lincoln avenue, Allegheny, and her presence as well as the presence of Mrs. Miller, gave an added interest to Miss Aiken's day.

* * *

Not many people in "these parts", perhaps, are familiar with the function "Choti hazari," but they might be enlightened if they attended such an affair to be given as a supplementary feature to the 6 o'clock morning service in Calvary Methodist Episcopal church, Allegheny, on Christmas morning. Choti hazari translated means "little breakfast" and in serving it the ladies of the church find a pleasant excuse for a half hour's exchange of Christmas greetings.

* * *

Bridgeville society people have been much interested in the announcement of the engagement of Miss Mary L. Hopper to Mr. George S. Orth, both of Bridgeville, to be followed by their marriage some time in January. Miss Hopper is a sister of Mrs. S. A. Foster.

* * *

Miss Helen D. Ayres, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Samuel Ayres of Morewood avenue, returned on Friday from Miss Mittleberger's school, Cleveland, to spend the holiday vacation.

* * *

The school girls and boys home for the midwinter vacation, with a few of the debutante set likely, and the very young set, are to be the guests at two small house dances Mr. and Mrs. John Brown Herron will give for their daughters, Miss Elizabeth Herron and Miss Martha Herron, Miss Elizabeth Herron's friends being asked for the night of the 31st and her sister's for New Year's night.

* * *

Mrs. Charles Henry DeWalt of Philadelphia is now visiting Miss Morris of Forbes street, East End, after having spent last week with Mrs. Willis King.

* * *

Mrs. John Carothers Haymaker of 811 South Negley avenue has issued invitations for a tea on Monday, from 4 until 7 o'clock, to meet Miss Norton of Buffalo. The cards of Miss Marguerite McKnight Haymaker and Miss Mary Haymaker were inclosed.

* * *

Mr. Norman Crystal of London, who came to this country last year to take a course of study at the Stevens technical institute, Hoboken, N. J., is spending the Christmas vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Percy C. Hamilton of Center avenue. Mr. Crystal is Mrs. Hamilton's brother.

* * *

Miss Robinson of Mercer is visiting Dr. and Mrs. Edward Hanna Small of the East End, and will be one of the guests of honor at Mrs. Small's dance on the night of the 31st.

* * *

Mrs. William Metcalf, Jr.'s invitations are out for the tea she is to give on December 27, from 3 to 6 o'clock, to meet Miss H. Ethel Cassidy and Miss Gladys Painter.

* * *

Judge and Mrs. Joseph Buffington and Miss Cassidy—Mr. and Mrs. William H. Cassidy's daughter—have invitations out for a New Year's day reception at the Twentieth Century club, Duquesne way. The hours are from 5 until 7 o'clock, the occasion marking Miss Cassidy's formal introduction into society.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Frease of Canton, O., have issued post-nuptial cards announcing the marriage of their daughter, Miss Edith Martha Frease, to Dr. Harry Addison Marsh; and the marriage of their daughter, Miss Rachel Belden Frease, to Walter Green, on Wednesday, December 8, at Canton. Both Mrs. Marsh and Mrs. Green are well-known in Pittsburgh, particularly in musical circles, both being members of the Tuesday Musical club. They spent all of last year here, studying music under Mr. and Mrs. John Dennis Mehan.

* * *

Miss Virginia Johnston of Bidwell street is visiting friends in Philadelphia, where she will be until after Christmas.

* * *

Miss Marian Clark of Bellefonte street has returned from New York, where she is attending school, to spend the midwinter vacation.

Sewickley Valley Society.

The school boys and girls are returning every day from many different points of the country to spend their Christmas holidays at home. Sewickley quite gives itself up to their entertainment through Christmas week, and there will be two or three large dances for them at the Edgeworth club, besides a number of informal affairs, such as sleigh rides to Economy, if the snow continues, bowling parties at the club, card parties and house dances. Among those who have already reached home are Miss Catherine Darsie, Miss Betty Wardrop, Miss Helen Campbell, Miss Jane Blair, Miss Alice Clause, Miss Mary McKinnie, Miss Jessie Atwell, Miss Hannah Watson, Miss Elizabeth Willis, Miss Louise Collins, Miss Elizabeth Irwin, Miss Helen W. Davis, Miss Anna Stanton, Miss Emma Boggs, Miss Virginia Martin, Messrs Chauncey O'Neil, Floyd Darsie, George Applegate, Paul Wallace, Donald Rose, Hubert Moore, Harbaugh Moore, Dickson Shields, Robert Trimble, John Liggett, Joseph Dury, Jacob Brown, Chester McVey, James Lambie and Harry Tack.

Mrs. Lorena Johnston of New York is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James B. Oliver.

Mr. James C. Chaplin has returned from an extended southern trip, part of the time spent in New Orleans.

Miss Agnes Black will leave directly after Christmas for St. Louis, Mo., where she will spend the winter with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. John Slack of Edgeworth returned during the week from New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brown spent part of the week in New York.

Mr. Paul Wallace, son of Mrs. M. L. Wallace of Osborne, returned the fore part of the week from Princeton bringing with him two classmates, Mr. Blythe Hendricks of Indianapolis and Mr. John Hanley of Birmingham, Ala., who will spend the holidays with him.

Mr. Landis, a fellow student at Princeton, is the guest of Mr. George Applegate of Osborne.

Dr. R. J. McCready left on Monday for California, going by the southern route, where he will remain for the rest of the winter, spending most of the time with relatives in Los Angeles.

Mr. Harry C. Campbell of "Old Orchard," Sewickley, is to entertain a house party during Christmas week. The party will be composed of college girls and men and include those from Vassar, National Park, Washington Seminary, Cornell and Mercersberg. On Friday evening the Campbells will give a 6 o'clock dinner in their honor, and later in the evening, the party will attend the holiday dance at the Edgeworth club; and on Saturday evening there will be a card party at "Old Orchard."

Wilkinsburg.

The holiday dance of the Thursday Evening Assembly which is scheduled to take place in Assembly Hall on Thursday evening, promises to prove a notable social affair of the present week. A number of college girls and men home for the holidays and a number of holiday visitors will be the guests of honor. The decorations will be in keeping with the season and the details of the function will be planned on an elaborate scale. The number of guests will be about 200, many of whom will be from the East End and neighboring towns.

The members of the Sunday school of the First United Presbyterian Church will have their annual treat in the church on Tuesday evening. An informal program of exercises will be rendered.

The meeting of the Woman's Club in Assembly Hall on Tuesday afternoon was an unusually interesting and well attended one. Mrs. P. H. Buchbinder was the leader for the afternoon. Papers were read by Mrs. E. E. St. John, Mrs. J. D. Cleavenger, Mrs. J. Robert Wright and Mrs. C. W. Smith. Miss Harriet Wheeler, of the East End, made an address and Miss Minnie Wheeler executed several piano solos.

On Monday evening Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Vogeley gave a party at their home in Rosedale street, Brushton, in honor of the birthday anniversary of their daughter, Miss Helyn Natalie Vogeley. The affair was in the nature of a house dance and there were about 25 guests present, among them being a number of schoolmates of Miss Vogeley, who are attending Irving College at Mechanicsburg, Pa., with her.

The Qui Vive Club will hold its fourth dance of the series at Penn Hall on Christmas night and a large number of invitations for the affair have been issued. The committee in charge of the affair consists of J. C. Hill, Jr., Robert K. McQuiston, George V. Kappel, W. M. Elberty, William B. Patterson and Harry H. Henning.

Miss Clara E. Bair, of Rebecca avenue, has returned home from a visit to friends at Latrobe.

Miss Helen Hall, of Washington, Pa., has returned to her home after spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Henry W. Williams, of the Colonial.

Mrs. J. M. McKelvey, of South avenue, has gone to Ligonier, Pa., to remain for a few days with relatives.

Greensburg, Pa.

Mrs. George Gates and children of Coalport are the guests of Mrs. Gates' parents, the Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Pershing.

Miss Bertha Walton of Delmont was the guest of her cousins, Misses Jean and Nell Carothers, this week.

Mrs. Covert of Allegheny was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. H. H. Hodge, this week.

Miss Mary Shardel of Latrobe was the guest of Miss Mae Long this week.

Mrs. J. Z. North of North Mills, Pa., is the guest of Mrs. William Long.

The Rev. and Mrs. W. R. Carter have gone to Allendale, Ill., for a fortnight's visit among former friends and neighbors.

Miss Golden Westling has returned from a several weeks' visit to friends at Washington City.

Mrs. C. K. McCaffrey chaperoned a party of West Newton people who spent a very pleasant time at the county institute on Thursday.

Miss Mary Potts of North Greensburg is visiting friends at Delmont.

Mrs. Harry Stoller and daughter of Delmont are visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Blose of East Otterman street.

The young people of Greensburg entertained the teachers and their friends Thursday evening with a dance in Baughman's hall, which was a delightful affair socially, and was much enjoyed by those who participated in its pleasures. Over 100 of the teachers and as many others from Greensburg and surrounding towns were present.

Beaver Falls, Pa.

There has been many seasons pass in the Beaver Valley and no events lately have compared to the Christmas dance given Thursday evening in the Sixth Avenue theater by the following committee—W. F. Bell, R. R. Rose, R. L. Lowe, J. P. Stone, Beaver Falls; A. C. Townsend, H. H. Elverson, C. C. Keck, New Brighton; Tom L. McCreery, C. H. Stone, Beaver; P. T. Chandler, O. B. Hoffman, Rochester.

The theater had been beautifully decorated in purple and white muslin and a profusion of holly and laurel.

Among the 250 guests were the following from a distance—Mr. and Mrs. David Morris, Youngstown, O.; Mrs. Blanche I. Rogers, Brookville, Pa.; Miss Cunningham, Franklin, Pa.; Miss Fisher, Oil City, Pa.; Miss Fannie Butts, Cleveland, O.; Miss Wood, Miss Bishop, Miss Mary Hughes, Miss Cubbison, Fred Sankey and Miss Sankey, William Cubbison, R. T. Campbell, J. T. McGowan, New Castle, Pa.; Miss Alice Jolly, Miss Hervey and Robert Watson, Coraopolis, Pa.; James Ward, Miss Florence Hill, Miss Ella McCaskey, Pittsburgh; Miss Engar, Miss Bowser, Miss Lottie Lowrie, Butler, Pa.; Miss Maria Donaldson, Canonsburg, Pa.; Miss Hortense Watt, Sewickley; Harry Morton, Homestead; H. B. Chandler, Miss VanAlla, Apollo, Pa.; Roy Beatty, Greenville, Pa.; William Tamplin, Sharon, Pa.; Olin Dawson and Robert Beckner, East Liverpool, O.; James Meghen, Allegheny.

Miss Jean Anderson entertained a few friends at cards at the home of W. A. McCool Wednesday night.

John Henson Mitchell and wife of Chicago arrived home Friday to spend the holidays with their parents.

Miss Zoe Louthan, daughter of Dr. J. S. Louthan, returned home Thursday from Millersville normal school.

James Piper and sisters, Misses Mary and Fannie Piper, attended a large reception in Kittanning Friday evening.

Miss Jean Patterson of Sixth street went to Philadelphia Saturday to visit Mrs. A. P. Winters.

Mercer, Pa.

Dr. Frank Clawson of New York is home for the holidays.

David McClain of Wauconda, Ill., is the guest of his sister, Mrs. Weir.

Mrs. Agnes Ramsey and daughter, Miss Myrtle, are spending the holidays at Vandergrift.

Miss Keziah Gordon, who has been attending school at Waterbury, Conn., is home for the holidays.

The Masonic fraternity will hold their annual banquet and reception on St. John's night, December 27.

The first annual banquet of the Bar association will be held January 25, 1902.

Meadville, Pa.

A society event of more than ordinary importance was the beautiful home wedding at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Francis A. Sutton, Spring street, Wednesday evening, when their youngest daughter, Jessie Mae, was united in marriage to Mr. Carrol A. Brown of Columbus, O., in the presence of the immediate friends and members of the two families. The decorations were holly, with a relief of evergreen and beautiful settings of red and white roses and carnations. The main stairway was heavily festooned with broad white ribbons and the same material was draped from the center chandelier to the walls of the parlor. The ceremony was performed under a heavy arch of flowers and holly in the bay window by the Rev. William Bransfield of Erie, and Miss Bessie Phillips of this city was maid of honor, and Miss Grace Chidester of Pittsburgh bridesmaid. Mr. Myron Smith of Columbus was the groom's best man. The bride was gowned in a peau de soie over taffeta, trimmed with silk applique lace and chiffon. The maid and bridesmaid were attired in white. Mr. and Mrs. Brown have gone east, and returning will spend the winter here. A large number of guests from out of town were here.

Mrs. F. W. Weber has gone to Pittsburgh to spend the holidays with her parents.

The Girls and Boys Home for Christmas

The next two weeks will be crowded with entertainments for the school and college girls and boys who have returned home for the Christmas holidays.

* * *

Monday, December 23—Mrs. Harry C. Boggs' house dance for the school and college set; Mrs. John Harvey's house dance in Bellevue for her daughter, Miss Margaret Harvey.

Christmas Night, December 25—Mr. and Mrs. William N. Frew's cotillion at the residence of Mrs. William Frew, Beechwood Boulevard, for their daughters, Miss Virginia and Miss Marguerite Frew.

Thursday, December 26—Mrs. Park Painter's small house dance for her daughter, Miss Gladys Painter; Mrs. Clinton H. Brace's skating party for her daughter, Miss Elizabeth Brace.

Friday, December 27—Mrs. George C. Burgwin's luncheon for her daughter, Miss Anne Burgwin; Mrs. Henry Balken's dance for the college girls and boys.

Saturday, December 28—Miss Margaret Johnston's tea in South Negley avenue for the girls and men home from school; Mrs. Harry Campbell's card party in Quaker Valley for her house party; Miss Elizabeth Graham's matinee party at the Alvin for Miss Ella Stephenson; Mrs. William Speer Kuhn's skating party for Miss Sallie Speer Dunbar.

Monday, December 30—Mrs. John C. Haymaker's tea for girls and boys in honor of Miss Norton of Buffalo; Mrs. John B. Herron's house dance for Miss Elizabeth Herron.

Tuesday, December 31—The Delta Pi dance at the Shadyside Academy; Mrs. Lawrence Dilworth's cotillion at the Pittsburgh Preparatory school, Ellsworth avenue.

Wednesday, January 1, 1902—Mr. and Mrs. James Laughlin, Jr., John Page Laughlin and Henry Hughart Laughlin's dance at the Hotel Schenley for the younger people and some of the college set; Mrs. J. B. Herron's dance for Miss Martha Herron.

Thursday, January 2—Mr. and Mrs. H. D. W. English's house dance for the young friends of Miss Ella Ramsey Sellers and Harry Gillespie English; dance at the Allegheny Preparatory school.

Friday, January 3—Mrs. Albert Barr's dance for Miss Margaret Barr's school friends.

Saturday, January 4—Mrs. James H. Aiken's luncheon in Allegheny for Miss Martha Mendall, Miss Martha Aiken's friend.

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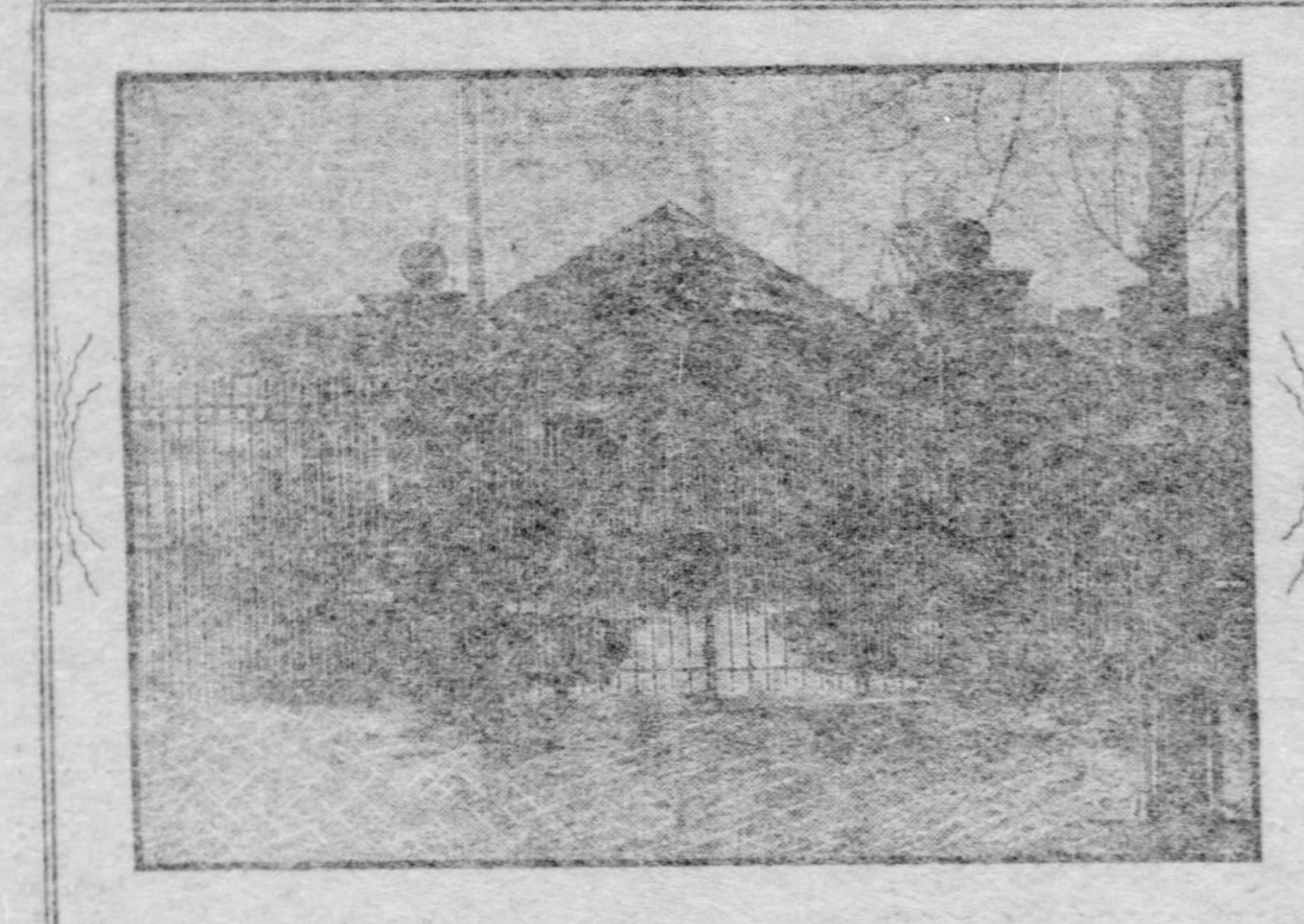
Among the girls who will spend the holidays at home are Miss Marguerite Frew and Miss Anne Burgwin from Dobbs Ferry; Miss Gladys Painter, Miss Minnie and Miss Loraine Beatty and Miss Myrtle Price from the National Park Seminary, Washington, D. C.; Miss Leila and Miss Louise Donnelly from Miss Huger's school, in New York; Miss Elsie Metcalf and Miss Sue Paul from St. Margaret's; Miss Sallie F. McKinley, Miss Faith and Miss Lenora McCandless of Bellevue, Miss Lucy B. Kennedy, Miss Mary E. Barkee, Miss Mabel Holmes, Miss Elberta Johns, Miss Mildred McClosky and Miss Florence M. Barkley from Vassar; Miss Jeannette Lambie, Miss Anne Orr, Miss Mary McKinney and Miss May Shepherd from Wellesley; Miss Diana Swanton from Smith College, and Miss Jessie Smith from Bryn Mawr.

Among the college men who will spend the holidays at home are William Frew, Wilfred DuPuy, McCleane Brown, Charles H. Halcomb and Chauncey O'Neill of Yale; Charles Lambie, Fred Hussey, W. A. Burchfield, Rodman W. Moorhead, Chafe Andrews, Moorhead B. Holland, George Cochran, Don Rose, Paul Wallace and H. H. Armstrong from Princeton; and also J. S. Humbird from Phillips Academy in Andover, and Rex Flinn of the Hotchkiss Preparatory school in Lakeville, Conn.



THE BLOCK HOUSE AND COLONIAL GATE.

The Block House is one of the most interesting historical relics west of the Alleghany Mountains. The redoubt or Block House was built by Col. Bouquet in 1764 and was erected as an additional guard to Fort Pitt, which was built in 1761 by Gen. Stanwix.

Fort Pitt was built on the present site of the Duquesne Freight Station between Penn avenue and Liberty. All the ground from the Point to Third street and from Liberty avenue to the Allegheny river was enclosed by a stockade and surrounded by a moat.

When Col. Bouquet came to Pittsburgh at the time of Pontiac's war he found that the moat that surrounded the fortifications was perfectly dry when the river was low and the Indians crawling up the ditch would shoot any guard or soldier who showed his head above the parapet of the stockade. To prevent this Col. Bouquet ordered the erection of the redoubt or Block House, which completely commanded the moat on the Allegheny side of the fort.

The Block House is built of brick and has five sides with two floors. Squared oak logs with loop holes surrounds the little building at an easy height above each floor for the guards within to shoot upon the enemy. There were also formerly two underground passages, one connecting with the fort and the other leading to the Monongahela river.

The subsequent history of the Block House since the splendid service it rendered during the French and Indian wars and later at the time of the Revolution shows the vicissitudes of the town which expanded all around it. The ground from Fort Pitt to the Allegheny river was sold in 1784 to Isaac Craig and Stephen Bayard and after passing through various hands was purchased by Gen. James O'Hara, September 4, 1805. When Gen. O'Hara died in 1819 the property passed to his daughter Mary, who in 1821 married William Croghan. Mrs. Croghan died in 1827 and her little daughter, Mary Elizabeth, an infant barely a year old, became her sole heir. Miss Mary Croghan married Capt. E. W. H. Schenley, of the English army. In April 1, 1894, she deeded the Block House to the Daughters of the American Revolution of Allegheny county.

While the property was in the possession of Isaac Craig and Stephen Bayard a large dwelling house was built connecting with the Block House. This was occupied one year by Mr. Turnbull and for two years by Maj. Craig. From that time, 1785, until it came into the possession of the Daughters of the American Revolution it continued to be used as a dwelling house.

Mrs. Schenley's gift consisted of the Block House with a plot of ground measuring 100 feet by 90 feet and a passage way leading to Penn avenue of 90 feet by 20. While the Block House was used as a dwelling the stone tablet over the door with the inscription

Coll. Bouquet

1764

was removed and inserted in the wall of the staircase of City Hall. When the Daughters destroyed the tenement houses immediately surrounding it and restored it the tablet was removed and inserted in the side of the wall of the little building.

THE RESORTS IN WINTER

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Dec. 21.—After much fruitless discussion a method has been found by which the beach front saloon, regarded by many as one of the greatest evils the city has to contend with, will practically be abolished. Several years ago former Mayor Thompson, in his annual message, warned city council that saloons in too close proximity to the boardwalk would seriously impair the resort's popularity if permitted to multiply, but council ignored the warning, and last summer there were open barrooms on nearly all of the cross-town avenues a few steps from the beach.

It is now announced that the new city charter, which is in course of preparation by City Solicitor Godfrey and the charter commission, will contain a clause authorizing council to grant sideboard licenses, restricting the sale of liquor solely to the guests of the hotels for which they may be granted, and to provide that no licenses other than these shall be granted below Pacific avenue, a full block from the boardwalk, except in the excursion district below Arkansas avenue, where the concert gardens flourish.

Atlantic City is soon to have its first steel structure, an office building at North Carolina and Atlantic avenues, which will be one of the largest and best in New Jersey. It will contain a bank, over 200 offices, with all the modern conveniences, and will represent an investment of half a million dollars.

Congressman Gardner of this district has introduced a bill at Washington to appropriate $200,000 for the erection of a postoffice building here.

Noonday promenaders on the boardwalk yesterday, in the vicinity of New York avenue, were startled at what they first supposed to be a sea monster calmly disporting itself in the wild surf. Closer observation proved the object to be a man who was totally unconscious of the sensation he was causing by his acrobatic stunts in the billows. He was Gus Aullicker, a well-known resident of this city, who has taken daily surf baths since September 1, and who says he intends to keep them up until Easter, at least.

Yuletide is the gayest season of the year at the seashore and just now society is preparing to enjoy itself to the utmost. Several inches of snow fell during the past week, giving the resort a festive appearance in its robe of pure white. Sleighing parties were in vogue and many handsome turnouts were seen on Pacific avenue and the Speedway. The children found plenty of sport coasting on the boardwalk, and real winter weather now prevails at the shore.

Mayor Stoy will preside at the Christmas dinner to be given next Wednesday by newsboys and messenger boys of this city. After the feast the boys will be taken to the matinee at Young's pier theater.

The most fashionable wedding of the week was that of Miss Clara Elizabeth Stanley, daughter of Mrs. Edward Payson Williams, to Adelbert Emmons Bronson, Jr., of Cleveland, O. The ceremony took place last Wednesday noon at the bride's residence, Pennsylvania and Pacific avenues, and was witnessed by friends from Cleveland, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Atlantic City and elsewhere.

Mr. and Mrs. William E. Lincoln, well-known residents of Pittsburgh, are occupying a suite at the Brighton. M. B. Chaplin and Miss Mary Craig Chaplin of the same city are also located at this hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. William Orr of Pittsburgh are located at Haddon Hall.

T. Stein of the Smoky City is domiciled at the Holmhurst.

C. A. Balph, a well-known Pittsburgh contractor, is stopping at the Strand.

J. Donnelly of Pittsburgh spent the week at Malatesta's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Hall, Mrs. J. Fisher and Thomas Cullenan, Jr., of Pittsburgh, are passing the holiday season at the Traymore.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Jutte of Pittsburgh have a suite at the Dennis.

William Kerr and Miss Sarah Kerr of Pittsburgh are sojourning at Haddon Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. James W. Orr of Allegheny have apartments at the Ponce de Leon for the entire winter.

John H. B. Phillips of Allegheny is a guest at Lehman-Craig Hall.

Mrs. W. Card of Pittsburgh is a late arrival at the Traymore.

LAKEWOOD, N. J., Dec. 19.—It's the week in Lakewood, as in other parts of the world, when everybody is on the street, and has a bundle. The natives, who have been busy for a week or more with the men and boys in the woods after Christmas trees, holly and evergreen, and the women and girls making up wreaths and ropes in their homes, are coming into their reward and shops and stores are full of the outward sign that Christmas is coming.

All the hotels are making heavy bookings, and all the cottage homes in the place will be filled by visiting friends, the aggregate of visitors being larger than ever before, as is judged by those experts, the hotel room clerks.

The larger hotels will carry out holiday programs with daily attractions covering Christmas and New Year, closing with the annual balls, always elaborate. As cottagers are invariably given free entree to these hotel affairs, the entertaining plans of cottage house parties are much simplified, and only informal plans are thus far announced.

Miss Anne Dashiell gave a largely attended tea at her Madison avenue home on Saturday, about 75 friends being present. Mrs. C. P. Butler and Mrs. W. G. Schauffler served at the tea table, and the hostess was assisted in entertaining by Miss Ferris, Miss Beard and Miss Davis.

Clever art posters, designed and executed by Miss Cornelia R. Schwartz, announced a handkerchief sale by the young society ladies of the place at the parish house of All Saints' Church on Thursday afternoon, the affair being financially and socially successful.

Christmas programs will be followed at all churches here on Sunday, and the various Sunday schools are packing Christmas boxes for distant hospitals and homes, beside preparing for their own particular observances.

GROETZINGER.

Our Special

Oriental Rug Sale

AT A DISCOUNT OF 25% FROM OUR REGULAR PRICES

Will continue until January 1st, 1902.
The selection is large, rich and beautiful—and this special

Discount of Twenty-five per cent

offers an unusual opportunity to buyers of gifts, or for other uses—

THE

Groetzinger Carpet Co.

627—PENN AVE.—629

Women's Clubs...

GREATER PITTSBURGH

APROPOS of the now much discussed Block House matter, the presentation speech made by the late Col. W. A. Herron at the time of the transfer of the property to the Allegheny County Society is interesting. The formal transfer of the property was made at a meeting held by the local Daughters at Mrs. O. D. Thompson's, in Allegheny, on April 14, 1894. The meeting, it will be recalled, was largely attended and most enthusiastic and each Daughter congratulated the other upon the assurance of the perpetuation of one of the valued and interesting relics of the time when our country was still in its infancy. Among other things, Col. Herron said in his presentation speech was the following: "It is a pleasant duty which I am called upon to perform as the business representative of Mrs. Mary E. Schenley, to present on her behalf to your association the deed to a plot of ground in the First ward, city of Pittsburgh. In size it is 90x100 feet, with a passageway 20 feet wide running from Penn avenue to the property in question. This ground was once a part of old Ft. Duquesne and on it still stands a redoubt commonly known as the old Block House. You are to preserve and keep this relic of a bygone past, and to gather and preserve all obtainable history and tradition in regard to it, and you are to beautify and adorn it and to make it the receptacle of relics bearing on the colonial and revolutionary period of its existence. * * * It is fitting that this historic old landmark, rich in historic association of more than a century ago, should fall into the hands of those who, by birth, tradition and sentiment are particularly fitted to receive and preserve it, and perpetuate the memory of the days while it was occupied by the French and their Indian allies, and afterward by the British and colonial troops. In making you the custodians of this valuable property and historic value, the generous donor asks no guarantee from you, except what is called for in the deed. She knows full well that the earnest patriotism which has always characterized the women of America and particularly the women of Pittsburgh, can be depended upon to act with the living present, and cherish the memories of the dead past."

Mrs. Robert A. Franks,

A leading member Pittsburgh Chapter Daughters of the American Revolution.

Miss Denny accepted the gift on behalf of the Daughters and in the case of the D. A. R. vs Syndicate does not mean that the Syndicate but the Daughters shall win. There is one matter that Miss Denny, as president of the Allegheny County Society, wants understood, and that is that it was the syndicate and not Mrs. Schenley, that offered to pay the expense of moving the Block House to Schenley Park and give the Daughters $25,000 in addition. The society could not if it would accept this offer, since by the terms of the deed it is to be maintained for park purposes forever. They have complied with all the conditions of the gift, and even though many storied warehouses should rise on three sides of the Block House property, there is still that 20-foot passage way to Penn avenue as an outlet. If the Block House is knocked down by the driving of piles, as a member of the syndicate intimated it would be, then the Daughters, Miss Denny says, would simply build it up again. The subject is of first importance wherever two or three Daughters meet nowadays and the general sentiment is not to let the Block House go to Schenley Park. The result of the controversy will be awaited with keen interest.

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Church Club of Pittsburgh.

The Church Club of the Diocese of Pittsburgh, held its second meeting of the season, 1901-1902, on Thursday evening in the parish room of Emmanuel Church, Allegheny, Mr. John B. Jackson, presiding. The important matter before the meeting was brought forward in a paper read by Mr. William C. Lynne, the secretary, on the best means of making permanent financial provision for the spiritual needs of the poorer classes. When Mr. Lynne concluded, the subject was taken up for general discussion, those participating being Reuben Miller, H. D. W. English, Charles Gormly, H. M. Doubleday, George I. Randall and the chairman. No decision of the question being reached it was decided to take it up again at the next meeting of the club and at that time to move a resolution.

* * *

Twentieth Century Lecture.

Mrs. K. O. Lippa has been engaged to give a lecture before the Twentieth Century Club some time in March. The subject for that occasion is still undetermined, but it will deal with music and will probably be the fifth in a series of six Mrs. Lippa begun sometime ago, three of which have been finished and delivered some time ago before the clubs here and in other towns. Mrs. Lippa is a most talented woman and has been the first to suggest that a bust of the late Frederic Archer, and of Ethelbert Nevin be placed in Carnegie Music Hall. Mr. Archer was Pittsburgh's first director of music, the first conductor of the permanent orchestra and one of the first three or four great organists of the world. Mr. Nevin is not exactly a prophet without honor except in his own country, but he has been dead long enough to have had some monument to his memory at his home before this. To many the idea of having a bust of him in Carnegie Music Hall seems a more fitting tribute than the monument that has been suggested.

* * *

A Meritorious Organization.

The Eclectic Club is an organization not much heard of or read about, but its meetings are held regularly and its membership list comprises twelve well-known clergymen of the Presbyterian Church. Topics of the day, theological and otherwise, are discussed at its monthly meetings which, like those of a similar organization of clergymen, are held with closed doors. All the meetings are held at the Seventh Avenue Hotel. The membership comprises the Rev. James J. McCarrell, D. D., of McKeesport, president; the Rev. A. J. Jolly, D. D., secretary and treasurer, and the Revs. Dr. J. T. Gibson, W. S. Fulton, of the Point Breeze Presbyterian Church; Dr. C. P. Cheeseman, of the Highland Presbyterian Church; J. K. McKallip, A. R. Van Vossen, C. E. Hills, Dr. C. C. Hays, of Johnstown; Dr. James M. Maxwell, of Monongahela; Dr. S. A. Hunter and Mr. Stevenson. The club varied its meeting this month by holding a banquet to which the wives of the members were asked and nearly all accepted, Mrs. McCarrell, Mrs. Cheeseman, Mrs. Hunter, Mrs. Hays, Mrs. Fulton, Mrs. Van Vossen, Mrs. Mills and Mrs. Gibson comprising the list of honored guests. The banquet was held at the Seventh Avenue Hotel and did not differ materially from other occasions of that kind, speech making and toasts following along with the coffee. One of the prettiest speeches in compliment and diction was made by Mrs. Fulton, wife of the Rev. Dr. Fulton, pastor of the Point Breeze Presbyterian Church.

* * *

Preses Club Convention.

The secretary of the International League of Press Clubs has sent out announcements concerning the annual convention of the League to be held at Charleston, S. C., January 10 and 11. Delegates to the convention will make the trip to Charleston in a special train over the Pennsylvania and Southern railways. The expenses of the trip to Charleston have been made so small and the trip so popular that those sending in their subscriptions first will be given the preference should the applications exceed the accommodations.

* * *

Mrs. Lurennah Young Kloman, who returned to Pittsburgh yesterday after an absence of several years, is to make this city her future home and will take up the work laid down when she went to New York to further her musical education and later remained to accept the work of solo soprano at the Church of the Ascension. For the last three years Mrs. Kloman has been studying in Paris and Berlin. Early in January Mrs. Kloman will visit Mrs. M. A. Woodward and hopes soon to be comfortably settled in a studio down town.

True bravery is shown by performing without witnesses what one might be capable of doing before all the world.—Rochefoucauld.

MISS Ida M. Lining, vice chairman convocation, has addressed an open letter to all federated clubs in the Pennsylvania State Federation, in which she says: "The committee on convocation of the women's department of the South Carolina Interstate and West Indian exposition is very desirous of getting up a Pennsylvania woman's day some time during our exposition, which opens December 1, 1901, and write you, Miss McKnight, as corresponding secretary of the state federation of Pennsylvania women to enlist your interest in the same, hoping that the women of your state may take a leading part. What we particularly wish is that the Pennsylvania women shall be with us, having either their own day, to be known as Pennsylvania women's day or in compunction with your state officials, decide upon a certain date and celebrate the occasion together. The assembly hall of our women's department will be gladly placed at your disposal and everything done to make your day as pleasant and enjoyable as possible." The letter came through Miss Kate C. McKnight, and will be presented to the different clubs at the earliest opportunity. It will then remain to take some action in the matter, but what that action will be no one can prophesy.

* * *

Mrs. Frederick Schoff, president of the Pennsylvania Congress of Mothers and chairman of the committee on juvenile court, New Century club, of Philadelphia, has issued a printed appeal in the interests of the juvenile court, discussing its aims, its works and its needs. She begins her remarks with a reference to the passing of the juvenile court bill, and the bill providing for houses of detention for untried juvenile offenders in cities of first and second class, but, she says, that unless the community does his part the law (and it is a law now) will be of little value. She believes that the women's clubs of the state can, and asks that they will, take the initiative in having the law carried out, and by public meetings and otherwise interest the people to support a probation officer. Mrs. Schoff asks that the members of all women's clubs shall lend aid, either separately or as a club, to aid in insuring the operation of this law in aid of children, that separate trials for children may be brought about and a place provided to detain untried juvenile offenders. The article in full will probably be read before most of the women's clubs here at each club's next regular meeting.

* * *

Art Students' League.

The Art Students' league, Miss Elizabeth Robb president, long ago got beyond the experiment stage of its career and is now a progressive, up-to-date institution with a good matriculation list of art students and a record for good work not exceeded by any other of its size and opportunities in the country. As often as possible leading artists from New York and elsewhere are brought here to give criticisms before the club, such artists as John W. Alexander, Robert Allan, William M. Chase, Annie E. Klumpke, Cecilia Beaux and Rhoda Holmes Nicholls being in that list. Yesterday the class had criticisms from a man of importance in the American art world, Mr. Arthur Dow, one of the most famous teachers at the New York league and at Pratt Institute, composition being his specialty. Mr. Dow gave criticisms for the league on both Friday and Saturday, and is expected back after Christmas to criticise the work of the league members on the lines that he has laid down himself. Mr. Dow is a great admirer of Japanese art, and has many fine examples of it and with which he illustrates his talk. The league has some very talented art students on its list, and all work for and love it so much that good results are certain to follow.

* * *

New Brighton Women's Club.

Continuing its study of Japan and the Japanese, the Women's club of New Brighton will discuss at its meeting next Thursday the religion and rites of the country, and the manners, customs and home life of the people. The discussion of these subjects will be interspersed with two appropriate readings—"The Japanese Dinner," by Mrs. Myler, and "The Ascent of Mount Fuji," by Mrs. Samuel P. White. The club will be entertained on this occasion by Mrs. William I. Dithridge.

* * *

Congregational Singing.

The Columbian Council of Jewish Women give the keynote of their forthcoming meeting on Friday of next week—the 27th—in the quotation given as an opening announcement for that meeting—"Friendship is a word, the very sight of which in print, makes the heart warm." The subjects to be discussed on this occasion will be "Moses Mendelssohn," Lessing's "Nathan the Wise," Friendship, and the current Jewish topic, congregational singing. Mrs. A. Leo Weil will be the leader.

* * *

Women's Club of Pittsburgh.

The Women's club of Pittsburgh held its last regular meeting of the year on Tuesday in the assembly room of the Central Young Women's Christian association. Mrs. Charles W. Gerwig presided and introduced Mrs. Hugo Rosenberg, the leader. "Character Building" was the subject of a paper read by Mrs. Andrew Easton; one on "Hereditary Environment Dealing with Insanity," by Miss Julia L. McGreary, and one on "The Influence of Books, Companionship and Public Opinion," by Miss Martha E. Glenn, all most interesting and instructive in their way. The reading of the papers was followed by Mrs. I. E. Wade's book reviews, and the whole meeting, with its additional feature of music, being most enjoyable. The next meeting will be held January 1st.

Mrs. Philip Mark Shannon,

Who belongs to five patriotic societies—Pittsburgh Chapter Daughters of the American Revolution; Dolly Madison Chapter Daughter of 1812; the Huguenot Society and Colonial Dames of of America. Mrs. Shannon's D. A. R. badge carries with it five gold bars indicating the lines upon which she entered the society.

* * *

Will Discuss Greater Pittsburgh.

The Colloquium club will hold its first meeting of the new year on the 13th of January at the residence of Mrs. Howard Morton of Allegheny. In connection with the subject, "Pittsburgh," to be discussed on that day, the following program will be carried out: "Our Institute Prize Pictures and Makers," Miss Sara Shaw; "Historic Pittsburgh," Mrs. William M. Stevenson; "Architecture of Pittsburgh," Miss Hillman; "Famous Men of Pittsburgh," Mrs. W. A. Magee, Mrs. W. S. Miller, Mrs. John A. Pontefract and Miss Lydia Murdoch. The roll call will be answered by quotations from Pittsburgh authors, and the musical selections from the works of Pittsburgh composers, Nevin, Foster, Foerster and others.

* * *

National Council Convention.

In the third bulletin of the National Council of the United States, just issued, the following announcement, of interest to all club women, is made: "The fourth triennial of the National Council of Women of the United States of America will be held in Washington, D. C., beginning February 19, 1902, and extending probably over the 25th. No place of meeting has yet been secured, but application has been made for several, and action will be taken by the board of officers. When place of meeting is determined formal announcement will be made to all organizations within the council through a circular letter from the office of the president. Application has been made for reduced rates for all attending the convention. The headquarters of the council will be at the Hotel Fairfax, and Mrs. Kate Walter Barrett, corresponding secretary, has been made chairman of the local committee of arrangements at Washington." The council will be holding its meetings at the same time the National Congress, Daughters of the Revolution are in session at the Church of Our Heavenly Father."

* * *

New Century Will Study Russia.

The Lawrenceville New Century club, Miss Cory president, will begin its study of Russia at the next regular meeting, January 7, when Mrs. J. J. Covert will be leader and papers will be read by Miss Martha Wilson, Miss Emma Ostermair and Mrs. H. C. Cooper. Their subjects will be "Rise of the Russian Empire," "Places of Note in Russia," and "Famous Russians." During the early season the club has devoted itself to such subjects as local philanthropic work, Pittsburgh, its historical environments, industries, etc.; art, literary, art and science, magazines, and educational subjects. They have all been well considered and the meetings most profitable as well as entertaining. If the second half of the year is conducted equally well the club's program builders are to be congratulated. Later on there will be a second meeting devoted to art, two meetings will be devoted to Italy, one to the poets of America, one to people or our own country which concludes the meetings for the entire season—seventeen in all.

* * *

Club Meeting at Edgewood.

The Women's Club of Edgewood, Mrs. W. N. Burt president, will hold its first meeting of the new year on January 8, with Mrs. Charles C. Mellor as the leader for the day, and the life and works of Washington Irving as the subject for discussion. Papers will be read by Mrs. Alexander Gordon Jr. Mrs. Burt and Miss Edna F. Chester and the subsequent discussion will be led by Mrs. E. J. Lloyd. A social meeting will supplement the formal program.

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The Travelers' Club.

Mrs. R. H. Gillford will be chairman of the literary program at the next regular meeting of the Travelers' club to be held on January 11.

* * *

The Sorosis of Alliance.

The Sorosis club of Alliance O. will hold the first meeting of the new year on January 7 when such subjects (rather far removed to be sure) will be dealt with as "From the Twenty-first Dynasty to the Conquest of Alexander the Great, 1100 to 332 B. C.," and "The Evils of the Sweatshop System." After these subjects have been disposed of the members will listen to some music and discuss current events.

* * *

Public Bath and Wash House.

An important meeting of the Public Wash House and Bath Association, Mrs. D. C. Clapp, president, was held in the Young Men's Christian Association parlor, on Thursday afternoon. Plans for the work undertaken by the association were discussed and the announcement was made that ground for the new building at Thirty-fifth and Butler streets, would be broken the first of April. Alden & Harlow are preparing plans for the building which, it is intended, shall be the best one of its kind in the country.

* * *

Talked of Early Reforms.

The regular meeting of the Tourists' club was held on Tuesday with excellent results from either a social or literary standpoint. Papers were read by Miss Lillie Schleiter an "Zwingli and the Reformation," "Calvin and his Teachings," by Mrs. George B. Ewart, and a sketch of "Martin Luther," by Mrs. John Cowley. The literary program was supplemented by two or three musical numbers provided by Miss Ella Day, and Miss Schleiter.

Miss Eliza D. Armstrong,

Newly Elected President Consumers' League of Western Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Lurennah C. Klowman,

Who returns to Pittsburgh early in January, after three years spent in music study in Paris and Berlin, and will make her first [illegible] public appearance here at a Tuesday musical club meeting.

Cap and Gown

Mother's Day at Mount Mercy.

ON WEDNESDAY morning the large hall at Mount Mercy academy was the scene of a novel event, when the little kindergarten tots gave an exhibition of what they had learned this term. The affair, known as "Mother's Day," had eagerly been expected for many a long day, and at last when the time had really come the children did credit to their teachers. Great care had been given to the program and the result was very satisfactory, showing exactly what the children had accomplished. One of the chief features of the program was the "Fairy Foot" exercise, which was really charming in its airy grace. The small men, as they made their best bow to the tiny maids who were their partners, placed their hands upon their hearts with a gallantry that reminded one forcibly of "ye olden times," and the deep courtesy of the girls as they held out their tiny skirts completed the impression. Another feature deserving special mention was the dumbbell drill, which was gone through without a mistake. The following program was rendered:

Words of Welcome......Henry Whitehouse, Jr.
Group talk......"Simple Questions in Science"
Ninth gift......"The Disconnected Slat"
Recitation......Flinn Feeney
Recitation, "When I Am a Man" ......William Avery
Recitation, "My Little Friend Tongue" ......Charles Norton
Song......"Merry Little Snow Flakes"
Occupation......Number Cards
Recitation, "A Boy's Opinion" Frederick Avery
Recitation......By the Little Boys
Song, "Playing Golf"......Miss Gladys Norton
Recitation, "Grace and Dolly" ......Miss Marcella Callery
The "I Can't Army"...... William Hoeveler, Charles Fagan, Jr., and Brady McGuiggan.
Recitation, "Little Kitty"...Miss Marie Falan
Ring song. Miss Mary Murphy, Miss Margaret McCook, Miss Gladys Carleton, Miss Annette Perley, Miss Alphonsine Maljean, James Murphy, George McCook, Homer Straub and Montgomery Biddle.
Recitation, "The Poor at Christmas" ......Miss Margaret Berry
"Santa Claus"......Miss Florence Feeney
Recitation......By the Little Girls
Song......"God Is Always Near Me"
Dialogue, "The Dead Bird"...... Miss Gladys Norton and Miss Olive Straub
"The Gunner and the Bird" ......Gerald O'Brien, Jr.
"Our Club," Miss Annette Perley, Miss Alphonsine Maljean and John O'Neil
"Christmas Angels"...Miss Emily Roseberg
"The Little Patriot," Frederick Avery, Henry Whitehouse, Flinn Feeney, Homer Straub and John O'Neil
Song......"Christmas Is Here"
Recitation, "There is No Room" ......Miss Helen Flint
First movement Light Steps and Ankle Exercises.
Calisthenic Drill and Dumb Bell Exercise.
Good By Song.

Schmidt's Preparatory School.

Friday evening the girls of Schmidt's preparatory school in Stockton avenue, Allegheny, celebrated the close of school for the holidays with their annual Christmas party. This year the affair was an "advertisement party." Large posters were hung up around the rooms and the girl who handed in the most correct answers was awarded a dainty prize.

Kindergarten News.

The chief topic of interest at the Kindergarten college just now is the Christmas celebration project. As there are 42 kindergartners there is necessarily much work in connection with the annual treats. The children not only receive presents themselves, but they are taught the pleasure of giving to others. So every child has made some gift to present to his parents and friends. Miss Ruth Tappen of the college has gone to her home in Potsdam, N. Y., where she will spend the holidays and attend the marriage of her brother. Miss Culp of the college has also left for her home in Kentucky.

Pennsylvania College for Women.

On Thursday the students at the Pennsylvania college held their annual Christmas dinner. The affair has become a regular part of the college life and the girls always look forward to it with a great deal of interest. This year the table centerpieces were worthy of special note. Each table had something different; one a miniature Christmas tree; another holly, mistletoe and evergreens; another flowers, every one having something in keeping with the season. Christmas presents were exchanged and an informal time after the dinner preceded the French play, which followed during the evening. The amateur performers had been well drilled and the whole affair was a great success and brought much credit to those who had taken part.

AN AMERICAN GIRL SETS PARIS WILD

Bessie Abbot Pickens' Voice Is Said to Surpass That of Patti.

By EDITH HOYT.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—The Grand Opera house, Paris, was the scene last week of the rising of a new star in the musical firmament, when the young American soprano, Miss Bessie Abbott Pickens, made her debut in the leading role in Gounod's "Romeo and Juliet."

According to the press dispatches, no such stir and comment in musical circles has been cerated since the advent of the fair diva Adelina Patti herself, as was awakened when this modest little American girl brought forth the unstinted praise of such exclusive and fashionable teachers and critics as Fugure, Julians and Mauouery. The latter says that Miss Abbott is the only prima donna, except Patti, who has succeeded in rendering the part as written in the original score, singing it in G, which requires her to put her full voice on high D. This she reached with absolute precision, while even such noted singers as Melba and Eames have been content to sing the score of Juliet in F, a full tone lower.

The famous director of the opera, M. Pierre Gailhard, goes still further, and says that he does not even except Patti when he affirms that Miss Bessie Abbott's was the most perfect Juliet ever seen in Paris, her compass being, as he says, most remarkable in that it is in the wonderful and unusual range from B below the line to high C, or G above the line.

An American Girl.

Miss Bessie Abbott Pickens is purely an American product, and her well-earned success exemplifies what perseverance may accomplish when combined with talent. Her family was from the south, although the singer herself was born in New York state. Her girlhood was surrounded with less than the usual advantages. She and her twin sister, Jessie, partially completed their education at a private school, but their natural bent for matters musical and a laudable ambition to make their own way in life led them, on the death of their father, to seek a start of some kind before the footlights.

I remember these two demure little ladies as they appeared in Rice's "Little Christopher" at Palmer's theater, in the summer of 1893, dressed as ragged little waifs, with banjos strung over their shoulders, singing "I don't want to play in your yard."

Quite a step from that homely little melody to the sublime and inspiring vocalization in that grand role of Juliet in Gounod's masterpiece.

Bessie was a petite, ethereal little lady, with a wealth of golden brown hair and eyes of the brightest blue. Jessie was inclined to be more rotund and more vivacious, but still possessed a striking resemblance to her more talented sister.

They were one of the minor features of the first Sandow show, when Florence Ziegfeld, Jr. (now Anna Held's husband) was piloting the fortunes of what up to that time was supposed to be the grandest array of vaudeville talent gathered together in a traveling company.

First London Engagement.

When that renowned juggler, Paul Cinquevalli, was making his second tour of this country he saw the little Abbott sisters, and was much delighted with them. He not only advised them to go to London, but in fact secured for them an engagement at the famous Leicester Square house, the Empire.

Marshall Wilder was then in London, doing his usual "entertaining of princes." He noticed these talented American girls, sought an introduction, and took them to Mr. Ashton of Ashton's library, who supplies talent for drawing room work. They were more than successful in this line of work.

The next season found them back in this country as features of Charles Frohman's Vaudeville Company, headed by Albert Chevalier. It was during this voyage from England to America that Miss Bessie had the honor of meeting and entertaining the late Li Hung Chang. The next summer found them in London again, doing nothing but drawing room work.

Then came that eventful journey back to New York, where Jean De Reszke heard the little American girl sing. A concert had been arranged, and at the last moment Miss Bessie was invited to sing.

De Reszke's Property.

De Reszke was struck with the quality and sweetness of her voice, and at the close of the entertainment secured an interview with Mrs. Abbott (who always traveled with her daughters). He had been so impressed that he insisted that if she would give up all her engagements and settle down to study, he would see to it that nothing would be left undone, as he said, to give to the world the grandest soprano it had ever heard.

As soon as practicable thereafter all engagements were given up and Miss Bessie started into hard work in Paris under Mme. Freda Ashforth and M. Fidele Koenig, chef de chant of the Paris opera, Copoul giving her lessons in stage deportment, which will probably for a time be her weakest point.

At any rate she can rest secure in the thought that at the age of 24 she has startled musical Paris—which means the world—with her wonderful voice, youth and beauty.

And it is not improbable that the predictions of Jean De Reszke are to be realized, and it was left to America to produce the fitting successor—probably the equal—of the idolized diva, Adelina Patti.

EDITH HOYT.

Miss Bessie Abbott.

He Swore at a Princess.

Telephones can be very treacherous instruments at times. One evening the prince of Wales, now king, was at a public dinner at which he was to speak. During the meal, says M. A. P., he told an equerry to send for a book, to which he wished to refer for a fact, from Marlborough house. The equerry gave the necessary instructions, and the hotel manager rang the royal residence up on the telephone.

After he had made himself understood there was a pause of many minutes. He rang again, then again, until at last, losing all patience he literally shouted, "Are—you—there? What the —— do you mean by keeping his royal highness waiting? Can you find the book or not?"

To his angry expostulations came the quiet answer. "We are very sorry to keep you waiting; we are doing our best to find the book, which shall be sent on at once. Please tell my father this because he is so particular." It was the first, and doubtless he hopes it will be the last time, that the manager had ever rated a princess through a telephone.

Flowers Are Popular.

Next in importance to plumage for winter hats comes flowers, and they are seen in some form on almost every new model. With fur and lace the effect is very attractive, while with the addition of a bird or breast a smart result is achieved. Some of the flowers are of enormous size, while other are small bits of blossoms that nestle so lovingly against the hair. Pink seems to be the prime favorite, yet white and pale yellow are used for the all-black hats worn by matrons.

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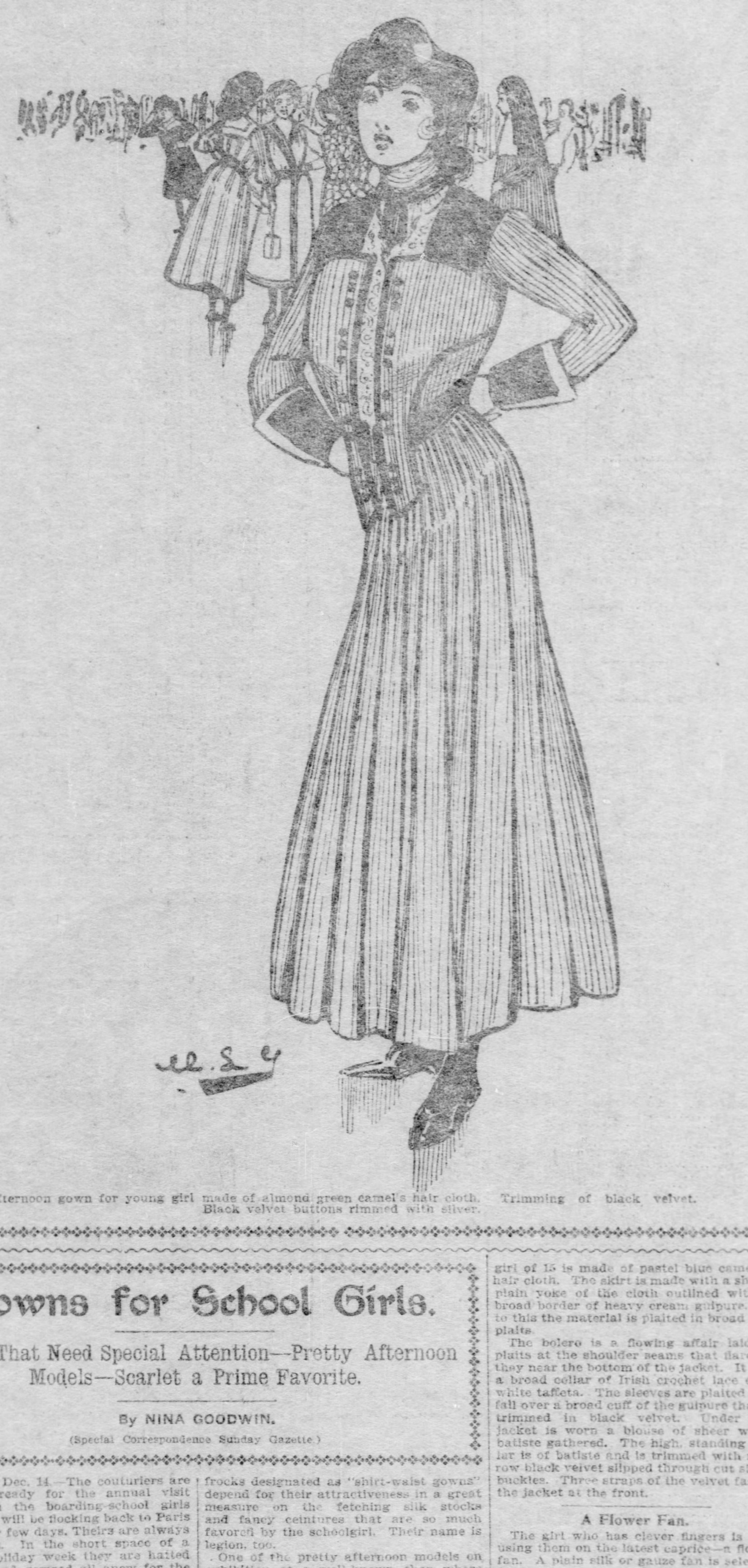
FRENCH FASHIONS FOR THE FAIR

AN AFTERNOON MODEL.



Afternoon gown for young girl made of almond green camel's hair cloth. Black velvet buttons rimmed with silver. Trimming of black velvet.

Gem Studded Corset Has Become a Fad

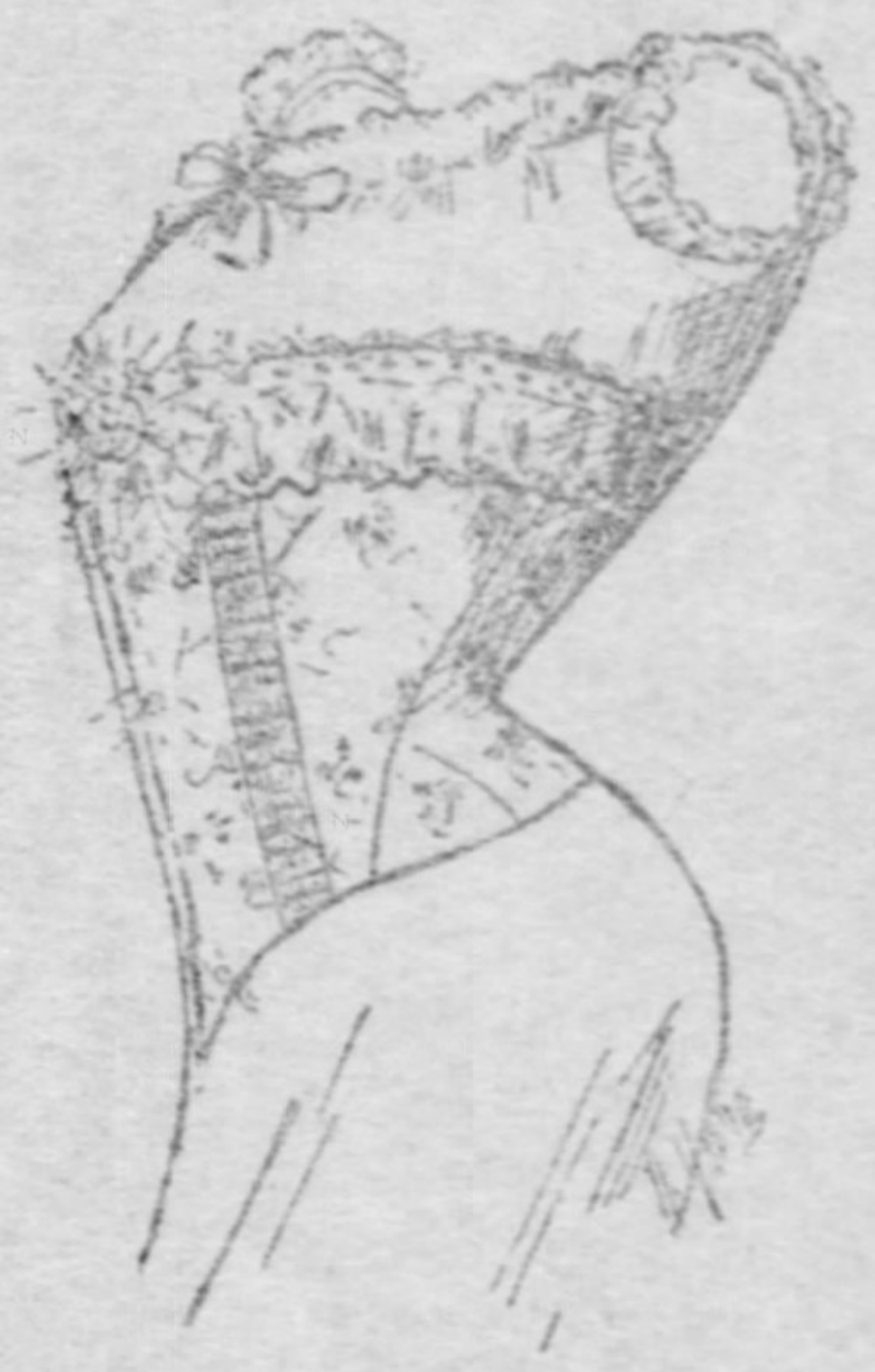
By JULIA D. COWLES.

(Written for Sunday Gazette.)

The present reign of extravagance in dress is by no means confined to wraps and gowns, or the outer accessories. Undergarments are hand embroidered and cost a good round sum each; but in no one article of women's wear is greater lavishness shown than in the present day corset. For so long a time the corset was a stiff instrument of torture that beautifying or idealizing it was never dreamed of. Now that it is made to fit the figure instead of domineering it, the idea of making it attractive as well as comfortable has taken firm hold of womankind, and corset makers are responding to the demand.

Not only are the French corsets made extravagantly beautiful, but an American firm of corset makers—at whose head, by the way, is a woman, and which receives the patronage and indorsement of such artists in dress as Helena Modjeska, Olgo Nethersole and Julia Marlowe—is filling orders for corsets that are certainly dreams, and expensive dreams at that. These corsets are made of the heaviest imported brocaded silks, lined with China silk and trimmed about the top with real lace. But even the hand-made lace is not the greatest item of expense in their construction. The clasps are of gold and encrusted with tiny gems.

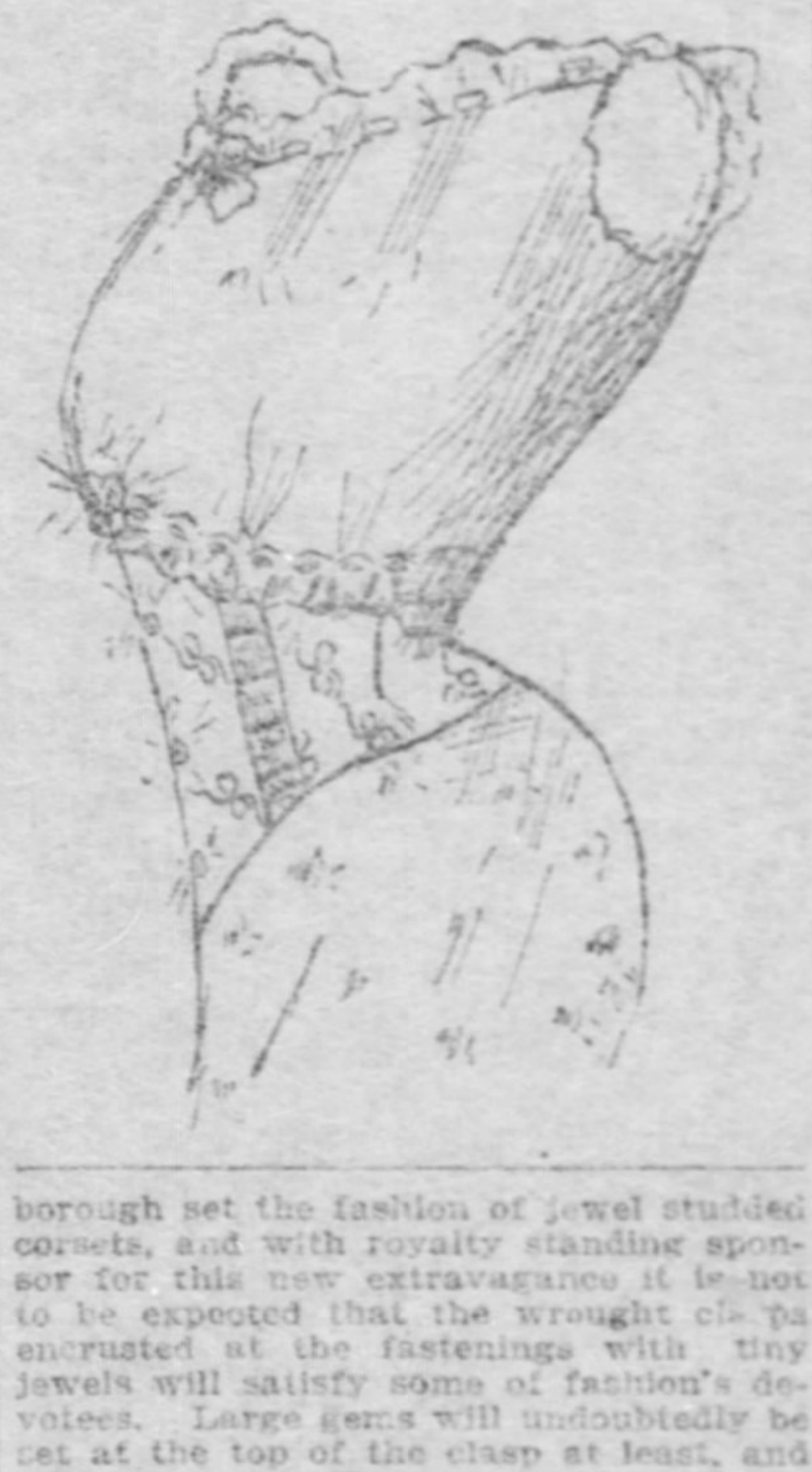
One modest corset is made up of silk brocade and real lace, with clasps of richly wrought gold, and gold eyelets through which to run the silk lacings. A wedding corset which it is desired to keep all in white has clasps and eyelets of chased silver as a finish for the white brocade. Another wedding corset has the gold clasps studded with small pearls.



For party wear, heavy silk brocaded, embroidered with sprays of flowers or hand painted are made up, and the clasps are studded with gems to match the color. A corset embroidered in forget-me-nots is set with turquoise; another of more filmy texture, painted across the bust with chrysanthemums massed in soft colors, is set with opals; while a third, brocaded in violets, has fastenings encrusted with amethysts.

All these corsets are made to order, and fit the form as though molded to it. There are insets of silk elastic both back and front to allow perfect freedom of action and of respiration, and the bones are so flexible that they may be tied in a bow.

It is said that the duchess of Marlborough set the fashion of jewel studded corsets, and with royalty standing sponsor for this new extravagance it is not to be expected that the wrought clasps encrusted at the fastenings with tiny jewels will satisfy some of fashion's devotees. Large gems will undoubtedly be set at the top of the clasp at least, and there is practically no limit to the possibilities which the idea presents.



Jewelers are likely to find here a new field for their efforts, and designs for corset clasps in gold and silver will undoubtedly be one of the features of jewelers' catalogues if the present reign of extravagance in dress continues.

A Suggestion.

The one thing most dreaded by the woman of middle age is that with years comes an increase in the size of the abdomen. Those who have tried it say that the following is one of the best ways to keep flesh back: Lie on the floor flat on your face, your arms across your back and lift your head and chest 25 times. This exercise will replace flesh with muscle across the abdomen. When you rise to your feet set your heels together, turn your toes out squarely and keep the figure upright; bend the knees out in a line with the hips, sinking and rising rapidly for 15 minutes. Following this exercise will reduce the abdomen.

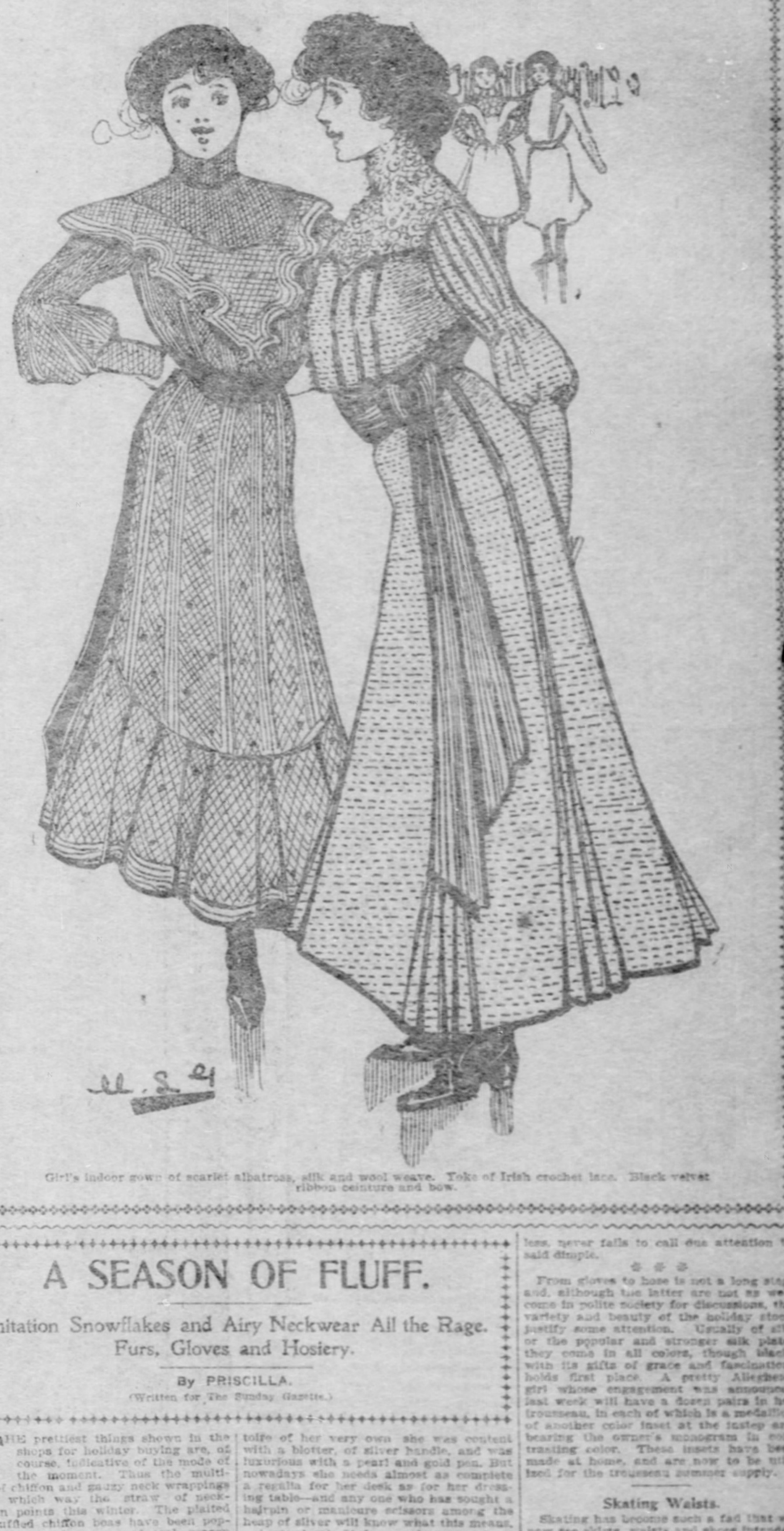
A New Wrinkle.

Women who advocate the "form fitting" skirt no longer wear petticoats. The silk drop skirt of the gown is supposed to suffice for all occasions. A new wrinkle is to have a sort of divided skirt, extending from the knees down only. They are buttoned on to the underclothing and are much befrilled. A pair shown in one of the stores was made of black silk, consisting of three ruffles; lace and ribbon formed the adornment. Another pair was of pale yellow silk, trimmed with black lace and black ribbon, while still another pair was of watermelon pink taffeta, the frills simply pinked at the edge.

For a Little Girl.

A box dress designed for a little girl is of pale blue lansdowne, tucked to below the waist, the joining of waist and skirt being concealed by a belt of black velvet having a fly-away bow at the left side front. Its simplicity is refreshing in these days of over-dressed tots.

A DAINTY RECEPTION GOWN.



Girl's indoor gown of scarlet albatross, silk and wool weave. Yoke of Irish crochet lace. Black velvet ribbon ceinture and bow.

Gowns for School Girls.

Types That Need Special Attention—Pretty Afternoon Models—Scarlet a Prime Favorite.

By NINA GOODWIN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, Dec. 14.—The couturiers are all ready for the annual visit from the boarding-school girls who will be flocking back to Paris now in a very few days. Theirs are always hurry orders. In the short space of a Christmas holiday week they are hatted and coated and gowned all anew for the winter months. At the shops where they cater especially to half-grown girls they are exhibiting toilettes for every occasion that presents itself in a schoolgirl's life.

Many and varied are the models designed especially for school wear. A bit dressier are the gowns designed for afternoon wear that do duty as walking toilettes when the entire school files out two by two for an afternoon constitutional. The schoolgirl's reception dress is generally a light, soft wool gown, made simply, with a touch of cream lace and a bit of narrow black velvet ribbon serving as ornamentation. What a careful study these couturiers make of the different types of growing girl. The long, lean, lanky girl is recognized as a type that needs especial attention. She is treated to fluted basques and plaited and tucked skirts, and really, after all, her needs are an easier problem for the couturiers to solve than are the needs of her short, broad sister. A couturier who talks so interestingly on the subject of growing girls says that one of her greatest difficulties lies in persuading the too stout girl to adopt the rather loose style of frock. If, in stead of squeezing herself up in a severly plain glove-fitting frock where her all too full curves are accented with high lights, she would only fly for refuge to folds—scant folds and scant gathers—her defects would be the better disguised. Another pointer that the stout, short-waisted girl should bear in mind, she must eschew the toilette that is composed of a contrasting skirt and corsage. She is at her best decidedly in a gown made all of the same material.

Mixed Materials for School Gowns.

It is a thing most commendable to note and one that practical mothers will applaud, this favoring of mixed materials for school gowns. Invisible checks, plaids, pin stripes, dots, are all represented.

A smart school gown designed for a tall, slender girl of 16, is made of blue and green checked homespun. The skirt is made close fitting over the hips and the fullness at the back is laid in an inverted box plait. There is a deep shaped flounce around the bottom of the skirt that is caught in the tiniest of tucks at intervals. Above this flounce the cloth of the skirt is slashed and run through with a broad strap of plain dark blue cloth, stitched.

The corsage has rather a long yoke of the stitched blue cloth. On to this the checked material is gathered quite scantily and is caught down into a narrow ceinture of the blue cloth. It emerges again, forming short, slightly full basques. Straps of the stitched dark blue cloth start from the yoke and extend down beyond the bottom of the basques, there forming points. The sleeves of the checked material are full in the lower part and pouch over a pointed cuff of blue cloth. They are capped by points of the stitched blue cloth that have the effect of being a continuation of the yoke.

Shirtwaist Gowns Are Popular.

The very simple little woolen school frocks designated as "shirt-waist gowns" depend for their attractiveness in a great measure on the fetching silk stocks and fancy ceintures that are so much favored by the schoolgirl. Their name is legion, too.

One of the pretty afternoon models on exhibition at a well-known shop where they cater especially to girls is built of almond-green hair cloth. The skirt is laid in a series of flat tucks that form a long pointed yoke and below this the material falls loose rather in the form of a Spanish flounce.

The jacket is a short, close-fitting affair of the almond-green cloth. It has a long stitched yoke of the same material, with two long, narrow stole ends that extend down below the waist-band. These ends are ornamented for their entire length with tiny black velvet buttons set in silver. The upper part of the jacket is cut square and filled in with black velvet, stitched closely. A high black velvet corselet finishes the lower part of the jacket and passes under the stole ends at the front. The close-fitting coat sleeves are finished with high, flaring cuffs of the cloth faced with velvet.

The heavier coats for real winter wear are mostly all-enveloping affairs or flowing three-quarter length coats, built rather on box lines. As winter advances the triple cape and the Breton hood grow in favor. A rather dressy scarlet cloth coat built for a girl of 14 has an open blazer front ornamented with broad revers of white cloth. These are slashed and trimmed with sable bands. There is a short, rounded vest inserted that fastens with large red cloth buttons set in silver. It is edged with a narrow band of the sable. The back is a perfectly plain box back. Broad fur cuffs of the white cloth finish the rather full sleeves. Red coats are very much in evidence among the misses' model. Scarlet in its most intense shade is a prime favorite. Not only are scarlet coats popular, but scarlet hats and scarlet gowns are very much to the fore.

Albatross Reception Gown.

A dainty little reception gown of silk and wool albatross is of a single shade of coral red. The skirt is laid in bunches of small tucks that are stitched for half the length of the skirt and then allowed to spread so as to give a flare.

The corsage has a short, pointed yoke of Irish crochet lace over white satin and a high collar of the same. On to the yoke the material is plaited, a broad box directory at the front and on either side a cluster of knife plaits. Tiny black velvet buttons ornament the box plait. The sleeves are tucked in the upper part and blouse over a high tucked cuff of the coral albatross. Black velvet ribbon is employed for the high ceinture.

A great many of the latest winter hats designed for girlies droop under their heavy fruit of berry trimming. The broad-brimmed, floppy scarlet felt hats are gorgeous in their wreaths of glistening red currants and deep green velvet leaves.

Cherries in their varying shades of red are employed lavishly in the trimming of scarlet felts. A broad-brimmed white plush hat has its low crown surrounded by clusters of white and purple grapes with their dark green leaves. At the back there is a long, looped bow of black velvet ribbon that reaches below the waist.

A pretty church gown designed for a girl of 15 is made of pastel blue camel's-hair cloth. The skirt is made with a short, plain yoke of the cloth outlined with a broad border of heavy cream guipure. On to this the material is plaited in broad box plaits.

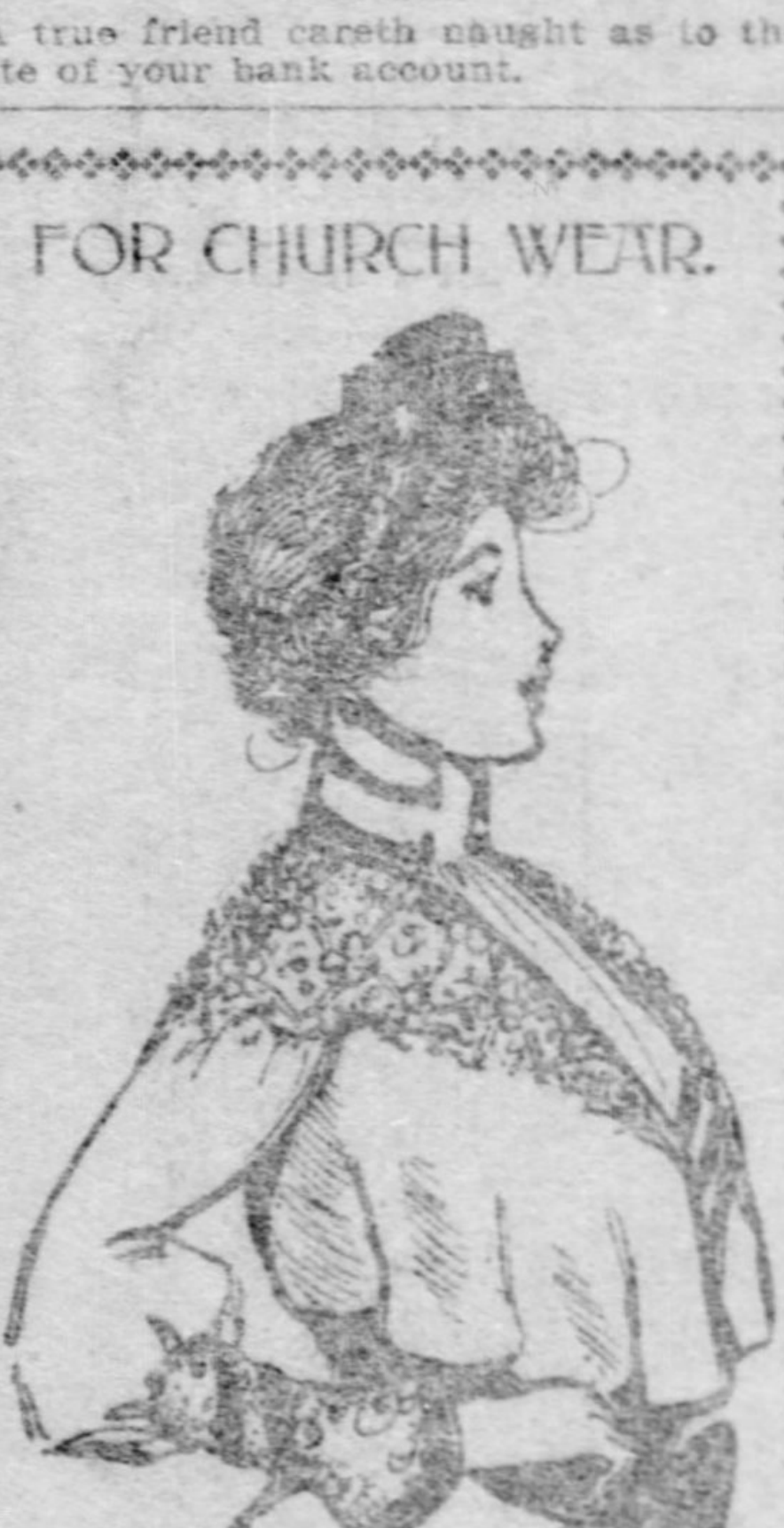
The bolero is a flowing affair laid in plaits at the shoulder seams that flare as they near the bottom of the jacket. It has a broad collar of Irish crochet lace over white taffeta. The sleeves are plaited and fall over a broad cuff of the guipure that is trimmed in black velvet. Under the jacket is worn a blouse of sheer white batiste gathered. The high, standing collar is of batiste and is trimmed with narrow black velvet slipped through cut silver buckles. Three straps of the velvet fasten the jacket at the front.

A Flower Fan.

The girl who has clever fingers is now using them on the latest caprice—a flower fan. A plain silk or gauze fan is selected for the foundation and silk or gauze roses are applied to each stick on the outer side and on the reverse side in a like manner. When it is closed it presents the appearance of a huge bouquet. One such fan was of pale pink silk with pink sticks and the roses shading from pale to the deepest tint of pink. Fans made of violets, pansies, forget-me-nots or carnations add a delightful touch to one's toilet, where the gown harmonizes with the flowers.

A true friend careth naught as to the state of your bank account.

FOR CHURCH WEAR.



Girl's dressy gown of pastel blue cloth. Revers and trimming on skirt of deep cream guipure. Ribbons of black velvet.

A SEASON OF FLUFF.

Imitation Snowflakes and Airy Neckwear All the Rage. Furs, Gloves and Hosiery.

By PRISCILLA.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE prettiest things shown in the shops for holiday buying are, of course, indicative of the mode of the moment. Thus the multitude of chiffon and gauzy neck wrappings shows which way the straw of neck-fashion points this winter. The plaited and ruffled chiffon boas have been popular for several years, and each season sees them coming forth with new variations of adornment to recommend them to fastidious taste. Last year it was the long ends of chenille, knotted or looped and of various colors. This year there is but little chenille seen, but the erstwhile plain or fluted ends have turned and twisted themselves into corkscrew attitudes and assume the appearance very often of a jabot when allowed to hang from the confining knot at the neck. Not a few of these are trimmed with narrow lace ruffles, which give additional fluffiness and airiness. Time was when chiffon and its gauzy kindred fabrics were relegated to summer wear pure and simple, but feminine taste has broadened its latitude since then, and now it is seen in all kinds of weather and applied to all kinds of uses. It ruffles the edges of velvet hat an forms the vests of velvet frocks. But its main winter use is in the boas or neck scarfs which give a touch of daintiness to any costume and possess the advantage of being suitable for all occasions and costumes.

Nothing makes a prettier holiday gift for the woman with dainty tastes, and there is sufficient variety to suit all purses and all ages. There is a dream in white chiffon with its innumerable flutings edged with turquoise velvet ribbon for the debutante, and this is particularly high under the ears, so that it may be "snuggled up" on a cold night and take the place of an evening hood. Its ends are long, hanging almost to the knees, and are of accordion-plaited chiffon, without corkscrew turns or additional frillings, save a puff of the chiffon at the foot. This is not half as costly as its daintiness would suggest, being obtainable at prices ranging from $5 up.

* * *

An affair which might be worn at any age, and for almost any occasion, resembles a handful of snowflakes. It is black net, very fine in weave, and bestrewn liberally with white chenille dots, small and large as fancy dictates. The long ends of this are likewise accordion plaited, but are multiplied several times, so that they hang in five or six strands sometimes, and are edged by a full ruffle of black or white lace.

* * *

The delicate silver gray chiffons and the blue or pink are so ruched and fluffed that they resemble and rival the coque and ostrich tip boas which are for the very wealthy, and the white crepe de chine, simply gathered into two or three puffs and fastened by knots and loops of baby ribbon hanging almost to the knees, are pretty enough to enhance any costume, as well as to delight any woman who loves pretty things.

The holiday displays at the shops show the advance in the needs of the woman with a desk. In the early days when madame first possessed a desk or escretoire of her very own she was content with a blotter, of silver handle, and was luxurious with a pearl and gold pen. But nowadays she needs almost as complete a regalia for her desk as for her dressing table—and any one who has sought a hairpin or manicure scissors among the heap of silver will know what this means.

A royal set, fit for a princess, and requiring almost the proportions of a royal purse, is shown at a local shop. It is cut from ivory, each piece being apparently hollowed out of a single block. It includes bottles for the ink, a trough for the pens and pencils, a calendar frame, and corners for the blotting pad, all of beautiful creamy ivory and each having a little wreath of leaves in which a monogram might be cut or stenciled if desired. Other desk sets for more ordinary incomes than this are of the ever-popular leather, varying from designs of other years in the thickness of the leather, the absence of any gilding or ornament, and the multitude of accessories.

* * *

Fashions in furs are always interesting, even to women to whose possession of the desirable delights is limited. Thus the return to absolute simplicity in sealskin jackets will attract everyone. Combinations are all very well for cheap articles, but where one has a sealskin it is a case of "sealskin unadorned," and the jaunty little jackets, with tight-fitting backs and box fronts, with perhaps a single lapel or a pair of lapels hung on the bias," as a facetious owner describes, are beyond improvement by the addition of chinchilla, or mink, or any other combination so frequently used.

* * *

Gloves are always a matter of thought and care to the woman who values the small details of appearance. Gloves make a favorite Christmas gift, in recognition of which all the big dealers have replenished their stock and make a brave display of newest kinds and daintiest styles for prospective buyers. The heavier the street gloves the better for style—and fortunately also for comfort. A single button, often a separate affair, round or oval in shape, gold in metal and clasping in variety, is best liked, and often these enveloping skins are two sizes larger than the close-fitting evening and dress gloves.

To be fashionable they must be wrinkled, confided an expert in the matter to me the other day; hence, all the heavy gloves are shown in as wrinkled and carelessly arranged a condition as possible, being "fulled up" about the hand of the model, if one is used, or being laid without stretching in the box wherein they will be left when purchased.

As if in direct opposition to this are the evening gloves, so fine and thin in quality as to seem weblike. They are long and slim, meant to be pulled as far up as possible, and frequently fastened by a little pin or clasp to the sleeve—unless the wearer has a pretty dimple or two, in which case she allows them to slip, slip, slowly, until the dimple is displayed, when they are pulled up with a pretty air of vexation, which, nevertheless, never fails to call due attention to said dimple.

From gloves to hose is not a long step, and, although the latter are not as welcome in polite society for discussions, the variety and beauty of the holiday stock justify some attention. Usually of silk or the popular and stronger silk plate, they come in all colors, though black, with its gifts of grace and fascination, holds first place. A pretty Allegheny girl whose engagement was announced last week will have a dozen pairs in her trousseau, in each of which is a medallion of another color inset at the instep and bearing the owner's monogram in contrasting color. These insets have been made at home, and are now to be utilized for the trousseau summer supply.

Skating Waists.

Skating has become such a fad that we now see skirts, waists and shoes intended for this pastime. The waists are especially pretty, one being of hunters' green. Plaits are laid in the shoulders in front, the fullness pouching over a velvet belt. Sleeves that bell slightly over the hand are a becoming feature and there is a straight collar of velvet to match the belt. Small steel buttons decorate the front.

Another waist is that of bright red, which is so popular this winter. The waist is made perfectly plain, has a high collar and waistbands of black velvet, a pocket and is further ornamented by black velvet buttons.

Fancy Playing Cards.

When you give a card party now consider yourself a back number if you use the ordinary playing card. Manufacturers are sending out new ones every day, some of them very artistic. They are thin, crisp and elastic and the backs are decorated with pictures of George and Martha Washington. Some of them are in delft designs, showing pretty bits of scenery. Those embellished with Indian heads are painted in the rich mellow colors that the red-skinned man loves so well. Another pack shows dainty pictures of the colonial girl at her spinning wheel.

To Polish Tortoise Shell.

When, by wear, tortoise shell articles have lost their luster, the polished surface may be restored to its original beauty by carefully rubbing with powdered rottenstone and oil. The rottenstone should be very carefully sifted through the finest muslin. When all scratches on the surface of the shell are removed a brilliant polish may be given to it by applying gentle friction with a piece of soft leather, to which some jewelers' rouge has been applied.

MOTHER-HEART.

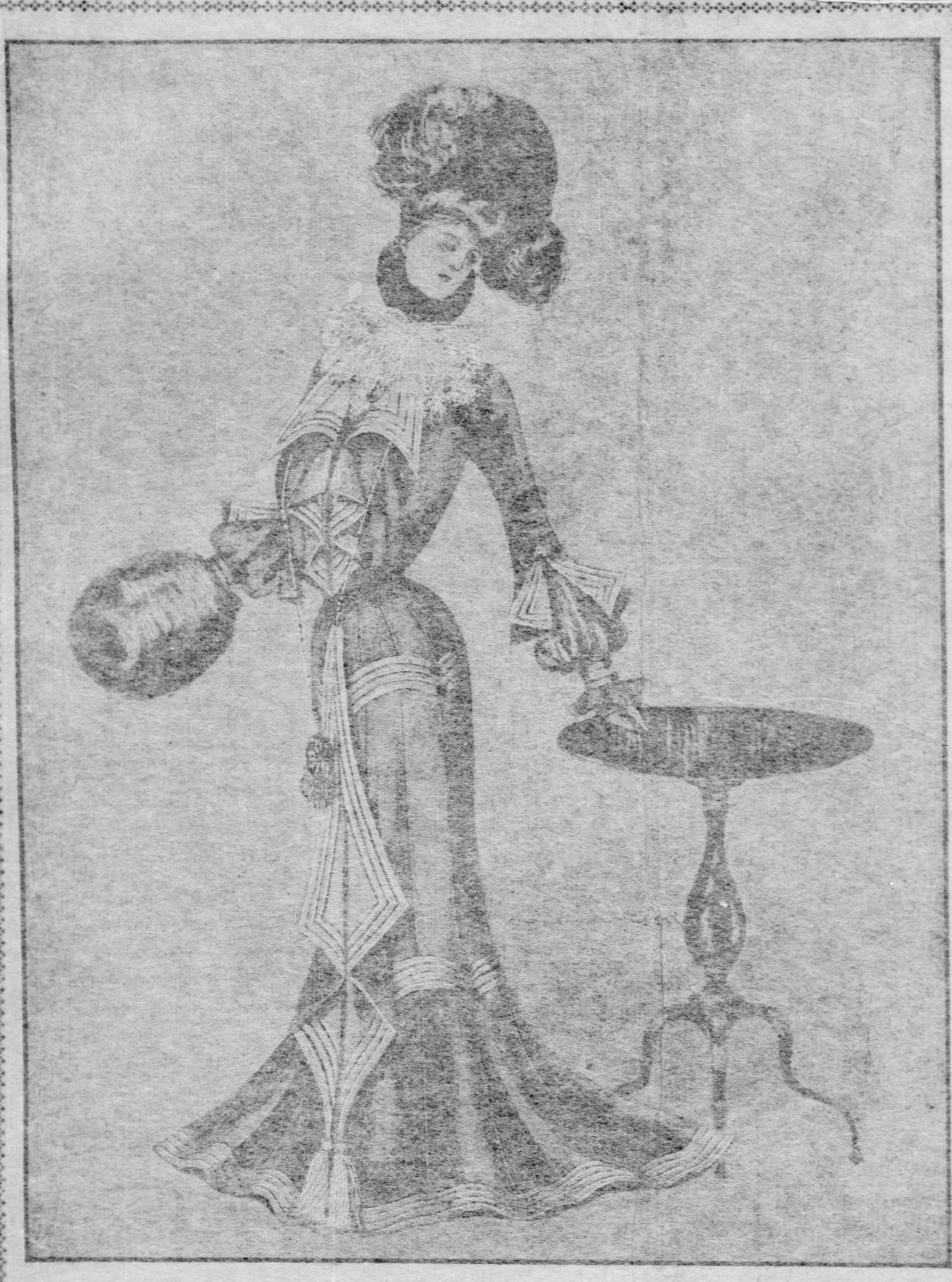
Dear Mother-eyes
That watched while other eyes were closed in sleep,
That o'er my sliding steps were wont to weep—
Are ye now looking from the starry skies,
With clearer spirit-vision, love more deep,
Undimmed by tears, while I my vigil keep—
Dear mother-eyes?

Dear Mother-hands
That toiled when other hands inactive were,
That, clasping mine, constrained me oft to prayer
For grace to run the way of God's commands—
Are ye now feeding, or in realms more fair
Still find ye some sweet tasks to minister—
Dear Mother-hands!

Dear Mother-heart
That felt the good where others found the ill,
That loathed the sin, yet loved the sinner still,
And chained his soul to choose the better part;
Farewell a moment's fleeting space until
God reunites us when it be His will—
Dear Mother-heart.

—John [illegible] in Chambers' Journal.

Fads and Foibles of Paris and London



Reception gown of sage green velvet figured with a self tone dot, combined with pastel sage green French broadcloth over the same color taffeta. The foundation is circular, finished with an accordeon-plaited ruffle. The velvet drop-skirt is eleven gored, with full habit back, and flares greatly at hem. Two shaped bands of the cloth with rows of a black velvet cord, and black velvet buttons in points trim skirt, a three-inch band of the same trimming finishes hem. Two jabot panels at front trimmed on cloth facing with rows of the velvet cord finished with heavy silk tassel. The blouse Eton coat has wide revers, and jabot edges faced with the cord-trimmed cloth. Threee-quarter sleeves slashed at elbow, and caught back with buttons and strap to show a similar finish. Vest front and undersleeve of baby lamb, wristband of cloth with rows of velvet cord and buttons, wrist flare of the fur. Flare collar of baby lamb, and muff to match. Shaped girdle of black velvet with small postillions attached of velvet, with cloth and fur in design. Point applique tie. Picture hat of black silk beaver trimmed with black ostrich plumes.

—WOMANKIND—

BY SOPHIA G. KERR.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

The Girl Who Makes Breaks.

It is safe to say that you have met her. She is a curly-haired, jolly soul, with an air of health and happiness. Other girls call her "good hearted," and among women that is a damning adjective. It conveniently describes those of whom we could not speak evil, yet of whom it is impossible to speak positive good. She means well—the girl who makes breaks—but she is always in a hurry, and when her vocabulary is not equal to the occasion she takes the word nearest in sound and rushes on unheeding.

She electrified her dignified uncle with the assertion that the mosquitoes had bitten her so, while she was at the shore, that she had whelps (welts) all over her arms. She advised an acquaintance who was suffering with swollen tonsils to paint them with eider-down (iodine). A certain high church curate will never forgive her announcement that she was unaccustomed to Immanuel labor. He did not know her failing and set the remark down as a shocking irreligious pun. But she put the final touch on her Mrs. Partington-like career when she wrote a note of congratulation to a young man who had just received a fine government appointment, and closed it by "Wishing you best happiness and posterity." She meant prosperity, but the young man didn't know it, and he is still mystified and offended.

There is another type of the girl who makes breaks. That is the one who invariably introduces the wrong topic of conversation. Not wittingly is this done. It is only after it is too late that she realizes her enormities, and, to do her justice, she is heartily sorry. Sometimes she offers an apology, which is sure to increase the offense.

To the divorcee she recounts the latest Dakota scandal. To the made-up elderly person she descants cheerfully on the foolishness of people who try to look young. She sticks moral pins into the hurt of the young minister whose preaching has been denounced as unorthodox, and to the son at variance with his parents she tells any number of anecdotes anent the bloody family feuds of Kentucky.

If we lived in a world where the minor social sins were punished, it is possible that we might find a "punishment to fit the crime," according to Gilbert and Sullivan's most approved methods. Perhaps the best would be a simple strip of court plaster to be worn over the mouth until the habit of thinking before speaking could be effectually formed.

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Are Blonde Women Intellectual?

Go into any women's college and mingle with the students. Black-haired, brown-haided girls—ah, who is the young lady with the beautiful fair hair? In 99 out of 100 instances the answer will be: "That is Miss So-and-So, a very charming, amiable girl, but no student." Search where you will, brilliant intellect and yellow hair do not go together.

Among the great women of history there is not one true blonde. Queen Elizabeth found poets a-plenty to sing of her golden locks, but historians, less romantic and more truthful, assure us that this was pure poetic license, and that the great queen's hair was really fiery red. Petrarch's Laura had yellow hair, but in herself there is no claim to fame. She had never been known to the world had it not been for her gifted lover's passion. The stern strong Medici women were black-haired and beetle-browed. Cleopatra was a swarthy Egyptian. Catherine of Russia, one of the cleverest, most learned women who ever lived, a woman whose brain planned great measures and whose genius and will executed them, had brown hair. To go farther back, there are those who say that Mother Eve herself was fair of hair. Another instance of the blonde woman's brain inferiority. Had Eve been a brunette, it is possible that the devil would have been beaten at his own game, and the fatal apple still uneaten.

In our own time the best women writers, teachers, artists and students in all fields are brunettes. The Empress of Germany, a perfect blonde, is a figure in the royal pageant no more. Though it must be confessed that any woman, be she dark or fair, would have scant opportunity to be more while the autocratic William holds sway.

Blonde hair is apt to go with a love of sweets and a soft laugh and a brain that can know no earthly bliss beyond a pair of high-heeled slippers and a ruffled dancing frock. This is the real true born-so blonde. There's another variety we won't touch on—"the taint of peroxide clings round her still," and as no woman who dyes her hair is wholly normal, we can't include her when considering a particular feminine specie.

It isn't the blonde girl's fault that she is blonde, and there's probably some occult theorem in color affinity which would explain why yellow hair on the outside of the head is a prohibitive of gray matter on the inside. The girl who never said anything deeper than "Please bring me an ice" is just as happy and often much happier than her dark-haired sister who is concerned about the latitudinarianism of Arabian Shaiks or the eccentricity of the orbits of the asteroids. And when all is done, happiness is what really counts.

Scene From Massenet's New Opera, Soon to Be Brought to America.

JULES MASSENET, that most representative of French composers, has produced at the Opera Comique, in Paris, a new opera called "Griselidis." The story of Griselidis, who is alluded to in English nursery story-books as "Patient Grizzel," was first written in Boccaccio's "Decameron." It was translated by Petrarch into a Latin poem. Some anonymous writer transformed the story into a mystery or miracle play, which was evidently popular at the time. In our more modern days the charming story was adapted some 10 years ago for the stage, and was produced at the Theater Francaise. The modern adapters were that great artist Armand Silvestre, who recently died, and his friend Eugene Morand. It was clearly evident that there was no other French composer so well equal to the task of "musicking" the story of Griselidis as Massenet. The sentimental strain which runs through all his graceful and lyrical, and yet passionate music pointed him out as the very man to wreathe delicate music and subtle harmonious melody around the quaint, charming story of Patient Grizzel.

The libretto of Massenet's new composition is quite delightful. Massenet always appears more especially to people of a nervous temperament, and as Catulle Mendes tersely puts it, "he excels in the art of introducing la sensibilite dans la scenation." Throughout the work there are very few examples of the singsong melody to which Massenet's muse is sometimes addicted. There is visible effort toward a subtle combination of vocal parts and orchestration which makes each individual portion of the work appear as a more perfect entity. There are no great "booming" effects in the orchestration, and on the whole, it is evident that the master, though still led by his own graceful inspiration, and retaining the whole quality of his own personality, has made enormous efforts toward the realization of a lyrical drama, the rules and regulations of which have been laid down by the masters of the ultra-modern school. Among Massenet's works "Griselidis" will rank side by side with "Manon" and "Werther."

The play is exquisitely staged, which, however, will astonish no one considering that it was produced by Carre, who is by far the greatest metteur en scene in Paris at the present moment.

The prologue, the scene of which takes place in a wood with the sea and moonlight in the background, shows us a fine piece of scenery. In "Cendrillon," another work by Massenet, produced in Paris two years ago, M. Carre had with most judicious effect introduced into stage decoration the luminous fountains which had been one of the "hits" of the exhibition. In act 3 of "Griselidis" the clever director has again invented a very charming device in lighting up from the inside some large white lilies, growing in the garden of the castle. The effect of the luminous lily-garden is exquisitely lovely, but when night-birds of Temptation and Desire, irradiating violet and green fires, descend upon the garden and surround "Griselidis," the effect of light and color, wedded to the seduction of the music, gives an impression almost impossible to describe.

Mademoiselle Breval sang "Griselidis" with both charm and power, and was as beautiful to behold as her voice was enthralling. M. Fugere, who played the part of the Devil—a wonderful green devil, dressed in velvet and adorned with strange bat-like wings made of long peacock feathers—sang and acted in his own impeccable style. M. Marechal played the part of Alain, the poet who loves Griselidis, and tells her of his love in M. Carre's wonderful garden.

WAITING FOR JACK FROST.

Paris Couturieres Have Some Marvelous Dresses Ready for the Opening Reception to His Boreal Majesty—Furs Play a Leading Role in This Season's Garbing.

By MLLE. CLAIRE DE PRATZ.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, Dec. 14.—Although we have had very cold, bright weather in Paris for some time past, we have not yet had it cold enough for frost, snow or skating. But nothing is lost by waiting, and the couturieres are meanwhile devising and designing lovely creations for skating and sleighing gowns. For these scarlet is to be the popular color this season. Very charming it looks, too, with the skeleton frosted trees of the Bois de Boulogne, accompanied by a bright golden sun haze for a background.

Of course the trimming which is almost de rigueur for skating gowns is fur, though passementerie for the trimming of walking and visiting dresses is quite the rage of the hour. One also sees both fur and passementerie together on the same gown at some of the very best houses. The latest model of skating dress which I saw and admired was of scarlet cloth, cut with a tight short skirt and a Louis XV. basque jacket of the riding habit shape. The lower edge of the skirt and the borders of the coat were bound round with a band of dark beaver fur about two inches wide. This was not sewn on flat, but was placed on to the material a cheval, giving the impression of a rouleau or roll of fur, which was both a novel and effective idea. The open fronts of the jacket, as well as the bottom of the skirt just above the rouleau of fur, were trimmed with exquisite passementerie in gold and silver threads of most subdued tones. Over the shoulders was a double cape collar cut circular shaped, each collar being edged with a rouleau of fur headed by a flat galon of the passementerie. The high waistband—visible only in the front of the corsage—was composed of three galons matching those which trimmed the gown, sewn one over the other so as to leave the band wide in the center of the waist and narrow toward the sides.

The short skirt just reached the ankles of the fair wearer, who had ordered the gown so as to cause a veritable sensation d'elegance at the very first meeting of the Cercle du Patinage when King Frost shall have deigned to put in an appearance. I forgot to add that a smart beaver toque with a scarlet wing, as well as a huge muff of beaver lined with scarlet satin, are to complete this very smart garment.

Fur Is the Rage.

For walking, for driving or for wearing at the races during the frosty season, or even for standing about as a mere gazer-on at the Skating club, much fur is worn composing entire gowns. One even sees a good many entire gwns made of the most delicate kinds of fur. The other day I saw a gown of simple gray squirrel—a skin used here merely, as a rule, for linings—and though it might not have suited all wearers, one was bound to admit that it was most effective. Dresses of breischwantz are the most popular of all, as breischwantz is by far the "thinnest" and most malleable of all skins for dress purposes. But fur gowns are nearly always trimmed with some rather light trimming such as lace or tulle or chiffon—though passementerie, of course, comes in again very much—in the decoration of outdoor garments and gowns of all kinds.

Madame de Rothschild appeared in a most novel fur dress at a recent race meeting, and it is probable that her idea for trimming a fur gown will be much copied this winter. The skirt and short bolero jacket were of fine sealskin, but to redeem the rather heavy effect of the fur "material" there was a deep shaped flounce of thick Greek tulle upon which narrow rouleaux of the fur were set at regular intervals. The flounce was high—it reached to the knees—and bore no less than seven rouleaux of fur, so that the effect of heaviness was quite suppressed. On the bolero was a wide cape collar of the net circled with rouleaux of fur in the same manner as those of the flounce, while the fronts of the jacket were fastened with huge brilliant old paste buttons of very rare design. The sleeves were very narrow at the top and hugely wide at the elbow, where they fell in a deep flounce over an inner sleeves of tinted Venetian lace hanging in a deep frill.

Another garment of fur made at the same house was a short jacket of chinchilla cut square at the waist and finished off with a flounce of thick Irish points. The fronts of the jacket were fastened with large motifs of gray silk passementerie embroidered with rare threads of silver. The lace flounce, as well as the large turned back collar which matched it at the open neck, was also lightly embroidered in the same manner. There were also incrustations of the same silver-threaded lace on the lower part of the wide pagoda sleeves.

Clinging Skirt Is Coming.

The general cut of the skirt tends more and more to the tight clinging, despite the efforts of some of the more forward couturiers. Extremely "skimpy" around the hips, the well-made skirt must flow freely in gracefully draped folds from the knees downward. Though many skirts are often heavily trimmed around their lower edge, the very smartest women are always careful to preserve the "flowing" effect as much as possible, and too much trimming is apt to give unnecessary weight to a gown and thus destroy that much-to-be-desired effect, so that the very smartest gowns for visiting or for home receptions are trimmed only at the very utmost limit of their lower hem.

An exquisite gown for smart 5 o'clocks—which, by-the-bye, are more fashionable than ever this winter, as are also the public tea rooms—was worn the other day at a smart reception by a grande elegante renowned for her taste.

It was of very pale silver colored cloth made with a most original shaped coat, which can best be described as a Russian jacket accompanied by long pleated basques.

It had a high waistband—Swiss shaped—of dull silver galon, several rows being sewn together to obtain the necessary width, and this band drew in the rather fulled material at the waist so as to form a naturally bloused effect of the corsage. There was a Robespierre collar at the throat and huge wide revers of Chinchilla which were half covered by similar, though rather narrower, revers of thick white Irish point. The sleeves—narrow at the top and very wide at the bottom, as all smart sleeves are at present—were edged with a wide band of chinchilla and a thick volant of the Irish lace. The lower edge of the very flowing skirt was bound round with a three-inch band of chinchilla which was headed by small conical-shaped motifs of Irish point placed at regular intervals around the skirt.

With this gown a huge muff of chinchilla was worn and a very smart hat of long furry beaver of a dull claret colored shade, having around its crown a thick garland of white Guelder roses.

Bernhardt's New Style of Beauty.

Mme. Sarah Bernhardt has set the fashions in complexions this season, for, of course, there are fashions in complexions as in everything else. To be really smart you must have pale cheeks, with just the faintest ivory pink coloring. This coloring must be only sufficient to dispel an idea that you are not in good health. The lips must be scarlet and not built on the familiar rosebud plan, but rather thin. Then your hair, of course, is a sort of red gold, but it must be naturally so, or dyed so cleverly by an expert as to defy detection. The girl who is so fortunate as to possess this combination of hair and complexion, and with the addition of blue eyes fringed with brown, can wear an almost endless variety of colors.

She will look her best, perhaps, in black—black lace stuff for evening wear, with spangles and cut-out yoke, golden sleeves. Pale and turquoise blue, golden brown, green, some shades of yellow, white, gray, navy blue, burnt orange, violet and mauve will all harmonize with her coloring. She cannot, however, wear pink or any shade of red.

The ash blonde, the girl with pale yellow hair, blue eyes and pink cheeks, looks her very prettiest in light tints of pink, blue, yellow, green and heliotrope. She also looks well in navy blue and black, but she cannot wear scarlet.

The girl whose complexion is dark and inclined to be sallow should never, if she can possibly avoid it, wear black, unless it is considerably brightened by the addition of some other color. White and light blue can be worn by some brunettes.

The Countess of Westmoreland.

GILBERT MADE A SPEECH.

Complimented the Savoy Company After Rehearsal of "Iolanthe"—Lewis Waller Will Play "Monsieur Beaucaire" in England—American Actors and Plays Invading the London Stage.

By CURTIS BROWN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Dec. 14.—Anyone who believed the report that W. S. Gilbert is engaged in dying, and incidentally making every one around him miserable, ought to have seen him at the final dress rehearsal of "Iolanthe." He has been conducting the whole of the rehearsals in person, looking after every smallest detail with amazing vigor and bringing the Savoy company into condition in remarkably short order, for the decision to revive "Iolanthe" was made in a great hurry. But after things were set a-going there wasn't much left for him to do, so he sat peaceably in the front row of the orchestra stalls until the rehearsal was over. Then he made a little speech to the company, which did not find its way into the papers, but which was remarkable for its general friendliness, in view of the fact that the librettist has the reputation of being the hardest man in the business to get on with.

"I think that this is the nineteenth time," said Mr. Gilbert, "that it has been my pleasure to thank the Savoy company for the spirit and intelligence with which you have presented one of my operas. The time we have had to work in has been exceptionally short and I do not believe there is another company anywhere that could have been brought to perfection in only seven stage rehearsals."

Mr. Gilbert then went on to speak of the changes that have taken place at the Savoy. "Death," he said, "has been busy amongst us, and since we rehearsed "Patience" last winter, both Sir Arthur Sullivan and Mr. D'Oyly Carte have been taken away. We could hardly pass over such an occasion as this—and we should be deserving of censure if we could—without speaking of the talented composer, the charm of whose music has made the name of the Savoy famous, and without the aid of which I fear that the accompanying librettoes long ago would have passed into oblivion."

Mr. Gilbert then spoke feelingly of D'Oyly Carte, and proposed three cheers for his widow, the energetic lady who has been helping to put the Savoy company through their paces, and who bowed her acknowledgments from the stage. When the veteran librettist had finished, the company cheered him heartily.

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"Monsieur Beaucaire," Booth Tarkington's lively Frenchman, is to make his bow to English audiences before long, Richard Mansfield's success in this play having prompted Lewis Waller to buy the English rights. Waller, who at different times has made a dashing D'Artagnan and a vigorous Don Caesar de Bazan, should be particularly successful in the part of the royal swashbuckler, and as the result of certain arrangements just completed, Mrs. Langtry will be the haughty English beauty by whom the Frenchman was captivated. After two essays at "starring," both of which proved unsuccessful on account of poor plays, Waller, who is an actor of unusual ability, has just combined forces with Mrs. Langtry—the partnership to continue through the coronation season at any rate—and they are to appear together in "Mademoiselle Mars," Paul Kester's new play, early in January, at Mrs. Langtry's theater. It is after the run of this play that "Monsieur Beaucaire" is to be given.

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Yvette Guilbert, who seldom misses a chance to do a stroke of business, is planning to "invade" London at coronation time, and she is now looking about for a theater. She says she is anxious to show Londoners something they have not seen before and that she will bring with her the best Parisian artists obtainable, with whose aid she means to give, besides her own songs and recitations, a one-act comedy and a tragedy of a similar length. Yvette adds that she means to make her program of the highest class possible, and that in her songs she will "remember the susceptibilities of the English matinee girl."

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When Oscar Wilde's "Lady Windermere's Fan" was revived not long ago, it was received with comparative indifference, but of his "The Importance of Being Earnest" there is another story to tell. When George Alexander started out on his provincial tour last fall, he had an idea of giving a few performances of the comedy as an experiment, but the ovation which the piece received everywhere soon determined him to make it his chief offering. At the "Coronet," one of the most important of London suburban theaters, Alexander is playing the comedy this week to packed houses.

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"San Toy," which has run at Daly's theater for over two years, is to be withdrawn at last and will be replaced by another musical comedy concocted by the indefatigable Adrian Ross and the prolific Lionel Monkton, author of "O, Listen to the Band!" and "Rhoda and Her Pagoda." These authors have forsaken China and chosen Ireland as the scene of their new entertainment, in which Hayden Coffin, Huntly Wright, Rutland Barrington and the rest of the "San Toy" favorites are to appear. By the way, the successor to "Florodora," written by the authors of that jovial play and called "The Silver Slipper," has not proved as fortunate as its predecessor, and is to be taken off.

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"The Twin Sister," the English adaptation of Ludwig Fulda's comedy made by Louis N. Parker, is in full rehearsal at the Duke of York's theater, and will be seen before Christmas. H. B. Irving, one of Sir Henry's sons, is to have the chief male part, while Lily Brayton, who made a palpable hit in "Twelfth Night" at Tree's theater, and who, in "The Last of the Dandies," succeeded in infusing life into at least one of Fitch's lay figures, is the heroine who wins back her husband's affection by impersonating her twin sister. The management have shown ingenuity by engaging Miss Brayton's younger sister to play a similar role in the comedy.

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With two American comedies playing successfully at Wyndham's and Her Majesty's theaters, Sherlock Holmes still on view at the Lyceum, "The Belle of New York" come back into her own once more, and Sousa disporting himself at two different houses, things American are fairly booming in London. The newspapers have pronounced Charles T. Aldridge's "turn" at the Empire and that of the acrobats, Bleckow and Burns, at the Alhambra, the best two offerings at those two popular music halls, and the management of the Empire has just announced the engagement of Henry E. Dixey.

THE STORY OF THE BELLS.

Hear the Bells! you tuneful bells,
Pealing out their glad refrain;
"Gloria in Excelsis Deo,"
Peace to all the world proclaim!

Hear the rythming and the chiming
Ringing o'er the balmy air;
See the lads and lassies climbing
Up the ancient chapel stair.

Still the bells are sweetly ringing,
Ringing out their joyous song;
From the huts the poor are bringing
Tributes of their love along.

Naught have they of regal splendor,
But their hearts are free from sin;
These to Christ they kind surrender
And the bells peal forth a hymn.

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Gloria, Gloria! hear it sounding!
Over hills and valleys bounding;
Stretching out beyond th' sea,
Gently chiming o'er th' lea,
Who, Oh God, is like to Thee
In unending majesty?

Christmas Bells! Sweet Christmas Bells!
Deep joy pervades your soothing chimes!
Withal, for some you are the knell
That severs them from earthly time.

Exultant Bells! your echoes sweet,
Roll gently o'er the ocean's foam;
Around th' mountain's rugged steep,
Resound thro' God's eternal home.
Deep-toned bells!
Sweet Christmas Bells!
—AUGUSTIN M'NALLY.

A man seldom gets comfort out of his evil acts.

CHRISTMAS WEEK PLAYS

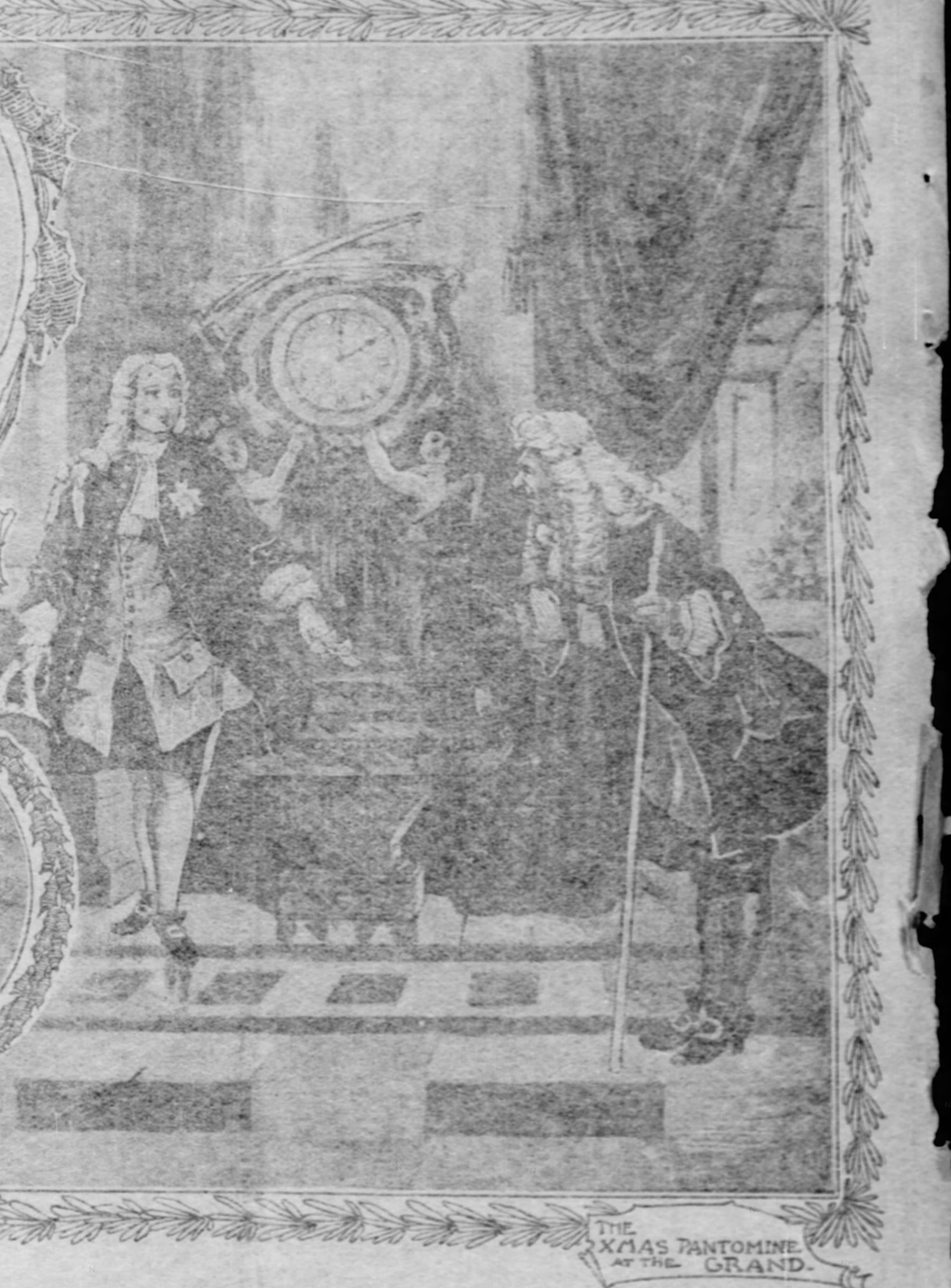
BEN HUR AT THE ALVIN.

THE ORIGINAL LILLIPUTIANS AT THE BIJOU
LUDWIG HENNIG 1901

HELENE MYRTLE AT THE EMPIRE.

LOTTIE LEWIS AT THE ACADEMY.

JOHNNY RAY AT THE DUQUESNE


THE XMAS PANTOMINE AT THE GRAND.

STAGE BIOGRAPHY.

[A sketch and portrait of a leading player of this or some former period will be presented every week.]

MISS MARLOWE has within recent years acquired a place on the American stage which leaves her almost without a peer among actresses of of high comedy and emotional roles. She was born in the little village of Caldeck, Cumberland county, England, and her family name is Brough. At an early age the parents of Miss Marlowe came to this country and settled first in Kansas and later removed to Cincinnati, where little Fannie Brough, now Julia Marlowe, received her education in the public schools. Miss Marlowe made her first appearance on the stage before she was 12 years old in a juvenile Pinafore production. Her beauty and grace attracted attention and a stock company was formed, in which Falk, the celebrated New York photographer, had a large monied interest, to exploit the young actress. She was afterward in a number of Shakespearian revivals, and was also with Robert McWade in his production of "Rip Van Winkle." Miss Marlowe's first noteworthy success came after three years retirement from the stage, spent in hard study. The play was "Ingomar," and as Parthenia the young actress achieved an instantaneous success, presenting the piece in New York for the first time in 1886. From that time until today Miss Marlowe's progress has been steadily upward, and her association with the classic drama on the American stage has given her a world-wide fame. During the past two seasons she has been playing modern roles, and is now presenting for the second season Charles Major's beautiful story, in dramatized form, "When Knighthood Was in Flower." Miss Marlowe, it is said, is preparing to present Galdos' anti-clerical drama, "Electra," which caused so much commotion in Spain a little while ago, when an effort was made to present it there.

MATERIAL is not at hand for a detailed or intelligent preview of the big spectacle at the Grand opera house this week, for the reason that a pantomime, fashioned upon the liberal lines indicated for the production at the Grand, is in most instances like an immense mosaic into which is woven many different colors and must be seen as a whole to be fully appreciated. The old Kiralfy pantomimes are the best remembered by Americans, for the reason that these ballet masters have given the American stage its best examples of pure terpsichorean art and the highest expression of moving spectacle involving the graceful evolutions of hundreds of human beings. The old "Black Crook" was a one-time popular spectacle into which was woven specialty and variety features that in time quite overtopped the original pantomime purposes. It would be hardly fair, however, to use the "Black Crook" as an example when speaking of the modern pantomime that has its truest expression on the London stage. Perhaps the nearest approach to the genuine pantomime that we have had in this country in recent years was the splendid spectacle presented by these same Kiralfy brothers at the World's fair in Chicago. There was also, we believe, an immense ballet given by the same artists at Buffalo during the past summer. In New York city there have been very imposing spectacles and ballets produced in connection with entertainments of various kinds, vocal and pantomime, but none of these have approached in general scenic display and richness of terpsichorean art the London Christmas pantomime that yearly forms such a feature of the holiday amusements. It is upon the model of this latter entertainment that Manager Davis has fashioned his Christmas offering at the Grand, and of which details are lacking to give an accurate picture of what you may expect to see next week.

The "book" of the Grand's pantomime is said to be a version of the old fairy story of "Cinderella and the Magic Slipper" prepared for the present occasion by Stage Manager Jack Huffman. This, of course, means that Cinderella will finally get her prince and "live happy ever after," only through a process of much spectacle and many digressions. While Mr. Huffman is a "wizard," his "black art" runs to stage scenery rather than to literary construction, and we should not for a moment imagine that he has spent weeks of time and thousands of dollars merely to tell us in coherent and literary style that dear old nursery story. The "thread" which the story will furnish is going to be strong enough to support a series of specialties, of which the Kiralfy ballet will no doubt be by far the most important and imposing. The members of the stock company will assume, of course, the leading roles in the story, but so grotesquely disguised as to baffle identification, unless their voices should give them away. We are told that a majestic copy of Niagara Falls is to be one of the scenic features, and that announcement by itself will indicate how thoroughly the arrangements have been perfected to please and dazzle the eye.

It is, I believe, a popular fallacy to imagine that a spectacular pantomime with even a nursery story as a basis makes its sole appeal to the childish mind. It furnishes a refreshing break in the monotony of the usual stage performances that even the older theater goers and many who never attend the ordinary productions will greatly enjoy the relaxation from having to follow the fortunes of the modern stage heroes and heroines will be doubly acceptable during the holiday week, when one has time only for the brightest and most easily digested amusements. And then, too, in the light of some of the latter-day stories that we are asked to accept in dramatic form I am of the opinion that the fortunes of Cinderella, ashes, glass slipper, pumpkin coach and all, will sound very plausible and real.

In another conspicuous instance Pittsburghers are fortunate in having a production that chimes in admirably with the spirit of the season. In its appeal to the intelligent and moral sentiments of theatergoers I doubt whether the Wallace story, "Ben Hur," has ever been excelled in recent stage history. Of "moral" dramas we have not a few, but in no instance has a theme so exalted as that in "Ben Hur" been offered for stage treatment, and certainly in no case that we can now recall has the tone and atmosphere of the original narrative been so successfully transferred to the footlights. I have already pointed out how as an acted drama "Ben Hur" might be vastly improved and brought more fully into harmony with the highest ideals of dramatic art, but this view is not one that presents itself immediately to the average theatergoer. It is the sweep and grandeur of the scenic and stage embellishments and the beautiful and reverent atmosphere preserved throughout the entire play that appeals to the public and creates new theatergoers wherever the production is offered. It may be seriously doubted whether the producers of "Ben Hur" were moved by any high ideals or were intent upon "elevating" the stage when they prepared the dramatic version of General Wallace's story. Commercialism is too apparently dominant in theatrical affairs today to admit such a claim, even if it should be made. "Ben Hur" pleases the people and is a money maker; these are the two points upon which its managers ring the changes. To me "Ben Hur" is a "producer" of theatergoers of a distinctly admirable class, and were it infinitely less praiseworthy as a mere play I would be inclined to welcome it with salvos of joy. The elevation of the stage must come from without rather than from within, and those playgoers who have formed the habit and must needs attend the play, good or bad, find very often the tendency against them when complaint is made. If through "Ben Hur" and dramas of a like pure tone a new and morally more discriminating class of play goers may be brought forward, public sentiment will become strong enough to drive out of our first-class theaters the "Saphos" and "Zazas" and "Marriage Games" that flaunt their ugly suggestions in our faces.

Christmas week is going to be devoted to the pleasure of the children in another Pittsburgh theater, for at the Bijou this week will be offered an entertainment that appeals very strongly to the young. The droll little men and women who form the Lilliputian company are surrounded by a number of people of extreme height and size, thus producing an effect in contrasts that is of itself exceedingly amusing. It is a mistake to believe that we get all of our Lilliputians from Germany. While the majority of the "dwarf" actors and actresses hail from "the Fatherland," in the company that will this week be seen at the Bijou one of the smallest individuals is an English-born mite. Little Helen Lindner is one of the latest additions to the colony of German dwarf actors now in America, and is said to be one of the best. The present form of entertainment is very much better suited to show off the oddities of talent possessed by the little people than were the old style dramas of a stilted form and very frequently of German texture throughout in which they were first introduced in this country. "The Merry Tramps" is a rollicking farce and the quick action and droll situations give a better background for the work of the strangely assorted group of people who carry forward the fun.

"Across the Desert," the melodrama which comes to the Empire theater this week is not, as one would suppose from the title, a story of Russia or Arabia, but is a genuine American play with scenes laid in Arizona. Mr. Walter Van Dyke, the author of the drama, is new to the playwriting world, but is said to have fashioned in "Across the Desert" a melodrama of great force and with an unusual number of exciting situations.

To the Duquesne the Rays, Johnny and Emma, bring their tempestuous budget of laughter and muscular dramatic art, called significantly "A Hot Old Time." The title would indicate the character of the merriment even if we didn't know Johnny and Emma. Knowing them as Pittsburgh does the patrons of the Duquesne will be prepared to enjoy to the utmost the humor that is a salient feature of everything these merry farceurs undertake. The Duquesne, by the way, joins the forward procession in Pittsburgh in which the Alvin, Grand and Bijou have led the way and will, it is announced, keep the Rays for two weeks. At the Academy the Trans-Atlantic Burlesquers will give, as they did Christmas week a year ago, the patrons of variety a sight of one of the best organizations of this character on the road.

It is to be hoped that the Grand opera house management will succeed in carrying forward its reform order with reference to a prompt rise of the curtain at 8 and 2 o'clock. In the case of "Ben Hur" great difficulty was experienced the first few evenings, and there were many exhibitions of temper over what was declared to be an outrage. I recall the successful outcome of the crusade against the high theater hat and am encouraged to believe that "line upon line" instruction and persuasion will, after a while, induce people to consider the comfort of their fellow-mortals and come to the theater on time.

I do not believe that the old ante-holiday week bugaboo that used to frighten theatrical managers so badly has worked any serious injury among Pittsburgh managers this year. At the Alvin, of course, the business has been way beyond the usual record. "Ben Hur," I am told by Manager Kirk, has filled the house at every performance, and the receipts instead of showing the usual pre-holiday slimness have exceeded the ordinary good business weeks of the season. Manager Davis says that "East Lynne" has drawn good audiences all the week, and the receipts are above what they were during the same period last year. Out at the Empire Manager McCullough has found a gradual increase in his business all through the week. At the Bijou, Duquesne and Academy the reports indicate a like increase over the receipts of last year, showing that the people are so prosperous and happy that even the demands of Christmas spending do not prevent them from seeking amusements. In New York the same prosperous story is told, and for once, at any rate, a week that is even more dreaded than Holy week by theatrical managers, has been robbed of its terrors.

With such conditions of general prosperity I am sure both those who produce and those who derive amusement and entertainment from theatrical attractions will be ready to join me in a hearty wish for "A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year" all around.

THE PLAYGOER.

CHRISTMAS IN STAGELAND

Actors and Actresses Tell Stories of Their Experiences and Express Sentiments That Contain a Flavor of the Joyous Christmastide.

Tastes in Theatricals.

THEATRICAL managers and dramatists are often condemned for what is called a failure to maintain true stage standards, and for giving place and prominence to plays and performances that seem, and really are, trashy and silly, viewed from a strictly critical literary standpoint. But there are two sides to this question, as to every other. In the first place, tastes differ in matters theatrical, as they do in everything else. What may seem the perfection of histrionic art and dramatic excellence to the select few may be caviare to the multitude and insufferably dull and tedious. Moreover, the principal object of the great majority of people who go to the theater is to be amused. After a good Christmas dinner or supper, a man or a woman who is feeling well may be able to enjoy a historical drama, or even a bloody tragedy in six acts, but this fare is for rare occasions, like Christmas plum pudding and mince pies. It is too heavy for human nature's daily food, and if taken too often is apt to produce mental dyspepsia. There are too many weighty and tragic things outside of the theater to make people anxious to pay for a supper of dramatic horrors after three square meals of real worries. People, especially at Xmas time, want to forget all their ordinary cares and anxieties for the time being, at least; they do not wish to be reminded of the burdens and woes of life, or, at least, if they are recalled, to have them presented in such a fashion as will drive away the clouds and show a brighter side of things. This reaction from the solemn and serious affairs of actual existence accounts for the toleration and even pleasure with which performances that are really absurd and extravagant are often received by sensible audiences. What they desire is relaxation, relief from the tension and strain of daily life, and frequently they find this in the lighter productions of the stage, when they could not find it in works of greater absolute merit. The less intellectual exhibitions, therefore, have their place, and an important place, behind the footlights, quite as well as those of a loftier character. If they make audiences happier and brighter, refresh and put them in better trim for the next day's work, they have accomplished a practical and praiseworthy purpose. In forming our judgment of what is meritorious or the reverse, our own physical and mental conditions at the time must be taken into account. The performance that displeases us on one occasion may please us on another.

The present holiday season in Pittsburgh promises all the variety that can be desired, things to suit all tastes and all moods, and actors who will give us any dish we may ask for, or, as Polonius put it, "Anything or everything from tragedy, comedy, history, pastoral, pastorical-comical, historical-pastorial, tragical-historical, tragical, comical, historical, pastoral to scene individual or poem unlimited. Seneca cannot be too heavy or Plautus too light."

Let us give a hearty welcome to the players in Pittsburgh this Xmas, trusting that they may put an unusual amount of fun and sunshine in the Christmas stockings of Pittsburgh theater goers.

SARAH TRUAX,
Of the Grand Opera House Stock Company.

Mr. Ingersoll Tells a Story.

WILLIAM INGERSOLL, the leading man of the Grand Opera House Stock Company, tells a story that happened to him on his last visit to Denver, when he was a member of Nat Goodwin's company. He says he was walking down Larimer street when he heard someone say: "Hello, Billy." He looked around and saw a young man coming toward him holding out his hand, saying:

"Don't you know me?"

"Well, you have got the best of me," said Ingersoll. "I do not."

"Well, I'm Jim ——, whom you helped once about three years ago, in 'Frisco, and Billy, I've never forgotten it and I always wanted to do something for you to get even, but I've never seen you since; to tell you the truth I've never had money enough to do so if I had."

"Oh, that's all right," said Ingersoll. "What are you doing now?"

"The same old thing—gambling," replied Jim, "but with the same old bad luck. I've never had enough to get over a two-bit meal, and I'm broke now, but I tell you what I'll do. Lend me a dollar and I'll go try win out something, and if I do I'll give you what I hear the tin-horn gamblers tell about—a high-toned breakfast."

Ingersoll gave him the dollar and returned to his hotel thinking that would be the last of Jim and the dollar. About 8 o'clock the next morning, which was Xmas, came a knock at his door. Getting up and opening it, who should he behold but Jim, all smiles and jollity, who walked into his room, put his hand in his pocket and drew out a quantity of gold and silver money, saying: "I hit it for a hundred and fifty on that dollar you gave me. Now dress yourself and we will go up to Tortoni's and have that breakfast, and I don't care what it costs."

Ingersoll did so, and in a short time they arrived at the restaurant, sat down, and the waiter brought the bill of fare. Jim looked it over in a puzzled sort of way, then handed it to Ingersoll, saying: "You order." Ingersoll replied: "No, you are giving the breakfast, you order."

Jim took the menu card, and a look of dismay came over his face, for he knew no more about ordering a high-toned breakfast than a child. He looked at the card, then at Ingersoll, scratched his head, turned to the waiter and called out: "Say, waiter bring us $25 worth of ham and eggs."

A Day of Hard Work.

FOR actors and actresses Christmas is a day of work. While others are getting all the enjoyment out of the birthday of Him who so beautifully told the beatitudes on the Mount of Olives, players and those who handle plays are worrying over two performances, neither of which can afford to be out of the ordinary.

Of course Santa Claus, in his nocturnal rounds, rarely overlooks those who follow theatricals for a living, but aside from the combined pleasure of being a giver and a recipient of gifts there is but little of good cheer. Oftentimes companies playing in different cities have Christmas trees, Christmas dinners, and thus hew as closely as possible to the line pointed out to them in their youth. But, in these days of big productions, long jumps and enormous companies such revels are getting few and far between. With a performance on Christmas eve and two on the holiday itself the average performer needs rest and plenty of it. Hence actors more than a good many other people can appreciate the force of that trite expression, "the day after." With "Ben Hur" it is somewhat different. The very atmosphere of the play is suggestive of Christ's natal day. One thinks of Christmas almost all the time, and those who picture the characters of Gen. Wallace's great novel can echo and re-echo that saintly sentiment of "Peace on earth and good will to men."

WILLIAM FARNUM,
of the "Ben Hur" Company.

Miss Ballou Sends Greeting.

TO actors and actresses there is denied in a majority of instances the privileges and comforts of a home or settled abiding place, and "what is Christmas without a home?" But despite the Bohemianism of stageland it must not be thought that its people are robbed entirely of Christmas joys. The friendships of the stage are very strong and in stock company work extend far enough to include many delightful acquaintances among the people who week after week see and appreciate our work. For these the true spirited actor or actress is grateful, and for all these and the Pittsburgh theater-going public I wish a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

MARIAN BALLOU,
Grand Opera House Stock Co.

Jefferson's Christmas Gift.

SOME little Xmas incident you ask of me? Perhaps your readers would be interested in a little true Christmas story of dear, old Joe Jefferson. Rich and famous as he now is, the boy, Joe Jefferson, was poor and often hungry. So poor, small boys have a warm corner in his generous heart and he knows many things about poor boys yearnings that you and I perhaps will never realize. Mr. Jefferson has a peculiarity. He always orders his mail to be left in the box office of the theater where he goes himself to open and read it. One Xmas day in St. Louis he happened to be standing beside the ticket seller, having just finished reading his letters, when a pale, ragged boy of 12 or 13, passed up a quarter at the box office window and asked for a ticket. "Fifty cents admission," said the ticket seller. "Can't I get in for a quarter?" asked the ragged boy anxiously. "No, fifty cents," reiterated the man laconically. A look of distress came into the boy's face. "Oh dear! I want to see Jefferson. What shall I do?"

"Save up and come next year," said the box office man, jocosely. The boy hesitated as if his disappointment had confused him, and then said: "Do you think he'll be alive next year?" in a wistful tone.

"Pass along," said the seller of seats pushing back the boy's quarter.

"Hold on, son," called out the genial comedian, and he thrust a ticket for an orchestra chair into the boy's hand, adding confidentially as he did so, "You'd better not take any chances on Jefferson's living until next year."

The youngster bewildered with joy, gazed at the ticket for a minute and then made a dash for the gallery entrance.

"Here! Here!" called out the attaches who had been looking on amused. "In there!" pointing to the main lobby where all the nobs were streaming in.

The urchin passed through with the well-dressed crowd and was lost to sight. I wonder if he was not the happiest soul on the floor of the theater that day? I wonder if he will ever have a Xmas present he'll like any better? I wish every poor boy in Pittsburgh, yes and in every other city, could see a good play from a good seat in a first-class theater next Xmas day. Wouldn't it be jolly—for the boys?

MARY SHAW,
"Ben Hur" Company.

A Christmas Interruption.

WITH the approach of the festal Christmas season a little incident that occurred in the south some years ago while I was traveling with a "Damon and Pythias" company, comes vividly to my mind. As most people are aware, the play is somewhat heavy in its character and demands the utmost exertions of the actors engaged to hold it up to the required standard. The strongest scene is reached in the act where Damon—the role I was playing—defies the senate and is subsequently sentenced to death. As you can imagine the scene is one of great intensity and could not very well be improved upon by any jocular remarks from the audience. On this particular occasion, however, a gentleman who was somewhat the worse for a too close acquaintance with Christmas cheer had obtained entrance to the gallery, and throughout the play had amazed the audience and the company by making remarks in a painfully audible tone. During the progress of the scene which I have mentioned the gentleman in question was particularly demonstrative, and as the scene had reached a very critical point, that would not permit of any interruptions, I quietly folded my arms and raised my eyes to where he was seated, hoping to subdue him with a "glassy stare." He was not to be subdued, however, and, returning my "glassy stare," he called out in the most cheerful tone imaginable, "Yes, it's me Bill, come up and take a drink." You can imagine my feelings.

JOHN WALDRON,
Grand Stock Company.

My First Christmas in Pittsburgh.

WHENEVER Christmas time comes round I am sure to think of the Christmas days gone by. One Christmas of all the others since the time I entered the profession, which is five years ago, will never be forgotten. What a day it was, and passed, strange to say, in Pittsburgh.

MISS SYLVIA LYNDEN,
Who plays Iras in "Ben Hur."

It was the first year of my career. I had left a home of luxury some months before, much against the wishes of my people, and from that time I was thrown on my own resources and all communication cut off.

We were playing the one-night stands through Pennsylvania and in Shakespearean repertoire. We were to lay off Christmas week and came into Pittsburgh on our baggage, and not having any money to speak of I went to a cheap hotel, not many steps away from the one I am now in; in fact, whenever I look out of my windows I can see that hotel—it has always haunted me—the queer, dingy room without heat and the one bare window without curtains. For my breakfast that Christmas morning I had one cold hard-boiled egg left over from a lunch purchased the day before at a railway station, one piece of rye bread and one dill pickle; for luncheon the same without the dill pickle, and for a Christmas dinner nothing but tears.

Up to this time Christmas had always been the most joyful occasion in my life, when everyone remembered me, from the cook to my grandmother. No wonder I have never forgotten it, and yet, with all, that day taught me much. I concluded there and then that dill pickles were not the proper thing for breakfast; rye bread was all very well in its way, but—"man does not live by bread alone," and resolved that another Christmas would find me with plenty, and it did.

This is my first visit to Pittsburgh since that day. I can find the very window in that hotel where I sat all that snowy Christmas, with my face pressed up against the glass and the tears almost frozen on my cheeks, and a prayer goes up from my heart and I wonder if there is anyone over there who needs a good dinner—I wish I knew—because I am not going to cry this time for my dinner. I'll have everything on the menu from soup down to the proprietor's name, and I'll look over and laugh and make a face at that bare sheet of glass and I'll say, "You can't hurt me now."

SYLVIA LYNDEN,
of the "Ben Hur" Company.

A Christmas Disappointment.

FEW, indeed, are the members of the theatrical profession who are fortunate enough to eat a Christmas dinner at home, and to me this privilege has been one long desired and one oft denied. I thought last year that my time had come to spend that day at home, and, oh, how happy I was, and what preparations I was making, and what planning as to what I was going to do when I arrived home, even if I did have but a few hours to stay. Our manager decided to give us a big Christmas treat by allowing us Christmas day off. We were but 95 miles away from our home, so I figured that I could at last spend a day with my people. We could not get out of the city in which we played Christmas eve until 7:30 a. m. Christmas day, and would reach my native city at noon. I was up bright and early to catch the train, intent upon the joy in store for me. To make a short story, we had gone only half the distance when we met with the worst accident I have ever witnessed. Our train collided with another, causing the cars to pile up so that it was midnight before we were ready to start. It was no use for me to continue on my journey, as I could not return in time, so I took the next train back to join the company. That was the first and only time I have had a chance to eat my Christmas dinner with the dear ones at home. Such is the life of those who make a living back of the footlights. But with all its faults, it has its good points, and there are many joys mixed in with the sorrows and disappointments of stageland. Wishing all many—many happy Christmas greetings.

ROSE SYDELL,
At the Academy.

Christmas as Seen by Miss Fleming.

PERHAPS at this time it would be interesting to some to know how the "Inhabitants of Stageland" spend and enjoy the day of all days—Christmas—a happy holiday to all others, but a day of labor in "stageland." As a general thing, at an early hour in the morning, when children are peeping out of bed to see what Santa Claus has brought them, we are being rudely awakened by a hotel porter, who very politely informs us in a gruff voice that the train leaves at 5:35 a. m., and if we don't arise immediately we will be left. We hustle out of bed, invariably into a cold room, dress quickly, swallow a cup of coffee, run to the train and discover to our extreme joy that the train is about one hour late. Finally, the train arrives, and, after traveling about six hours and changing cars at three or four different junctions, not failing to miss connections and lay over at each one an hour or more, we finally reach our destination at dinner time. The sweet odor of turkey and the good things pointing to a typical dinner reach us, but only the odor—as you must not overlook the fact that we have a matinee to give and have no time to waste in eating. It is all rush, and exceedingly bad for dyspeptics. Then to matinee, home for a short rest and tea, back for night performance and at midnight our day of labor—to make others happy and to make them try and forget the trials and troubles of life—is at

(Continued on Seventh Page.)

THEATRICAL

WHAT the Various Managers
Have to Say About the At-
ctions at the Local Houses ☙ ☙ ☙
Forward Glance at Coming Plays.

Grand—Christmas Pantomime.

An English Christmas pantomime will be introduced to the public of Pittsburgh for the first time tomorrow at the Grand Opera House, when the preparations that have been in progress at this house for the past several months will be finally revealed in the fairy extravaganza, "Cinderella, or The Magic Slipper," which will receive its premiere at the hands of the stock company. Some idea of the immensity of the enterprise can be formed from the announcement that over 300 people will be seen on the stage. The costumes are of the most expensive materials and have been made from designs especially for this particular production. One of the most attractive features of the performance will be the appearance of the famous Kiralfy Bros.' ballet of 50 imported European dancers. This of itself is an attraction well worth seeing. The appearance of the stock company in a production entirely different from anything they have heretofore given has excited a great deal of curiosity. Miss Trunx will appear as Prince Darling; Miss Ballou as Cinderella; Mr. Ingersoll and Mr. Taylor will impersonate the giddy sisters, Clorinda and Thisbe; Miss Barclay will be the Queen; Miss Gale the Witch; Mr. Waldron the Ala; Mr. Eggenton, Robert; Mr. Yerance, the Baron; Mr. Ware, Adair; Mr. Abbe, Pedro. The Kiralfy Bros.' ballet will introduce 50 coryphees.

Among the ballet features will be "The Ballet of the Fairies," "The Birth of the Rose," "The Birth of the Lily of the Valley" and "The Ballet of All Nations." Owing to the great length of the performance it is necessary to ring up the curtain at 2 o'clock in the afternoon and at 8 o'clock sharp at night. It is requested that the audience be in their seats at the hour named, as people will not be seated who come late until the curtain drops on the first act.

Alvin—"Ben Hur."

Tomorrow night begins the third week of the engagement of "Ben Hur" at the Alvin theater. The interest in this remarkable play has spread into every corner of the country surrounding Pittsburgh with the speed and heat of a prairie fire, with the effect that out-of-town people are a large factor in the remarkable success of the engagement here. Every seat in the house has been sold since the opening night, and the advance sale for the third week is what is called a record-breaker. The play appeals with peculiar force to all classes. Those who fancy thrilling melodramatic action as well as those who like the quality of quiet intensity in a play are gratified in full measure on this occasion. For the latter class "Ben Hur" is an impressive performance, for it illustrates and carries out in spirit and letter the evident intention of Gen. Wallace's famous book. While the advance sale of seats has been really tremendous, there are still good seats to be obtained for about every performance upon reasonable application. It must not be forgotten that the curtain rises promptly at 8 o'clock at night and 2 o'clock in the afternoon. There is no overture by the orchestra. The advance sale of tickets for the last three weeks of the "Ben Hur" engagement, up to and including January 11, will open at the Alvin theater box office Tuesday morning next at 9 o'clock.

Bijou—"The Original Lilliputians."

The original Lilliputians, one of the biggest and best farce-comedy sensations on the road today, will be seen at the Bijou theater this week. The company is composed of big and little people, the largest and smallest that earth possesses; the smallest horses and smallest carriages in the world are seen with this stupendous production. The smallest individual is Helen Lindner, a native of Germany, who is only 28 inches in height, 30 pounds in weight and only 26 years of age, perfectly formed and possessing all the faculties of normal human beings. From this height the Lilliputians gradually increase in stature to the tallest of their species, George Idable, who is only 42 inches from tip to toe. Pretty and shapely girls abound, and the best metropolitan artists have supplied a fitting frame for such an assortment of talent. The scenery is magnificent and embellished with new and original light and electrical effects. The spectacular farce-comedy, "The Merry Tramps," will be the play in which these clever people will disport.

Empire—"Across the Desert."

The Empire theater will present the new American play, "Across the Desert," for Christmas week, opening tomorrow night with matinees Wednesday and Saturday. A play with thrilling scenes, spontaneous in action, without a dull moment, where all is excitement. This is what happens all the time in "Across the Desert." It pleased theaters everywhere. It is the sensational success of the season. People have wanted novelty. Something new. Something that makes the brain work quicker than the simple pleasing sensation of laughter. It is offered in H. Walter Van Dyke's "Across the Desert." Frank James, brother of the noted Jesse James, has been secured for this production, and will appear at every performance.

Duquesne—Rays, John and Emma.

The Rays in "A Hot Old Time," a new and varied bill of burlesque and vaudeville novelties are booked for a two-weeks' engagement at the Duquesne theater beginning tomorrow night. During the past few years there has been a radical change in that class of theatricals known as farce-comedy. But it has been to the advantage of meritorious productions and the development has proceeded along logical lines and those before the public today maintain their permanent favor through genuine merit. Of these, none have won more conspicuous success than the Rays. These popular favorites in presenting this, their fifth edition of "A Hot Old Time," have succeeded in gaining a firmer hold on popular esteem. They have spared neither pains nor expense to reconstruct the play, enabling them to present the cleanest, brightest and most refreshing skit of its class upon the stage. New novelties and songs, dances, situations and other effects have been introduced, while the piece is replete with new scenery and the latest calcium and electrical effects.

Academy—Transatlantic Burlesquers

The management of the Academy has arranged for Christmas week a magnificently staged and superbly acted production. The Transatlantic Burlesquers and Big Comedy Show, an attraction which has scored a tremendous hit in the city of New York and other large cities. Attention is called to the uncommon number of clever laugh-makers who take part in the burlesque, Mr. Ed Wrothe, Mr. Frank Wakefield, Mr. Henry Watson, Jr., Mr. Frank Williamson, the great Bingham, Miss Lizzie Freleigh and Miss Jeannette Le Bean, and a chorus of 20 American beauties.

THEATRICAL GOSSIP.

Some Items About Coming Attractions and Notes of Interest Concerning the Stage and the People Thereon.

HENRY IRVING and Miss Ellen Terry are booked for the Alvin in January.

The first production after the Christmas pantomime at the Grand will be "Brother Officers," a distinct novelty in Pittsburgh.

Ward and Vokes' new offering, "The Head Waiters," will be seen at the Bijou, following "The Lilliputians."

"A Trip to Buffalo" is the New Year offering at the Empire theater.

The Great Lafayette, who comes soon to the Duquesne, has a new sensational illusion this season which he calls "The Lion's Bride."

It is now definitely and positively settled that "The Rogers Brothers in Washington" will be presented at the Alvin theater the week of Monday, January 13. "Ben Hur" will positively close its remarkable run here on Saturday night, January 11.

The ever welcome Andrew Mack will shortly be seen at the Bijou in the most pretentious production of his career, "Tom Moore."

Owing to the great length of the performance of the Xmas pantomime, and also in order not to detain the suburbanites, Manager Davis has made it an imperative rule to ring up the curtain at 2 o'clock in the afternoons and at 8 at night.

It has been found necessary to postpone the Nevada concert announced for next Friday afternoon at the Alvin, owing to the immense amount of scenery and paraphernalia belonging to the "Ben Hur" production now occupying the stage. In addition to this the stage mechanics of Klaw & Erlanger's big company are busy day and night keeping the machinery, etc., in smooth working order. Mme. Nevada will probably be heard here later in the season.

Mr. Harry J. Laughlin of this city will go to Indiana, Pa., to lead the chorus in the opera "Mikado," presented by the Indiana Dramatic association.

"A Trip to Buffalo," that comes to the Empire New Year's week, played an engagement of 14 weeks at the Pan-American exposition this summer.

Joseph Kilgour has retired from Henrietta Crossman's company and intends to play a stock star engagement in San Francisco.

Haddon Chambers is at work on a new play for Nat Goodwin to be used by him next season.

H. S. Northup is to play the Count de Varville in Mary Mannering's forthcoming production of Camille.

The Actors' home fund will be enriched by over $7,000, due to the extraordinary efforts of Will J. Davis and Harry Powers, who worked long and industriously in Chicago during the last month to make the affair a success. The benefit was held in Chicago at the Auditorium on last Thursday.

"Way Down East" will be presented for the third time at the Alvin next month.

Maxime Elliott is winding up her play in London in a blaze of glory. At the ladies' reception at the "Old Players'" club, at the Criterion theater in London Saturday night she presided and made a charming speech, thanking the British actors for their kind greeting and cordial reception. She ended her remarks by quoting from Shakespeare, "I would kiss as many of you as had beards that pleased me, complexions that liked me."

Marie Tempest as Becky Sharp, Now Playing in London.

LONDON, Dec. 14.—Marie Tempest, who reigned in comic opera in America for so long that most of us forgot she belonged in England, has really found a fortune in "Becky Sharp," which is approaching its 150th performance in London. She left the operatic stage to appear as the Nell Gwyn of Anthony Hope's novel "Simon Dale," about a year ago, and although the play had no great success, its lively, fun-loving star proved that she could be seriously dramatic. As Becky Sharp she is still more convincing—not as thoughtful and intellectual as Mrs. Fiske in another version of the play, but genuine sympathetic and quick-witted; a Becky whose influence over the worldly old Lord Steyne is easily understood. The photograph just taken shows her in her great scene with the marquis in that bijou house of hers in Curzon street. Every reader of "Vanity Fair" will remember the place.

A VETERAN AMUSEMENT MANAGER

H. M. Bennett, of the Bijou, Talks About Early Circus Days.

One of the best known and most successful managers of theatrical enterprises in the country is Henry M. Bennett, who is the senior partner in the firm of R. M. Gulick & Co. of the Bijou theater. He was born at Burlington, Vt., in 1832, and went to California with the Forty-niners, not to seek a fortune in the gold fields, but simply to see what there was to be seen. After a number of years on the Pacific coast in which he was successfully engaged in the circus and show business he came to Pittsburgh in 1860, and when the civil war began he secured an appointment as sutler to the Third Pennsylvania cavalry, attached to the army of the Potomac, and remained in this capacity throughout the war, accumulating a large fortune. In 1873 he made his home in Pittsburgh with his wife, who was formerly Miss Frances Shattuck of Rutland, Vt., whom he had married some years before, and who was a sister of R. G. Shattuck, the present proprietor of the Nicollet house at Minneapolis, Minn. He became interested in several business enterprises in Pittsburgh, and in 1876 was elected president of the Consolidated Gas Company, which office he held until 1888 when the company was absorbed by the gas trust.

In March, 1887, he re-entered the amusement business by acquiring a two-thirds interest in the firm of R. M. Gulick & Co., directing the Bijou theater, which, under his management, is recognized as the most successful popular-priced theater in the United States, and which has made fortunes for the two members of the firm, H. M. Bennett and R. M. Gulick. For several years the firm, under the direction of Mr. Bennett, controlled what was known as the Bijou circuit of theaters, including, besides the original house, the Star theater, New York; the Bijou theater, Brooklyn; the National theater, Philadelphia and the Columbia theater, Boston. This circuit, however, dissolved in 1899, and the firm is now only interested in the Bijou theater of this city. Early in 1897 Mr. Bennett took up his residence at Farmingdale, N. J., where he maintains a model stock farm of several hundred acres, and where he now resides. In October, 1897, his wife died, leaving no children.

In 1899, while in New York, senile gangrene developed in Mr. Bennett's right foot, and necessitated the amputation of the great toe, in June, 1900. He has been a great sufferer from rheumatism in recent years, and last October made his third visit to Mt. Clemens, where he took a course of treatment in hope of finding permanent relief. He returned to Pittsburgh in December, and on January 28, 1901, senile gangrene again appeared, but this time in the left leg. He was attended by Dr. J. Kennedy Irwin and the disease was kept under control until March 23, 1901, when it developed viciously in the right leg. After consultation with Dr. J. H. McKelvy and Dr. J. J. Buchanan, surgeon-in-chief at the Mercy hospital, Mr. Bennett was removed from his rooms at the Hotel Victoria to the Mercy hospital, and a few days later, on March 26, his right leg was amputated above the knee. The physicians and surgeon had grave fears that this man of 69 years would not be able to survive the shock of the amputation, but his remarkable vitality carried him through and he gradually recovered. In 14 days he was sitting up, and on April 29, or four weeks and three days after the operation, he was able to leave for his home at Farmingdale. Since his return to his stock farm Mr. Bennett has been enjoying fairly good health, and, although he is not yet quite accustomed to the loss of his leg, he exults in the fact that his strong constitution stood him in good stead.

His wealth is estimated at several millions, and besides owning his model stock farm at Farmingdale, N. J., and the Bijou office building and theater in this city, he owns one of the handsomest cottages on the Jersey coast at Avon-by-the-Sea.

When Mr. Bennett was in the city last winter he was induced one evening to relate some of his experiences, when he said:

"When I went to California along with the other Forty-niners, I went around by the isthmus, equipped with an Allen revolver, a pair of rubber boots, two flannel shirts, corduroy breeches, a Bible, and pictures of my father and mother, but I lost them all overboard in an attempt to cross the Changres river, which crossing at that time required no less than four days.

"Arriving at San Francisco, I met an Englishman named Henry C. Lee, and as I was not there to hunt gold, he and I organized, in 1855, Lee & Bennett's great North American circus, which was a great show for those days.

"We always made our winter quarters in the Metropolitan theater, then called the National Amphitheater, at Sacramento, and the legitimate circus wound up with a play, 'Mazeppa,' or 'Dick Turpin,' or something of that sort—given on a portable stage that was quickly erected over half the ring at each performance.

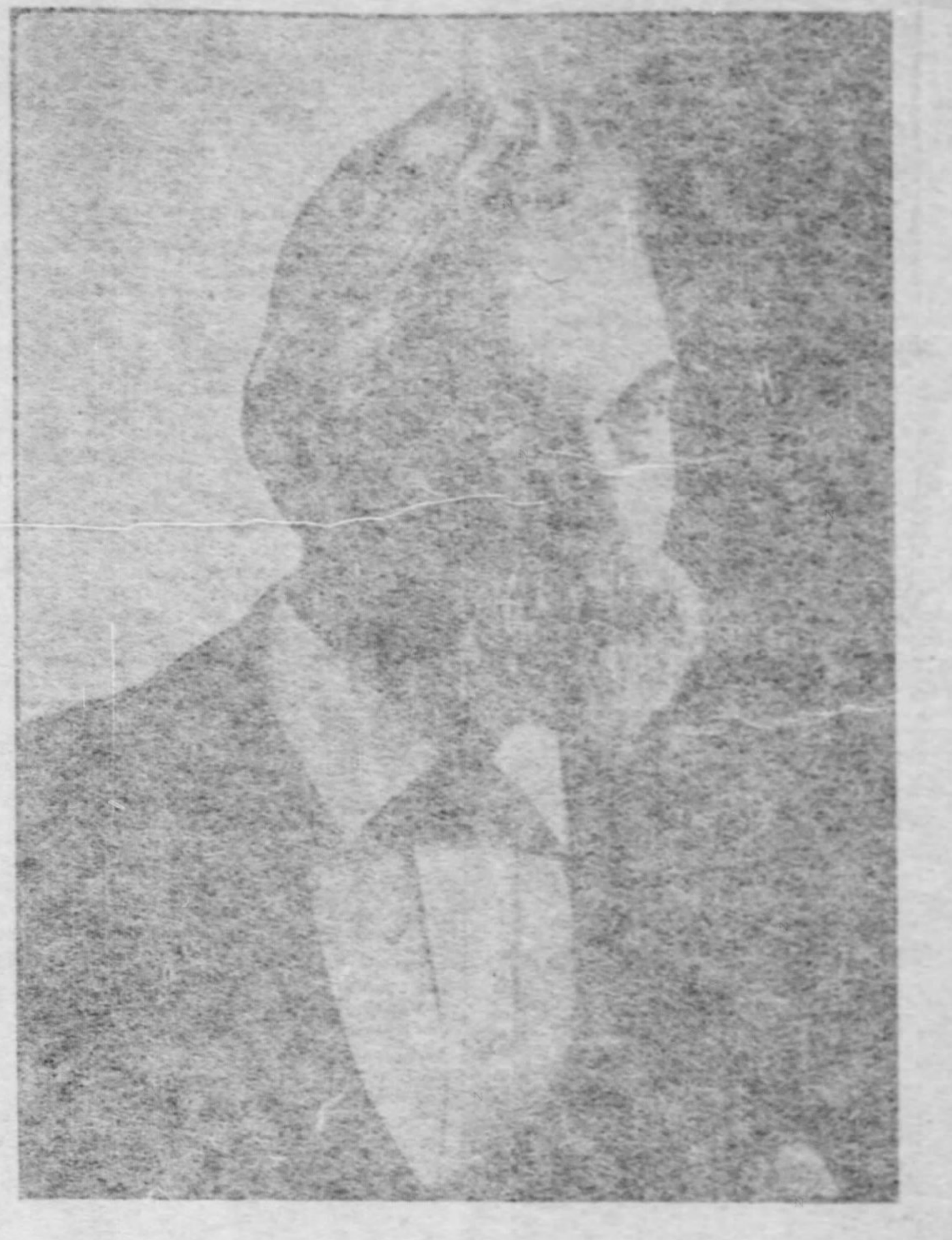
"Touring California in those early times has often been described, and was, I can assure you, all that the most vivid writers have claimed for it. Everything had to be given exactly as advertised or else the miners, who made up the audiences, would cut down the tents, destroy them and take off the wagon wheels if they did not do even more harm with their firearms to the performers.

"This exacting condition of affairs led me into one experience that I would not repeat today for $100,000 in cash. We had with us a troupe of eight or nine Japanese jugglers and acrobats, two of whom presented for the first time in this country, I believe, the since familiar impalement, or knife-throwing act. At Grass Valley, California, the Jap whose business it was to stand before a board while a companion threw knives all around him, met a friend and made up his mind to remain over on a visit without informing the management. The next stand was a mining camp called Nevada—I will never forget it—and everything was in readiness for the beginning of the show, when the absence of the visiting Jap was discovered. The time came for the knife-throwing act; the tent was packed with able-bodied pioneers, yet the missing performer failed to appear. Lee and I begged that some other performer in the Japanese troupe should go in front of the board, but they flatly refused. Then Lee suggested that he and I take horses and skip out, leaving the circus to its fate and save ourselves. I would not hear of it.

"Something had to be done, and that quickly. To leave out the advertised act meant the certain destruction of our property, and perhaps our death. To announce the dilemma meant the loss of $600 or $700, which must be refunded and which we could not afford to lose.

"In a moment of reckless desperation, seeing no other way out of it, I volunteered to take the place of the absent performer. 'Never mind, I no hittie you,' said the Jap. I shall never forget those few minutes when I stood in the ring, back to the board, and the knife-thrower hurled the many blades at me, saying, 'You keepee stillee; me no hurtie you.' He stuck the knives all around my head, body and limbs, landing them even between the fingers of my outstretched hands, and I smiled back at him with a set smile which may perhaps have been a grin of agony, only I thought it was a smile. I know it never changed, whatever it was.

"I kept bravely up until the last knife just missed me, and then I collapsed, limp as a rag. The missing Jap reappeared at the next stand, and it was well that he did, for nothing on earth could have tempted me to undergo that ordeal again."



H. M. Bennett.

THE JOKER IN LOVE

BY C. B. CAMPBELL.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE Joker was on a Homestead car going out to that suburb of the "Smoky City." In front of him was a young girl, just the Joker's style. She had the prettiest complexion, as soft as velvet itself, and without a blemish, and the royal flush was in her cheeks, and one might have thought the ace of hearts in each of her pretty red lips, and full of tricks, too, to euchre a fellow in a game of hearts. She was a fairy-like little creature, and dressed with lots of frivolous things, like laces. The Joker had a good chance to admire her, for in a street car there is nothing to do but either to look at the passengers or the advertisements, and as the Joker had read the latter many, many times in going out to Homestead, he this time fastened his attention on the little girl, and thought in his mind how much he could love her. He, the Big Casino, and she, the Little Casino, and he thought with the game played right there would never be anything but fair sailing on the deck, through, do you see?

Well, Little Casino soon left the car and the little girl passed out of his mind, only thinking for a half hour what pretty red cheeks she had. About a week afterward, he had occasion to go into a big Pittsburgh store, and don't you know, he saw Little Casino wrapping packages high above his head. She was just as pretty and perhaps even more so, for in her business she was all absorbed as real little girls are and who do things in an unconscious way. The Joker was in love again, and this time he thought he would be foolish enough to know who she was, for wasn't the Joker of good family, and certainly he had gone to school enough.

So the Joker, after the manner of a private detective, began at once to learn who the little girl was. When 6 o'clock came the Joker was outside waiting for her. And here in a few minutes Little Casino, all wrapped up and pretty enough to eat, came out and waited at Fifth avenue and Smithfield street for a car, and when it came along Little Casino got aboard, little dreaming that the Joker in the role "Jack, the Johnnie," was on her track.

The End of the Chase.

The Joker preferred the rear end of the car, so that he could keep a good watch. The car sped on over the hump, and up and down Soho and into Oakland, and passed the library. But only a few squares further on our little girl pressed the button and left the car, and likewise the Joker, who didn't have anything else to do. Little Casino walked up one street and down another, and in a few minutes went into a little house with a cozy little porch in front. Just the thing, the Joker thought, to study astronomy by night, assisted by Little Casino, and, of course, in summer, when Little Casino would wear a flimsy summer dress, nainsook or organdie, or, perhaps, a shirt waist, just so it was Little Casino that wore any of them. And how happy he would be in his straw hat and low-cut shoes. But this was winter time, and the Joker commenced to picture flying around Duquesne Garden on the ice, holding on to his little fairy or getting in the dreamy waltz to the soft sentimental strains of "Sweet Bunch of Daisies," and then waking up and taking a horse back gallop to the music of "Way Down Dixey."

While the Joker was getting lost in these idle thoughts, the little girl had gone by into the house and the Joker was outside. A man just then came by and the Joker said: "Can you please direct me to where the Jones live?" The man replied: "I am sorry, but I do not know of such a name on the street." The Joker said: "This looks like the house," pointing to Little Casino's home. "This," replied the man, "is where the Browns live." "And has Mr. Brown any daughters?" said the Joker. "One daughter," said the man—"Miss Edith." "Thank you very much," returned the Joker, and remembering the number of the house he walked over to Forbes and came down town.

Cupid's Dart Had Hit.

Now, the Joker was really in love, for he knew the style of a girl he liked, and though Little Casino was in has heart at the present, still he knew any girl after Little Casino's style would be as captivating, so the Joker was happy in the thought that it could be no passing love to bud and blossom and then fade and die. But how to get acquainted was his next thought, and, although he had several plans, he thought the best was simply to write a letter and win or lose on it. The Joker then wrote the following:

Dear Miss Brown—It is customary to become acquainted in the formal manner of an introduction, but as America was discovered in the informal manner of thinking the world was round, when every heavyweight on the subject thought it was flat, and held up by Mr. Atlas, so too, I hope to form your acquaintance by brushing aside formalities, and granting me an appointment so that I may introduce myself, as I am not acquainted with any of your girl friends or any of your young men friends. In other words, I am of a romantic turn of mind, and if you think there is no harm, would like to have the honor of your acquaintance.

Sincerely,
The Joker.

The Joker hoped for a reply the next day, but none came, nor the next day, and jumping over many more days, none ever came. The Joker happened to meet an old Baltimore friend in Gootman's one day at lunch, who asked him what he was going to do that evening. "Oh, read the paper and go to bed," said the Joker. The Oriole said: "There's a dance tonight in Oakland, so come along. I know them all and you shall, too." So Oriole and the Joker went to the dance and, Heavens, Maud, the Joker saw Little Casino, just as pretty, just as sweet, as when he first gazed upon her in the street car. Of course, the Oriole went through that little blue law—"My friend, Mr. Joker, Miss Brown."

I stopped over in Pittsburgh yesterday on my way to Harrisburg and went out to see my old friend, the Joker. He is still the same romantic fellow, and I really made up my mind to hunt up a girl after I left him and Edith in their pretty little home, out in East Liberty.

Dr. Squills—What was the matter with that cab driver you were called to see last night?

Dr. Callomell—As nearly as I can describe what ails him it is automobilacusness.

"They say young Folley has been wandering in his mind lately," said one man to another.

"Well," was the heartless reply, "from what I've seen and heard of him he's safe enough; he can't wander very far."

CHRISTMAS IN STAGELAND.

(Continued From Sixth Page.)

an end. Of course you never hear us make any any complaint, and if you ask how we enjoyed our Christmas, you will always receive the same pleasant smile and reply, "I had just a lovely time."

MAMIE FLEMING,
At Empire Theater.

Trials of a Comedian.

DID it ever occur to you that a comedian's lot is not a happy one? His position on the stage is different from that of any other branch of the profession. His stock in trade is to make people laugh. When clouds are in the sky, and difficulties thicken upon him as they do more or less to all of us, he must go on and smother the fires of despondency, appear to the audience as the most cheerful and sweet-tempered creature that ever lived. A man can appear very amiable and lovable and funny when he makes his $10,000 a year, and has a competency in reserve for future exigencies. He can appear very independent, very obliging, very good humored, for all of us can appear so when no desire is thwarted and undimmed sunshine falls upon our path wherever we turn. He does not have to contend with the doubts and fears of this or that part, and whether it is going to make good from week to week, etc. We are called upon to be cheerful before the audience and ofttimes heavy burdens must be borne, and temptations from within must be battled against. Duty to the public and management enjoins cheerfulness mid storms and tempest, under menaces and taunts, and when many times everything in our entire surroundings unites in some sort of persecution and reproach. There is in every noble life enough toil and self-sacrifice, endurance and self-restraint to emblazon all history, without the loud-voiced deeds of heroes and martyrs that come to us through the ages. Yes, it is easy enough to be cheerful when every need is satisfied, and a bed of roses is ever ready to give us rest when weariness oppresses us. But the scene changes. Let our sky look dark and lowering, the tempest clouds drift athwart our life horizon—this is the time when cheerfulness is a virtue—when a comedian must accept the situation with a smile of resignation.

CHARLES ABBE,
Grand Stock Company.

The Actor's Christmas.

JUST as the actor's work, at least what the public sees of it, begins when most people are thinking of rest or pleasure, so a holiday (Christmas day, as well as others,) usually means extra work for him.

I remember theatrical Christmas days in many different places; among them, one passed many years ago in a small English provincial town, when financial conditions raised the question, not as to where, or whereof, I should dine, but whether!

There was one spent in a hospital; one, the first, in America, when homesickness was much allayed on finding, when the hotel room was reached after two performances, an unexpected "large cold bottle and a small hot bird" on the table, with the proprietor's compliments. There was another, endured in a wretched western "one-night-stand," where the hotel, the depot and the "Upry house" formed one block, and where, though the menu at dinner suggested the inventory of a Noah's Ark, almost the only edible thing on it was the sprig of holly tied to one corner!

Sometimes it has happened that all of the previous night and most of the day itself have been passed in rehearsing; the only possible oasis in a desert of drama being perhaps an aged and decrepit sandwich and a cup of "somebody's surpassing coffee" swallowed at the boiling point.

But the Christmas to be recalled with most pleasure is one—only one—spent actually at home, when a small daughter was carried down to see her first Christmas tree.

Still, though most of the externals of yuletide joyousness are denied the Thespian, the spirit of the time is rarely absent. Messages, letters, packages from home arrive. In spite of circumstances the magic of Christmas is in the air; and, take it all in all, the actor can echo what a charming writer has well said: "Blessed is the season which engages the whole world in a conspiracy of love!"

GEORGE ALISON,
Of "Ben Hur" Company.

ALVIN Nixon & Zimmerman, Owners and Managers.
Evenings at 8 Sharp. Wed. and Sat. Mats. at 2.
Last Performances
KLAW & ERLANGER'S
Stupendous Production of Gen. Lew Wallace's
BEN-HUR
Dramatized by William Young—Music by Edgar Stillman Kelley—Staged by Ben Teal.
IMPORTANT!
Seats on Sale Tues., Dec. 24, for All Remaining Representations
Last Performance of Ben-Hur Sat. Eve. Jan 11.
Monday, Jan. 13, THE ROGERS BROS.

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Commencing Monday, December 23rd.
Afternoons at 2 Sharp—Evenings at 8 Sharp.
Carriages at 5 o'clock. Carriages at 11 o'clock.
Masterful Spectacular Production.
THE CHRISTMAS PANTOMIME
Introducing
The New Stock Company
in the Fairy Extravaganza—
CINDERELLA OR THE MAGIC SLIPPER
(Book and entire production arranged by Mr. J. C. Huffman.)
A FAIRYLAND OF BEAUTY—A DREAMLAND OF WONDERS!
300 PEOPLE ON THE STAGE
Extraordinary Engagement—The Famous
KIRALFY BROS'. BALLET—50 DANCERS
Including the Greatest Living Premiere Danseuse Assoluta, MLLE. AMELIA BARTOLETTI From the Grand Theater, Rome. | And the Beautiful Premiere Danseuse, MLLE. ROSE EDYTH From the Theater Comique, Paris.
Incomparably the Greatest Entertainment Ever Given on Any Stage in America at the Prices Prevailing.
Positively No Advance in the Regular Scale of Prices.
Seat Sale for the 2d Week of the PANTOMIME, BEGINNING MON. DEC. 30,
Will open at the Box Office tomorrow (Monday) morning at 9 o'clock.

BIJOU TOMORROW NIGHT And All Week
CHRISTMAS BARGAIN MATINEE WEDNESDAY. SATURDAY.
A DELIRIOUS DREAM OF DELICIOUS DELIGHT.
THE ORIGINAL
LILLIPUTIANS
IN THE FACETIOUS FARCICAL FEAST
"THE MERRY TRAMPS"
(IN ENGLISH.)
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Next Week—WARD & VOKES IN "THE HEAD WAITER."

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BEGINNING TOMORROW NIGHT, DEC. 23. | CHRISTMAS WEEK | MATINEES TUES., THURS. & SAT. Extra Mat. Christmas Day.
NIGHT PRICES OF ADMISSION FOR CHRISTMAS MATINEE.
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Presenting Frank James and a Powerful Acting Company.
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Sign of the Big Electric Light. Matinee Daily, Except Monday.
WEEK COM. MON. DEC. 23.
Trans-Atlantic Burlesquers
8 OLIO ACTS—8
DON'T MISS THIS
THE BIG COMEDY SHOW
... MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL ...
Night Prices of Admission Wednesday (Christmas) Matinee.

DUQUESNE GARDEN Admission 25c & 35c WEEK DEC. 23.
SKATING
Three Sessions Daily the Next Two Weeks—Morning, Afternoon and Evening. Always a Fine Ice Surface. Music the Best.
Western Pennsylvania Hockey League Contests Tuesday and Friday Evenings—P. A. C. vs. Keystones and P. A. C. vs. Bankers.
HOCKEY
YALE BASKETBALL TEAM VS. D. C. & A. C. in Auditorium, 2nd floor, Friday night.

LOOPING THE LOOP ON A WHEEL

Hair-Raising and Perilous Bicycle Feat of a Brooklyn Man.

A Cool Head, a Steady Nerve and a Dare-devil Spirit Essentials of Rider.

By JAS. T. CROWE.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—There must be some special brand of courage, a unique nerve in the makeup of the few individuals who startle the world by the performance of hair-raising feats. Around the loop the loop on a bicycle, as a hair-raising exhibition, has no equal. Robert B. Vandervoort, an electrician of Brooklyn, has actually made the frightful circuit of the loop, or, as he puts it, "gone over the loop," on eight different occasions, and is still living and quite ready for the next journey.

A strange, contradictory personality is Vandervoort's, quiet, unassuming, a mild, almost indolent expression around the eyes, and a physique which at first glance impresses you as all too frail for such a hazardous game. It is his hands—large and bony, the leaders like whipcords, fingers long and a grip like a vise—that first open one's eyes to the enormous strength and nervous vitality bottled up in the man.

Doctors eyed the first loop built skeptically, and said the shock would be too severe for anyone to make the circuit, but A. T. Prescott, the inventor and proprietor, was convinced it was practical and entirely safe. One moonlight night about 10 o'clock, with the carpenter who was employed in its construction, the first attempt was made. It speaks well for the courage of these two men that they couldn't wait till daylight to go around. The finishing touch was made at this hour and without hesitancy the two men took their places in the car. The carpenter afterward admitted that he would have willingly parted with a million dollars, had he possessed it, to have stepped out of the car just before they reached the loop, but it was an undoubted success.

Disastrous First Attempt.

The first attempt to do the loop on a bicycle was made in the Madison Square garden on September 8 by Joseph Mack. He went about three-quarters around the circle, suddenly lost control of his wheel, rode off the track and landed in a canvas net which had fortunately been placed in position, and broke his leg just above the ankle.

The second attempt was on October 10 in the Sea Beach Palace at Coney Island, by H. L. Stewart. Many improvements had been made in the loop, and in his first ride Stewart made a great success. Full of enthusiasm he climbed to the top of the incline for another shoot around the circle. In some manner he also lost control of the wheel and fell from the top of the loop down with such force as to break two boards. The bump was a discouraging one and put him out of the running.

It was at this time Vandervoort got into the game. He had watched Stewart closely during his two trials and had in his quiet way sized up the feat from all sides, noting where the mistakes had been made. After a few days' practice he was ready.

"Van" took a long last look over the loop and took his seat in the saddle. He was perfectly self-possessed and apparently entirely at his ease. Many were grouped around the loop, each one at a good vantage point, and the expectant lull was over all.

There is an extraordinary solemnity at such a moment. It was a feat so soon over that no one appreciated the fearful risks.

Away up near the ceiling, barely discernible in the dim light, could be seen the man and his bicycle poised ready for flight. A sudden intaking of the breath and a stifled exclamation from some one of "He's off!" Like an arrow he came down the steep, narrow path, bent slightly forward, his face tense and set, and his eyes gleaming.

Over in a Flash.

Even in the rapid glance obtained his self-possession was apparent, and the whole poise of the man's body gave one a sense of reassurance and absolute confidence in his ability to accomplish the task. Like a flash he was at the bottom, his hair streaming back from his head like a projecting shingle from a roof, and with a roar, as his wheel shot round the circle, he was out on the floor of the building like a cannon ball, had hit the rope which was rigged through pulleys with chains tied to the ends as a drag, which, as they rattled over the floor from the impact of the man and bicycle, gave a theatrical finish to his wonderful performance. There was a moment's hush and then every one took a long, deep breath of relief.

It was over, and he was actually standing in the midst of the crowd, a look of great contentment in his eyes. His pulse was taken immediately by the doctor, and, wonderful to say, showed only a variation of two beats from when it was taken just previous to his ascending the grade for the start. His face had turned perfectly white and was the only apparent effect the ride had made upon him.

Walking up into the loop he critically eyed the dark line made by the tires as he went around, smiled grimly as he observed that at one point it came within three inches of the edge of the track, muttered something about a close shave, and quietly walked to the side of the building.

As "Van" puts it, "A fellow can't catch his breath, but puts his faith in his patron saint and lets her go." He must be on the alert at every moment, ready for all emergencies, and his stock in trade of self-possession working overtime.

To the father of Vandervoort the question of perpetual motion was an absorbing one, and "Van" remarked:

"If the old man could see me go round the loop I guess he'd think he'd solved the problem when I was born."

It was a few minutes before dinner when little Freddie inquired:

"Mamma, have I been bad today?"

"Yes, Freddie, very bad, indeed."

"Do you think you'll send me to bed without any supper?"

"I have a great mind to."

"Well, mamma, I wish you would let me know now, so that I can tell how much dinner to eat."

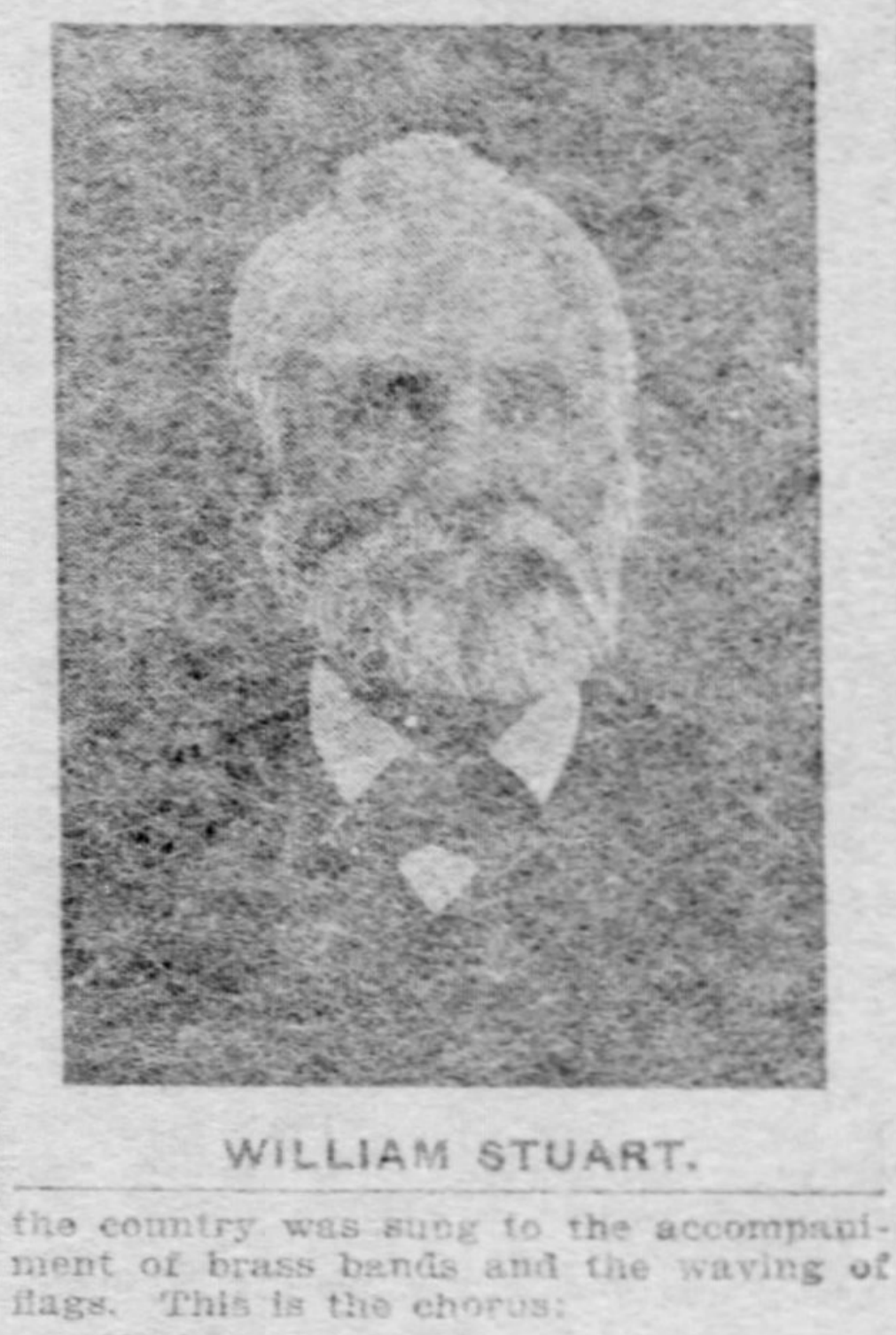
RAISED CABIN IN OLD WHIG DAYS

Gazette Reader for 60 Years Revives Memories of Tippecanoe.

Mr. William Stuart of Salem, O., one of the earliest residents of Allegheny and a reader of The Gazette for more than 60 years, tells an interesting story of the Harrison and Tyler campaign in 1840. Mr. Stuart cast his first ballot in that year, and was an active worker for the Whig cause.

"The news of a great Whig victory up in Maine," says Mr. Stuart, "was received with acclamation in the Harrison stronghold of Western Pennsylvania, and the Whigs of Allegheny town planned a big mass meeting to ratify the good news from New England. Enthusiastic Whigs from the districts of Pittsburgh and Allegheny and the surrounding country, from Virginia, and as far up the river as Olean, joined in building a log cabin and the raising of a flag pole in honor of the hero of Tippecanoe. The cabin was erected north of the old canal in Allegheny at the intersection of Federal street.

"An old campaign song that has become a classic in the political literature of the country was sung to the accompaniment of brass bands and the waving of flags. This is the chorus:



WILLIAM STUART.

"Oh, have you heard
The good news and true?
Twenty thousand
Is the tune for
Tippecanoe and Tyler, too;
And with them we'll beat Little Van."

"Late in October a call was issued for the meeting and the assemblage of sturdy old Whigs was the largest that had ever been seen around Pittsburgh. Partisans came into the city from all parts of the country in wagons and rickety old carriages. Fleets of rafts brought lumbermen down the river and all entered with alacrity in the work of building the cabin. The log house was 40x50 feet in size, and the flag pole was 150 feet high. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon the speaking began and the meeting lasted far into the night.

"During the afternoon a drunken harnessmaker from Pittsburgh came over the river dressed in a big red petticoat and flourished a spoonfish at the crowd of politicians. The joke was soon turned. A mob, led by a big raftsman, rushed at the man, and tying a rope around his middle dragged him to the canal. The red petticoat was torn from him and he was ducked in the icy water of the canal until he promised to return to the other side of the river and trouble himself no more about the ratification of the Whigs."

SPY, FARMER AND PHILOSOPHER

The Romantic Career of Bill Moseby, the Unlettered Confederate Raider. Claimed as Bride the Girl Who Saved His Life—Saw Belle Boyd in Washington During the War—A Tiller of the Soil Now, He Has Dipped Deeply Into Nature and Science.

By W. H. BELL.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

IF they had seen what I have seen, Moses would have written that God made it possible for this earth to make itself, and Ingersoll would have died shouting that God is greater than any man."

Strange words, coming from the lips of a Pennsylvania farmer who never saw the inside of a schoolbook; stranger still coming from "Old Bill" Moseby of Fulton county, Pennsylvania, whose eventful life has led him into paths far apart from philosophy and theology.

As the old man straightened himself to make this declaration his eyes flamed with a light that told of deep conviction based on profound thought. His visage called up that of "The Man Who Did It" of John Uri Lloyd's weird "Etidorhpa." Here were the same burning eyes, the broad forehead, the patriarchal beard, the mystery, and above all, the sense of mental profundity.

Everybody has heard of the Moseby raids into Pennsylvania during the civil war. Bill Moseby was concerned in their most thrilling episodes. His back is bent by reason of a bullet gained in one of these raids, and his home in the hills of Pennsylvania is gladdened by the presence of a wife won in the very thick of the play.

When he entered the rebel army under Stonewall Jackson, young Moseby had a great deal to learn from books, but he had acquired other things. He was a superb horseman, a rugged athlete and a dare-devil of the first water. Jackson picked him out of the swarm.

"Bill," he said one day, "I want you to work your way up into Pennsylvania and find out a lot of things. Don't make any maps. They might cost you your neck. Simply keep your eyes open and remember what you see."

He Shows His Mettle.

Moseby started upon his perilous journey, filled to the brim with oral instructions. He pierced the Federal lines, worked into the center of the Hancock operations, and dodged out again. After a night of hard work in his tent he appeared before Gen. Jackson.

"Well, young man, what did you learn?"

"This." He handed Jackson a roll of papers. The general scanned them hastily, his eyes lighting up.

"I thought I told you to make no maps," he said, severely.

"I obeyed you, sir. These maps I made in my tent last night," was the reply.

"Where did you get the red ink?"

"Poke berries, sir."

The charts were mechanically correct and of inestimable value. The young man leaped into instant favor. Jackson appointed him one of his aides, and he was with the doughty old general until Chancellorsville, when Jackson fell.

Young Moseby was then made chief of scouts, serving in the Second Virginia cavalry. Later he was appointed lieutenant of the Forty-third battalion of Virginia, and he was eventually transferred to the medical department. This was about the time Grant crossed the Rapidan.

Moseby's assignment on the medical staff was the transportation of quinine from New York city to Hampshire county, Virginia, for use of the Confederate army. In the south quinine was then as valuable as gold, and none but the most daring yet trustworthy man would have been allotted the task of transferring it. Moseby traveled on a jackass; he was clad in rags ostensibly a peddler of pins and needles. But on the homeward trips the rags were "loaded" with quinine, and that jackass would have stopped any cold. Moseby was known all along the line as "Jim Rags." In the course of two years he transported hundreds of pounds of the precious drug, which had been smuggled over the Canadian border by Frenchmen, and carried to New York in much the same manner as Moseby adopted in getting it over the fighting line.

How He Won His Bride.

Of his experiences as a raider Moseby has little to say. From other sources it is learned that he co-operated with his uncle, the famous Col. John S. Moseby. The business of the young man was to work ahead of the main gang and locate likely things. One of these expeditions led him into Fulton county, Pennsylvania, where strange tales are still told of his exploits.

On a certain night he found himself in close quarters. To escape a company of northern men who had been hot on his trail Moseby crept under the barn of Farmer Clippinger. His pursuers were confident of their quarry, and all but two of them went to bed. Those on guard were given hard cider by Miss Martha Clippinger, who had seen the handsome young southerner and whose sympathies went out to him. When the hard cider had done its work, the girl came to the barn with a suit of clothes belonging to one of her brothers. Passing it to Moseby she told him to don it and escape. He did so, but in the course of a few months he returned, made love with the same reckless fervor he fought with, and after the war he came to claim his bride. She was waiting for him, and she is now the consolation of his declining years on the farm where they settled, not many miles from the place of their strange wooing.

Moseby rendered invaluable aid to the confederacy as a scout and spy. Shortly after Early's raid, in which he participated, he was sent on a secret mission to Washington. He was without instructions save that he was to go to a certain house and ring the door bell. He did so. A young lady opened the door, seized his hand and drew him in.

"Lieutenant Moseby, we are glad to see you," she said. "Father has been expecting you."

He Meets Belle Boyd.

Moseby was suspicious. He scented a trap. Not supposing he was known or expected, he was still further surprised to find a photograph of himself on the mantel. Noticing his air of uneasiness, the young girl inquired whether he should like to talk with Belle Boyd until her father's return. This put Moseby at his ease. He knew Belle Boyd as a famous southern spy, and he felt that where she was his safety was assured. In a moment the dusky, daring woman who had been such a sharp thorn in the sides of Lincoln and Grant came bounding into the room, where she welcomed Moseby as though they had been boon companions in times gone by.

"We talked for an hour," said Moseby. "I found her one of the most entertaining—and I think the smartest—of women."

When the man of the house arrived he showed at once that he had been expecting his visitor. He stated candidly that, although he was a trusted official of the navy department, he had for some time been supplying the enemy with information regarding the fortifications of the national capital and the movements of troops in its vicinity. The next morning he accompanied Moseby to the fortifications, and throughout the day he assisted him in securing the information he had been sent to acquire. With his clothes sewed full of documents, many of them handed him by the naval officer, Moseby left Washington that night. His friend had during the day purchased for him a lot of condemned army horses, and in charge of these he had no difficulty in passing the guards.

Peace having been declared, Moseby took up his abode in the county where the fortunes of war had found him a mate. He now owns 700 acres of land there. In the quiet years that have intervened he has not been idle. Although possessed of no rudimentary education, he has permitted his natural fondness for books to have full play, until today he is a master of the classic poets and a ready relator of history, while the most abstruse scientific theories roll from his lips. As a geologist he is regarded as the peer of those who have made of that branch of study a special calling.

Knocked Out a Geologist.

This was shown in a practical way a few weeks ago, when in the county court the Rockville Coal and Iron Company sought to resist the increased valuation levied upon its lands in Fulton county by the assessors, one of whom was Moseby. The company had been assessed at 50 cents to $1 an acre. Moseby convinced the other assessors that the land was underlaid with coal and should be taxed accordingly. The assessment was brought up to $10 an acre. The company resisted this, and the matter was taken into court for adjudication. The company produced as their star witness a professional geologist who had carefully gone over the ground and declared he could find no traces of coal deposits.

The attorney for the county, realizing his inability to cope with this technical talent, had quietly put Moseby on the case. The old man came into court with a ponderous array of rocks. One sample after another was submitted to the inspection of the expert, who set aside certain of them as "conglomerate rock." Moseby gathered these together, and then in a speech that set the jury roaring with laughter he announced that he had picked up these identical rocks from the roadside as he journeyed to the court house; they were no more conglomerate rock than a white door knob is condensed milk. With a torrent of sarcasm he submerged the learned testimony of the expert and drove from the minds of the jurymen all the wisdom of measures and strata they had absorbed. The case was won for the county without the necessity of opening the doors of the jury room.

One might talk to "Bill" Moseby, an unlettered son of the south, for hours without hearing an ungrammatical sentence. If, at the end of those hours, he could leave the broken old man void of a feeling of exhilaration and a sense of awe he must be set down as either a very learned or a very dense man.

MILITARY

THE fight for the colonelcy of the Sixteenth infantry promises to be the warmest in the history of the brigade. The commission of Col. Willis J. Hulings expires in February and several candidates have announced themselves as eager to wear his eagles. It is understood that a certain field officer of the regiment is after not only the scalp but the commission of the debonaire colonel of the Sixteenth. This field officer served with the regiment throughout the Porto Rican campaign, and only a short time ago defeated Col. Hulings' attempt to have him shelved for a majorship in the regiment. That it will be a hot battle for the eagles of Col. Hulings is now known throughout the brigade. Lieut. Col. George Rickards has been solicited to run for the commission, but it is said that he has been pulled off by Gens. Miller and Wylie, who favor Hulings' re-election. Maj. Fred H. Windsor of Warren, one of the most gallant officers in the regiment, has been asked to be a candidate against Col. Hulings, and he may be on the firing line the night of the battle of ballots. Should he decide to go after the eagles of Col. Hulings he will most likely capture them, as he is one of the most popular officers in the Sixteenth. Maj. Windsor was in Pittsburgh a short time ago. He would not talk on the situation. "Hulings," he said, "I understand, has said that he will not be a candidate for re-election if he has any opposition. Well, he will have opposition, and I think a new man will get his shoulder straps."

* * *

Preparations are now in progress for the annual ball of the Eighteenth infantry, to be held at the Schenley hotel, January 31. Eleven committees have the affair in charge, under the direction of Lieut. Col. J. Conrad Kay, and it promises to be the leading social event of the winter. During the past week a meeting of the executive committee on arrangements was held and among other business transacted was a resolution sent to the Veteran corps of the old regiment. It recited that a reception committee, of which the commanding officer shall be chairman, and consisting of the officers of the regiment, together with 10 members of the Veteran corps, shall be appointed by the regimental commander, and the corps commander to act as vice chairman. The resolutions were rather ambiguous and the Veteran corps will take action this week on them. The 11 committees in charge of the ball are working day and night to make it a success. The committee of which Lieut. Col. J. Conrad Kay is chairman is now engaged in preparing the names of those that will be sent invitations to the affair. This committee consists of 14 members of the regiment, all of whom are commissioned. The other committees represent music, ushers, guard of honor, patro officers, decorations, suppe the door. Col. Rutledge is chairman of the ball. To give the of the committees would take much space, but about 60 peop named on the different committees.

* * *

Owing to the illness of Gen. P. N. Guthrie, commander-elect of the eran corps of the Eighteenth infant definite date for the meeting of the for installation of officers has as ye decided upon, but it will be held i near future, and will be a smoker at Monongahela house, instead of a banq as in the past. Gen. Guthrie announ that his staff will be in part as follo W. D. Wilkins, adjutant; William C. C nelly, quartermaster; George W. Guth judge advocate, and Thomas L. Hazzar surgeon. The balance of the staff w be named the night of the smoker.

* * *

At last orders for the semi-annual inspection of the troops have been promulgated from the adjutant general's office. The inspections will be made by the brigade inspectors under the direction of the inspector general and at such dates between February 1 and May 15, 1902, as may be designated by brigade commanders. At this inspection state property accounts will be verified. Financial reports will not be required at inspection. Field and staff officers and non-commissioned officers are ordered to appear for inspection. Commanding officers of the Fourteenth and Eighteenth infantry are authorized to designate the date of inspection of the field and staffs of their respective regiments. A commutation of $1 50 will be allowed inspectors for each company, troop and battery inspected, for the purpose of paying services of a non-commissioned officer or private detailed to assist the inspector in the inspection of state property. As sufficient time is given to prepare for inspection no re-inspection will be allowed.

* * *

The election in Company L, Eighteenth infantry, resulted in the choice of Private John T. Burns to be second lieutenant to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of L. C. Smith.

* * *

Second Lieut. John M. Lindsay of Company L, Fourteenth infantry has resigned. Business reasons caused Mr. Lindsay to give up his commission.

* * *

An election to fill the vacancy in Company F, Eighteenth infantry, caused by the resignation of Capt. S. W. Jeffries, Jr., will be held in the company armory Monday evening, December 30, by Maj. James E. McNary.

A CHANCE FOR HOLIDAY BUYERS
THAT COMES BUT ONCE IN A LIFETIME.

ENTIRE STOCK of the KEYSTONE JEWELRY CO.—Over $85,000 worth of goods must be closed out by February 1. Our store at 320 Fifth Avenue, (old Commercial Gazette building) has been leased by the Wabash Railway Co. and we are left without a business home—must vacate the premises now occupied by us not a day later than February 1st.

JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, CUT GLASS, BRIC-A-BRAC, ETC.
AT ½ REGULAR PRICES.

Here's an opportunity unprecedented to buy Christmas gifts at a saving of 50c on every dollar. Bear in mind that the stock offered is twice as large as carried by any retail jewelry establishment in Pittsburgh, and embraces:

Watches from the least expensive to the finest made—best makes from the best makers.
Cut Glass Ware from modest Salts and Peppers to the most elaborate Punch Bowls.
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Genuine Diamonds—loose and mounted.
Toilet Sets—A selection of these that will make choosing easy.
A collection of Bric-a-Brac that will delight the eyes of lovers of the artistic—exclusive novelties and curious in ceramic ware.
Silverware Tea Sets and Dinner Sets bearing the stamp of the best makers.

NOTHING RESERVED from this vast stock—everything you can conceive of in the Jewelry line. Select any article you wish—its yours at Half the Regular Price.

STORE OPEN EVENINGS But better come early in the day and avoid the afternoon crowds. Such a bona-fide Sacrifice Sale of High Grade and Popular Priced Jewelry is without precedent.

KEYSTONE JEWELRY CO.
320 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
(OLD COMMERCIAL GAZETTE BUILDING.)

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 22, 1901.

"PEACE ON EARTH, GOOD WILL TO MEN."

ON THE CHRISTMAS SIDE

Germans Observe Many Quaint Yuletide Customs Brought Over From the Fatherland.

By HENRY NICKLEMANN.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE South Side could teach the rest of the city how to keep Christmas. The native American population is comparatively small there, and representatives of the nations of Northern Europe have things pretty much to themselves. The northern people have been the only ones that have ever really known much about Christmas keeping, and nearly all of its beautiful accessories, the fir tree and the child-loving saint and the bountiful sledge and reindeer, are of northern origin.

The South Side cars on Christmas eve present a scene that exhales the genial warmth Dickens put into the people of his Christmas stories. If anyone has utterly lost the delusion of Yuletide, the whole Christmas sentiment, I believe an hour's ride on a Carson street or Mount Oliver car on Christmas eve would convert him.

There is talk in almost every tongue of Northern Europe and there are all stages of good nature and intoxication. The Germans are usually sober, the Huns seldom, the Poles never. But Slav or Teuton, drunk or sober, they are all similarly burdened.

There are fat women who thrust live turkeys into your face, thin women who are hugging small Christmas trees, men with jumping jacks sticking out of their pockets and small express wagons under their arms. There is nobody so mean or dirty or drunk that he has not some sort of package as a guarantee of his desire to contribute something to the total sum of happiness in the world.

Wearing of the Green.

The shops along Carson street, big and little, are always decorated with evergreens, and the saloons have their windows full of cedar and holly. Many of the shopkeepers live above their stores, and there is nearly always a Christmas tree peeping through the curtains of the upstairs windows, and a sprig of holly on the bird cage, while you can sometimes see the evergreens on the family portraits.

There is much calling and visiting back and forth among shopkeepers and clerks, and business takes on a sort of festive air; buying and selling becomes a game in which everybody joins with good nature.

Many of the German families on the South Side keep up all the ceremonials of the German Christmas, a much more elaborate affair than ever the American Christmas was, or the English Christmas, from which ours descended. On Christmas eve, before the German children get ready for bed, they carefully set a little table with their toy dishes. In these they put some coffee and some of the Christmas cake. After the children are undressed the lights are turned down and they hide in one corner of the room and keep very still.

Soon the door opens and Pelznickel and his wife, Christkindchen, enter, fantastically dressed, both with furs, Pelznickel wearing a long beard, while his wife wears a veil. They sit down at the table, partake of the doll-lunch the children prepared for them, and then set to work to fill the stockings or put the presents about the tree.

If this masquerade cannot be managed the children are put to bed, after they have fixed the lunch for their visitors from the far North, and when they awake in the morning they find the cake and coffee gone and feel quite as sure that their refreshments went to the proper persons as though they had seen the burly bearded man and the veiled woman seated at the table.

Santa Doesn't Forget the Old.

The Germans keep up the custom of gift-giving to adults much more religiously than we do. Sisters and brothers always remember each other, even when they are old and gray-headed, and cousins usually exchange presents. Very old women are usually the recipients of many gifts. There is a German verse about "Grosmutter, Mutter und Kind," and they all take an active part at Christmas time.

There was at one time an unfortunate and penniless representative of one of the noble families of Germany, who lived almost in destitution on the South Side. He had a title, though people who knew him called him "der Herr Baron Von Habe-Nichts." At Christmas time the young people who knew him, men and women, whoever spoke the German tongue or had a German heart, used to remember him with coffee and meat and socks and handkerchiefs and whatever else the seedy old baron needed.

Second only to the Christmas tree itself in German families are those delicious little cakes which have made converts in all nations and are an inevitable accompaniment of the Teutonic Christmas. Wherever the Germans have emigrated, whether it is Carson street or the Rockies or the plains of Wyoming, there are always those same alluring little cakes at Christmas time; brown and gingery and made of bread crumbs; white and flavored with anice and mouldcd in the shape of fabulous beasts.

THE SOLDIER AND THE DOLL

By EMERY GAY.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE Wooden Soldier was indignant. His painted coat threatened to burst its yellow ochre buttons as he swelled with indignation. It was Christmas night, and that day Harold, his 10-year-old master, had commanded him into a score of conflicts, in which he was subjected to inevitable and relentless defeat. For what could a painted wooden soldier with 20 wooden soldiers at his back accomplish against a vigorous 10-year-old armed with a cannon and a dozen rubber balls.

And the little French bisque doll was not less tired and angry. She was in a mind to commit hari-kari and slash her sawdust body, until she would never more be able to say "Mamma" shrilly or to close her blue glass eyes. Little Ruth, her mistress, had made her the heroine of a dozen receptions that day, and the little fox terrier had taken her leather foot between his teeth during a lull in proceedings.

And now there was peace over the household, for Christmas would be over when the clock chimed 12 half an hour hence. The children had gone to bed and the house was dark.

The Wooden Soldier suddenly bethought himself of the blue-eyed doll he had seen at rare intervals during the day, and he rose from his place on the moss under the Christmas tree and looked about him. There was the object of his regard resting wearily against the miniature fence. He went cautiously to her.

"Are you tired, little Doll?" he asked softly.

"Oh, my!" uttered the Doll, as her weighted eyes drooped and her china cheeks became suffused.

"Can I not help you?" asked the gallant Soldier.

"I have never met you, sir."

"Nor have I met you. We have no advantages, you see. I am the captain of the Wooden Soldiers, and I know you are the Blue-Eyed Doll. We both have our troubles. Let's be friends."

"Indeed, sir, I am tired, and was about to sleep." And then she hurriedly added as the Wooden Soldier moved as if to return to his mossy place, "but I like congenial company."

Thus encouraged, did the Wooden Soldier take her unresisting China hand in his and told her how he had been cannonaded that day.

"You have suffered, poor Wooden Soldier," said the Doll consolingly. "But you do not know the horrors of a doll's party. I have been through a score of them and would rather face the rubber ball cannon a dozen times than go through one party. Do you know I sat at the table this afternoon with a horrible little unclad Hottentot, made of ebony. He was most unmannerly and ate charlotte russe and lady locks with his fingers and juggled the olives on a fork. And when he drank lemonade he made a hideous noise."

"We have come to a most undesirable place, I think," complained the gallant captain. "I had so nice a location until yesterday. I was in a brilliantly lighted window where none was allowed to touch me. I watched the crowds passing and was warm and protected from the weather. There was no one to countermand the orders I gave my men, and I kept them grandly by me in platoons, while crowds stopped to admire us. About me was a fine solid papier-mache fort, and all around were the most beautiful things. Many beautiful ladies were there, too, but none so fascinating as you, my little French Doll."

"Your story reminds me of my former abiding place," spoke the Doll. "I, too, had a place in a beautiful window. Dear me, are you the wooden captain of the 20 wooden soldiers, all clad in blue and gold and lace? Come closer to the fire light. Indeed, sir, I believe you are. It may be unmaidenly, but I think I have sat with my friends upon the window shelf and talked of you. You and your men were below us in the little fort, but your back was always to us and we could not see your face. How often have I longed for a glimpse. And really, sir, you were the admired of us all. Oh, but I have spoken too freely."

"Your modesty charms me and I assure you your words are uttered with such captivating grace and manner that I am hugely proud that such should have bestowed a glance upon me," responded the Wooden Captain. "Believe me, had I known this before we would long since have sought some place together, away from the turmoil, and happily wedded, with your consent," and he swept low his plumed hat, "we would haxe escaped this torture."

"Do you know," said the Doll coyly, "you are as a friend of long standing now."

"Long enough for a courtship?"

"Long enough to win the heart of a French Doll, at least," and the blue eyes dropped again as a velvety blush came over the china countenance.

"My sword is always for your defense and my men behind my sword. Ever faithful, all of us. Is it enough?"

"'Tis all I could wish."

"Do you know there hangs on the branch above," whispered the Wooden Soldier," a candy monk. Today in the heat of a conflict a rubber ball was fired from the cannon of that heartless boy, and the projectile careered direct for the helpless monk. Upon the table stood my men and I. One of my soldiers, suddenly toppling, fell right in the path of the flying ball and was struck as he fell by the ball. The blow was enough to have killed any ordinary soldier. But at all events the monk was saved. The good old friar, frantically ran over his beads and I could hear him mumbling his thanks to the brave wooden soldiers. I think I have a friend in that monk. I will visit him. For a moment, farewell."

Arduously the Wooden Captain made his way to the trunk of the Christmas tree and drew himself to the first branch. Out almost upon its tip, hung the candy Monk. By the tortuous bough, the Wooden Soldier made his way and soon had the monk's ear. He uttered a "greeting, good father," and the monk swung slowly around. The Good Friar was about to enter into a long thanksgiving to the soldier, but he was stopped by a gesture.

"Reverend sir, you think we have saved your life."

"Good soldier, you did indeed, and my prayers have been many for you and your gallant men. When I have ceased my duty here I will hie me to a tiny chapel I have seen beneath the tree and a mass will I say for you."

"By my sword, 'tis well. But more can you do for me, Good Friar if you will."

"'Tis done when you have said it."

"Nearby there is a sweet blue-eyed doll, who has long been the holder of my heart. My fair lady likes not her place here, nor do I find pleasure in incessant conflict. We would wed and fly from here to a happy cottage in Toyland that I know will open for us. I would have your services in this and you will consider my obligation greater than any service that I or my men may have rendered you."

"Readily will I go if you can but free me," spoke the monk. "I am tied here and swing dizzily and would fain rest. Beneath is the soft moss and the fall is not great. Were the string above my head to be severed I would lightly tumble to the place below and suffer no harm."

It was the work of but an instant for the Wooden Soldier to swing his sword and the monk dropped unharmed to the moss. Down again the wooden soldier climbed and the monk and gallant soon sought the French Doll.

"Come join the wedding procession, my pretty French Doll," said the Soldier, and the friar extended his hands in solemn blessing. The trio wended their way around the mossy place where the chapel was still alight, and, lo, a harp on the tree overhead began to send forth a delicious wedding march. Into the chapel they went and there were the Wooden Soldier and the French Doll united in wedlock. Three angels of light from the top of the tree came to them as they departed from the chapel, and the bride and groom, bidding farewell to the happy friar, were borne aloft and through the chimney, the angels bore the twain away to Toyland.

The next morning Little Harold was rebuked for losing the captain of his soldiers and Ruth wept at the loss of a French bisque doll, while the angels from the tree top were forgotten. And as the good candy friar was again tied to his place on the tree he chuckled delightedly. For he alone knew.

A MODERN SANTA CLAUS

How Santa Claus Got Lost

By KATHERINE HARGER.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

IT was the first Christmas in our prairie home, and would have been as enjoyable and as great a success as the many preceding ones spent in an eastern village, had not a terrible fate befallen Santa Claus. For, would you believe it? The jolly old Saint got lost—lost on the prairie. And this is how it happened.

We had moved out west the spring before. When the long waving grasses nodded above the modest little blossoms that live upon the plains. It was all so new and strange, this level, treeless country, that the novelty of it appealed to us, a family born among the hills of Pennsylvania. The girls and boys reveled in the new existence, became bronzed and sturdy with their out-of-door care-free life; and so passed the springtime and the summer; but when autumn came, quickly followed by winter, the days seemed longer and somewhat lacking in pleasures, until the holiday season drew near. Then a festive air pervaded our prairie settlement, for it was a settlement, the colony being composed of eastern families, and although our nearest neighbor lived three miles distant, country miles do not seem long to country people.

"We must have a Christmas, mamma, just the same as usual," said Minnie, my brave little daughter, aged 14, who insisted upon relieving my shoulders of part of the weight that rested thereon in the form of cares and attentions necessitated by the presence of five lusty youngsters, all younger than she. "The children would be so disappointed without a tree and Santa Claus, and then—really, mamma, it would not seem one bit like Christmas without." And so the matter was settled; but where were we to get the Christmas tree, and Santa Claus?

After considerable scheming and planning, we decided to consult our neighbors, and if they agreed, we would unite in our celebration and have a regular reunion in connection with the other gayeties. The rest of the colony was in due time informed regarding our plans, and most of its feminine portion was jubilant. Our house was voted the proper place to hold the gathering because it was the largest residence thereabout.

Said Mrs. Bowen, our nearest neighbor (a sweet-faced little woman who, in spite of her family, had been a victim of homesickness for six months prior): "It will be just jolly to have a little pleasure and seem quite like old times, too. Brother Tom is going to send us a large Christmas tree, and Mr. Bowen can leave it in your shed on his way home from town, when it comes. The children will not see it there, and together we can trim it and fix it up with our left-over stuff. This year Santa can come on Christmas night. Don't you think that would be better?"

"Who will be Santa Claus, mamma?" queried Minnie. "Oh! if Uncle Jim was only here. He is the very best old Santa ever was, Mrs. Bowen. He is so cute and fat and—"

"Who could we get, who could we get?" meditated Mrs. Bowen. "Oh, I have it! Mrs. Dale's brother is here for the holidays and would be just the person, if we could get him."

And so Nat Curtis was consulted, and consented to impersonate the children's friend. He had brought a complete Santa Claus uniform with him for the entertainment of his small nieces and nephews—the Dale children—which simplified the arrangement. It took a considerable time, however, to get everything in readiness without the children's knowledge and during those preceding weeks our large front room which served as parlor and library combined, was the scene of great activity from which the small members of the family were barred; much to their chagrin.

"Minnie's al'ays in there, an' she's one of us," complained mischievous Bertie, aged nine. During our numerous trips to the village, ten miles distant, and to the homes of our co-operators it was Bertie who led the party of would-be marauders in quest of information; who tried to gain access to the front room by means o kitchen chairs perched against the outside of windows; and who quite stuffed the keyhole with nails, pieces of broken files and button hooks in a vain effort to enter.

At last the eventful day arrived. "Santa is a day late," explained Minnie to the morning as five woe-begone children with tearful eyes, hesitated to respond to the "Merry Christmas" salutation. True the situation was not what they imagined it should have been, nor was it as they expected it to be. There was a noticeable absence of toys; in fact there was nothing out of the ordinary that Christmas morning, with the exception of a small amount of candy beside each breakfast plate. Even the stockings from the chimney were gone; Santa had evidently carried them away. "It takes Santa longer to find us away out here on the prairie; but he'll come sure. He will probably get here by tonight," concluded Minnie.

"Don't b'lieve it a bit," said Bertie; who refused to eat or listen to a word of explanation.

About noon our neighbors began to arrive in the midst of a blinding snowstorm. The large barn in which the horses were sheltered was quite crowded with vehicles, as was the house, with people, but what a merry party thronged its rooms and sat down to a table loaded with Christmas edibles that would have done credit to an eastern Christmas feast. And so the day passed all sunshine and happiness within; although without the snow continued to fall and drift as snow can drift on a prairie. As the evening drew near we impatiently awaited the arrival of Santa Claus; for Mr. Curtis had not yet arrived. We had arranged that he should come in costume; announce his arrival with the blowing of trumpets, when the door of the mysterious front room would be opened to receive him. We waited and waited, but no sound of sleighbells or trumpets were heard. At last Minnie drew me aside to say: "I am so worried mamma. Mr. Curtis was never here but that one time, and it is snowing so hard I am sure he has lost his way."

Such had been my fear, but I was trying hard to convince myself that there was no cause for anxiety ;that all would end well; that perhaps Mr. Curtis had been delayed. Several of the young men present seeing the worried expression our faces wore, hurried to ascertain our fears, and after learning the same, at once offered to go in search of the belated saint.

In spite of our apprehensions, good humor reigned. Stories were told and games were indulged in until little eyelids grew drowsy and finally succumbed to the sandman's entreaty; and still no Santa Claus and no real Christmas for the children. Roguish Bertie alone remained awake to see whether there was really any truth in Minnie's statement that the faithful old fellow would surely come.

The hands of the clock pointed to 9 — 9:30 — without any tidings, and then—the sound of a trumpet and sleighbells; Santa had arrived.

Such commotion as followed. Santa, chilled through and through, and resembling a huge snowball, danced about and clapped his hands to get warm while his rescuers told between the clanging of sleighbells and blowing of trumpets how they drove several miles across the prairie in the face of the snowstorm, guided only by the occasional sound of the trumpet which the lost Santa Claus frantically blew, had found him just in time to prevent his collapse and make this Christmas day a memorable one.

Drowsy eyelids unclosed. Tiny hands were clapped. "It's Santa. It's Santa," excitedly cried the merry youngsters as they followed into the front room, where the large tree groaned and twinkled beneath its load of gifts and candles.

"Ohs!" and Ahs" issued from many little throats, whose happpy owners were spellbound due to admiration. Then there was an excited "What d'you think of that?" from Bertie. "Here's my stockin' chuck full hangin' on the Christmas tree. If they hadn't found Santa Claus I'd never found my stockin'."

CHRISTMAS IN PITTSBURGH

Festive Observances in Churches and Homes.

By GRACE IURS.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

CHRISTMAS in Pittsburgh is a thing of light and shade, of strong contrasts and opposing interests. The wealth yielded by the various industries which have made the Iron City famous makes possible the flash of diamonds and the sheen of costly fabrics; the widening ranks of laborers necessitated by the city's growth brings in close proximity the haggard face of poverty and the pathos of disappointed childhood. Charity is prominent in Pittsburgh. But Charity's arms cannot embrace all the needy, and the Christmas stars will shed their light here over a miniature cosmos in which extremes touch hands; where old world traditions mingle their sweet, vague meanings with American heartiness, and old world people live out a portion of their home poetry in the very shadow—the gigantic shadow—of commercial prose.

From long, long ago comes the Christmas fire-lighting which has its only local representation in the crosses that crown the spires of St. Paul's cathedral. The Druids lighted fires on the hill tops in ancient Britain, and later the Christians lighted them, and have gone on lighting them ever since in places where tradition is sacred and ancient observance holy. In Pittsburgh the cathedral crosses give the greeting, flaming from sunset on Christmas eve to the dawn of Christmas day, when the morning masses begin, gleaming against the sky, a sight of Christian faith which is visible over the whole city.

The Cross O'er All.

In almost all the churches of Roman and English creed the cross holds the prominent place in the Christmas decorations. Over the Catholic altars a star is always hung, formed of tapers or electric bulbs or gas jets, and this against the background of spicy pine gives the keynote of the day's festivity. But the cross is always visible, and in the Episcopal churches, of flowers or pine, it is the central feature of the adornment. Garlands of the pungent greenery filling the air with Christmas fragrance, bunches of holly and misteltoe and stalks of the tall white lilies that belong either to Christmas or Easter, adorn all the altars where Christmas services are spoken. Roses are relegated to the home, church decoration seeming to call for something more typical of the religious aspect of the day.

America has been called a most irreligious nation, yet from the striking of the midnight hour, which legend tells is the heart of the feast, religion holds sway in Christmas celebration in Pittsburgh. Before this midnight chime, all the inmates of the various convents and monasteries are astir. The first to rise lights a candle and starts the measures of the "Adeste Fidweles," the traditional Christmas hymn in the Catholic church.

A Picturesque Procession.

Going along the dusky corridors she pauses at each cell door, and is there joined by other nuns, until the entire community is astir, each with a flickering candle, and each intoning her portion of the Christmas hymn, whose first words translated mean, "Come, all ye faithful, come let us adore Him," resounding like an invocation to the entire world from these little bands of dedicated workers. The procession advances through the convent corridors until the chapel is reached where the nuns assemble for the midnight mass which is to them the chief part of the feast. It is usually a festival mass, with fine music and celebrated amid the fragrant floral beauty afforded by the convent greenhouses, with typical designs formed by hundreds of waxen tapers, lighting the chapel.

At the monasteries the midnight mass is not so picturesque, but is open to the public. The Passionist monastery on Mt. Oliver throws open its church to thousands of devote worshipers who go through the cold and darkness to join in the throng assembled in the brilliantly lighted church. A high festival mass and a special sermon is the custom there, and the Christmas dawn is usually well advanced when the service is completed. At 5 o'clock the church bells all over the city begin their peals, and the first mass, the real "Christ mass" in the churches is begun, taking up the thread of song and exhortation where it ceases in the religious houses, and continuing the services by mass after mass until the noon hour has chimed.

Eloquence of Brazen Tongues.

The pealing of the bells, always in concert, in these early hours is always impressive, and no one who has passed the cathedral at 5 o'clock on Christmas morning, noting the flaming crosses lifted above the city, and feeling the reverberations of the three deep-throated bells, can fail to thrill in response to the spirit of the day—the sanctified spirit which has carried its traditions and teachings through 1,800 years, in all countries, all climes, and well-nigh all phases of civilization.

While the bells are still giving forth their earliest message of joy, the childrens' Christmas begins. Of all ages and sizes they tumble out of bed to see what Santa Claus has done for them. And here is where the sad part of the Christmas contrasting picture is to be seen. In well-warmed nurseries the darlings of prosperity find expectations more than fulfilled, while in some cases a stone's throw would reach the spot where empty stockings hang, filled with naught save bitter disappointment for their trustful owners, who do not realize that Santa Claus' potency does not extend beyond a parent's pocketbook.

Where Santa Claus Treads Softly.

In the Pittsburgh hospitals Christmas morning is a happy time. Most of the hospitals have a tree hung with baubles and bright with tapers, and to most of them also go various hampers from generous patrons, designed to bring joy to some little cot where suffering is no stranger. Stockings may be hung at the foot of the cot, if the owner wills, and nurses and doctors not infrequently play Santa to the childrens' ward. Candy and fruit are more rare than at home, as little people who are ill must content themselves with the delights of seeing and possessing rather than tasting. What is not seen cannot be missed, and the little cripple whose eager hands grasp a ball at the first waking, or the little invalid into whose arms a doll has been placed by some kindly spirit, are at least as happy as their brothers and sisters on whose indulgence no restriction has been placed.

The donors of cot benefits see to it that the possessor of their cot is remembered; Sunday school classes of the various churches unite to play good fairy to the helpless ones, and various private plans help out the joy of the day to the sufferers.

Santa and the Fatherless.

Second only to the hospitals in the Christmas celebration come the orphan asylums, where a kindly spirit, years since passed to the great beyond, has yet provided for all time an admirable beneficence. Toys and gifts of personal choice are carried to each orphan child in the two cities, by a representative Santa Claus, who supplements his wagon-loads of gifts by giving dances and songs, sometimes stepping out with the smallest child in the institution as a partner, and devoutly believed in by every one who may be reckoned a child. This visit is planned for Christmas morning for some places, but as the journey continues through the day, some of the homes are not visited until afternoon and evening, stretching a period of expectation and pleasure over the entire day.

The children to whom Christmas day with its joy and its giving is a mockery, are not often to be found save by those who seek diligently. In the homes desolate by misdoing they huddle, too helpless to tell their suffering, too unknowing of the wishful generosity that animates many at this time, to find relief from their want, looking at the pleasure of others as the doings of a diffegent world, and nurturing often, from their disappointment and grief, seeds of disaster for future years. Aiming at the relief of these classes, is the work of several men in Pittsburgh from whose hearts a stream of beneficence flows at every Christmastide.

Running Opposition to Santa.

One business man has made it the custom for years to fill a stocking for every child whose want he could discover, and froms tens the supply has grown to hundreds, requiring several helpers in the distribution alone. So quietly has it always been done, that a scant dozen outside his circle of personal friends are acquainted with the plan. Several groups of broad-spirited people, men and women, this year arranged to send Christmas joys to needy homes, combining a filled stocking for each child, a Christmas basket for the mother, containing all things needful for a dinner, and either a help to employment or a gift or loan of money to the father, thus carrying into homes otherwise cheerless and hopeless that good will which first dawned with the star of Bethlehem.

The broad-spreading charity of the Salvation army with its Christmas dinner to every one who comes, for which the faithful soldiers of the army have stood suppliant on the street corners for weeks before the holiday, is another striking feature of the season. Built on Christ's helpfulness to all who come, this charity has neither restriction nor condition, but supplies, if possible, a hearty meal and a merry meal to every hungry one within the city.

Into the Jewish seclusion, the spirit of giving has made entry and among all save the orthodox gifts are exchanged and greetings spoken merrily and happily, while not a few entertainments are given in honor of the holiday, spirit prevailing.

Italians Affect Flowers.

The foreign quarters in the city supply the picturesque element for the day, and each is merry in its own fashion. The Italian quarter has its poetic observances, brought in memory and tradition from the land of poetry and pictures. In most of the Italian churches, there are flowers in profusion. The glowing roses and blossoms of their sunny clime being impossible in this colder land, artifice is used to make the garlands, and the result is a blaze of color in the designs that adorn altars and homes.

There is no Santa Claus for the little Italians. On Christmas eve an angel passes over the house, scattering blessings and gifts to those who are good, and perhaps singing a message from heaven to the earth. This message, all the imaginative children endeavor to hear, propping open their sleepy eyes when they go to bed, and never desisting because no one has ever heard it.

There is not a large French colony here, but what there is, observes several pretty French customs for "Noel." Little wooden sabots are placed beside the fire at night, for the Christ Child or "Noel" to fill with sweets as he comes at midnight, and the gifts thus left are regarded reverently by the small believers, who are sure that they came from some heavenly tree.

In the oriental and Syrian colonies little is known of Christmas, save that it is a holiday on which people are merry and eat much, and as a rule this latter observance is faithfully carried out.

The German Christmas.

From Germany, the land of fairy lore and mystic legend, come the prettiest customs, and as Pittsburgh has a large German population, the German spirit is prevalent, not only among its people, but in the American homes. The Christmas tree had its first growth in Germany, springing from the soil of poetic imagination, and laden always with fruit of good for those who believe. It is not a toy in Germany, relegated to children alone, but an emblem of the day, testifying in some poetic manner the growth of good, and its many fruits. The poorest German home has a tree, if it be but a single branch with a single candle, and in the German quarters of Pittsburgh the tree reigns supreme.

Christmas eve, the "Holy Eve" as it is called, is the time for celebration and the distribution of gifts from the lighted tree is usually followed by an elaborate meal for the family. A pretty custom observed by the children of German Catholic churches is the contribution of a mite of money to the crib which is always a feature of the Christmas decoration. A bower of greenery in which lies a figure of the Infant Jesus is arranged, and after mass on Christmas morning each child drops his mite into the crib. The money is used for the poor children of the parish.

Santa in Society.

In Pittsburgh society Christmas is merrily observed. As most of the Pittsburgh society people are also church people, the morning is given over to the church services, for which sermons and special music are invariably prepared. The Christmas dinner is usually a noon dinner, dignified by the traditional turkey and with the children brought to the table, freed from the formal restraint usual where there are many guests.

It is said that many a fool has by maintaining silence made people believe he possessed wisdom. This is a mistake. A fool never knows enough to keep quiet.

RANDOM RECOLLECTIONS OF HALF A CENTURY

By COL. A. K. M'CLURE.
Written for The Sunday Gazette.

DAVID WILMOT AND THE BATTLE FOR HIS PROVISO

Wilmot's Unique Positions on Slavery and the Tariff—His Name Was Interwoven With Every Political Discussion in His Time—Interesting Incidents of His Career—Galusha A. Grow's First Appearance in Politics.

IT is now a full half century since David Wilmot of Pennsylvania, retired from congress after six years of service, with his name more generally involved in the political discussions of the country than that of any other of our statesmen. There was not a champion of any party on the hustings in those days to whom the name of Wilmot was not entirely familiar. It was involved in the bitterness of sectional discussion in the south, and inseparably connected with current political disputes in the north, where he was commended and condemned with equal fervency. Wilmot had made no great speech in congress to give him national fame, and he did not rank with the then existing circle of giants in statesmanship embracing Clay, Webster, Calhoun and others, but he was the author of the Wilmot proviso, or, rather, he had proposed the proviso that bore his name in the house. That proviso restricted slavery in any territory that the government might acquire from Mexico at the close of the war with that government in 1847.

During Wilmot's first term in congress the Democrats succeeded by the casting vote of Vice President Dallas in repealing the protective tariff of 1842, and in enacting the revenue tariff of 1846. The tariff issue was a most vital one in Pennsylvania, as the coal and iron interests of the state were struggling for development. The Democratic leaders in the Clay-Polk contest of 1844 well understood that open hostility to a protective policy would defeat the party in the state, and banners were very common on the Democratic procession of that year bearing the inscription: "Polk, Dallas, Shunk and the Tariff of 1842."

So uncertain were the Democratic readers as to the effect of their doubtful position on the tariff that they obtained a letter from Mr. Polk, addressed to Judge Kane, that was well designed to quiet the apprehensions of the Protection Democrats. This letter was constructed and proclaimed from the hustings as an emphatic assurance to the people of Pennsylvania that if Polk were elected president the tariff of 1842 would not be disturbed. So general was this conviction among the Democrats of the state that when the tariff of 1846 came up in the house every Democratic representative from Pennsylvania voted against it with the single exception of David Wilmot.

Wilmot's Backbone.

He was a man of rugged integrity in public and private life; he did not believe in the policy of protection, and he openly declared that the attitude of his Democratic brethren in the state was dictated by political policy, and not by conviction, and that he would not be a party to what he regarded as a violation of Democratic faith and a fraud upon the people. He was mercilessly criticised by the Whig journals and orators of the state and by very many of his own party leaders, some of whom earnestly urged the policy of defeating him in his own district. He accepted the gage of battle invited alike by the Whigs and the opposing Democrats, stumped his district, boldly defending his position on the tariff, and won his re-election by a large majority when the Democratic state ticket was defeated, and only seven Democratic members of congress, including Wilmot, were elected out of 24. It was only this clever political startegy on the tariff question in 1844 that saved the state to the Democrats and made Polk president, as Shunk, the Democratic candidate for governor at the October election, received only 4,397 majority over Markle, his Whig competitor.

Wilmot had become a man of national fame by standing alone in the Pennsylvania delegation in 1846 in supporting the repeal of the tariff of 1842, and his re-election, after the enactment of the revenue tariff, with only a corporal's guard of Democratic associates, attracted general attention to his prominence as a leader on the vital issue; but during his second term he reached the zenith of national fame as the presumed author of the Wilmot proviso prohibiting slavery in the new territories soon to be acquired from Mexico.

The proposition to transfer all the northwestern territory to the general government in 1784 contained five conditions, the fifth of which was in these words: "That after the year 1800 of the Christian era there shall be neither slavery nor involuntary servitude in any of the said states otherwise than in punishment of crime whereof the party shall have been duly convicted to have been personally guilty."

Wilmot Proviso Not New.

This was the first proposed congressional prohibition of slavery in the territories, and as only 6 of the 13 states voted to retain the fifth section it was lost.

The Wilmot proviso that convulsed the country half a century ago was simply a repetition of the proviso to the ordinance of 1787. In 1846, when the Mexican war was in progress, it was well known that the purpose of the administration was to acquire Mexican territory, with a view of creating future slave states, and thus maintain the equilibrium of the government as taught by Calhoun. On the 8th of August, 1846, President Polk applied to congress for an appropriation of several millions of dollars to be placed entirely at his own disposal for the purpose of negotiating a treaty of peace with Mexico.

The prospect of the erection of future slave states out of Mexican territory aroused the anti-slavery sentiment of the north, and among the most pronounced of the dozen or more anti-slavery Democrats was David Wilmot. The house had a decided Democratic majority, and the speaker was in heartiest sympathy with the administration in all its purposes. It was difficult, therefore, for Democrats who were suspected of opposition to the policy of the president to obtain recognition for the purpose of offering the anti-slavery proviso. At a conference of anti-slavery Democrats, Judge Brinkerhoff of Ohio presented what became known as the Wilmot proviso, of which the following of the full text: "Provided, That as an expressed and fundamental condition to the acquisition of any territory from the republic of Mexico by the United States, by virtue of any treaty that may be negotiated between them, and to the use by the executive of the moneys herein appropriated, neither slavery nor involuntary servitude shall ever exist in any part of such territory, except for crime whereof the party shall be first duly convicted."

Copies of this proviso were made and given to each of the anti-slavery Democrats, with the understanding that the first of the number who could obtain the floor when the bill appropriating money to the president was under consideration should offer the amendment. It happened that Wilmot was the first to be recognized when the Mexican peace appropriation bill was before the house, and he thus became the father of what is now crystallized in history as the "Wilmot proviso."

When offered by Wilmot it produced the utmost consternation in the house, as many Democratic members had become alarmed at the anti-slavery sentiment developed in their districts. The house was in committee of the whole, and to the surprise of both sides the proviso was adopted by a vote of 83 to 64, the Democrats of the north uniting in supporting it with but three exceptions.

Wilmot Wins Out.

When the bill came up before the house Mr. Tibbetts of Kentucky moved that the bill lie on the table, but it was defeated by 93 to 79. On the final passage the appropriation with the Wilmot proviso embodied in it received 85 votes to 78 against it. The bill went to the senate, where Lewis of Alabama moved that the proviso be stricken out. It was the last day of the session, when Senator Davis of Massachusetts obtained the floor and spoke against the proviso until the hour of noon, when the senate adjourned without day. That was the first instance in which a bill was defeated by speaking against time in the senate.

Wilmot was vehemently assailed by most of the leaders of his party, but the growing anti-slavery sentiment of the north, which soon culminated in an open breach in the party by Van Buren accepting a bolting Free Soil Democratic nomination for the presidency against Cass, inspired Wilmot in his great battle, and he developed wonderful power as a public disputant. He was a man of rather sluggish temperament, and not a ready offhand debater, but he was laborious in exhaustive study of any question when it became a matter of public interest, and when he appeared on the forum to defend his cause he was singularly forceful and persuasive.

Wilmot's masterly speeches aroused his constituents to most aggressive action, and they carried the Democratic primaries and nominated him for a third term in congress, but the administration Democrats openly bolted and nominated Jonah Brewster, a pro-slavery Democrat, against him. There was a normal Democratic majority of about 2,000 in the district, and the Whigs, taking advantage of the Democratic disturbance, nominated Henry W. Tracey, and entered the contest confident of his election; but Wilmot broke up all party lines by his appeals to his people, and the result was his re-election by 8,507 votes to 4,795 for Tracey and only 922 for Brewster. He also boldly espoused the cause of Van Buren, and thereby gave Taylor the Whig candidate for president, a decided majority over Cass. Wilmot's contest for re-election in 1848 attracted the attention of the whole nation, and his triumph did much to strengthen the anti-slavery movement throughout the north.

Opposition's Battle Cry.

Opposition to the Wilmot proviso was finally forced as a cardinal doctrine of the party, and the anti-slavery Democrats were relentlessly proscribed. When Wilmot came up for re-election in 1850 he carried the Democratic primaries and was nominated, but newspapers had been started in every county of his district to oppose him, and his defeat was regarded as one of the first duties of those who desired the success of the Democracy of the nation. Another Democratic candidate was nominated against him, and with the increased strength, organization and abundant resources of his Democratic opponents it became evident that both the Democratic candidates were likely to be defeated and a Whig elected.

Conservative Democrats of the district interposed and suggested that both the Democratic candidates withdraw and select some Democrat upon whom all could unite. Wilmot promptly answered that he did not care to go back to congress and that he was entirely willing to retire from the field if a Democrat was nominated who would sustain his anti-slavery faith and was personally acceptable to himself. He was asked to suggest a man, and he named Galusha A. Grow, then a young member of the bar in Susquehanna county, whose broken health made him abandon his profession for active outdoor life. The desire to retire Wilmot was so strong that his Democratic opponents readily accepted his declination on his own conditions, and both the candidates retired ten days before the election and Grow was found out in the mountains by a committee and hurried back to make his battle. Thus Grow, who never dreamed of being a candidate, was nominated and elected and entered congress in 1851, just half a century ago, and is the only member of that congress who is now in either branch of the national legislature.

Wilmot As Judge.

Wilmot retired from congress on the 4th of March, 1851, just when the people of Pennsylvania had changed their constitution, making their judges elective, and he was nominated without serious opposition for president judge of the Bradford and Susquehanna district and elected by an overwhelming majority. He brought to his judicial duties the same honest devotion to duty that he exhibited at all times in his public career, but when the bugle sounded for the political conflict in which the slavery issue was involved he was often forgetful of his judicial position as he mounted the rostrum to advocate his cause. When the Missouri compromise was repealed in 1854 he was aroused to most active opposition. He called out all his stubbornly aggressive qualities, and he swept his northern counties away from their party moorings and largely aided in the election of Pollock, the Whig candidate for governor.

In 1857 a governor and other state officers were to be chosen in Pennsylvania. I was a delegate in the Republican convention of that year, and, after a very careful review of the situation, it was decided that the time had come for the Republicans to nominate a straight ticket, even in the face of defeat. When that policy was determined there was but one candidate—Judge Wilmot—and he was given a unanimous nomination. He at once resigned his judgeship, and his place was filled by Gov. Pollock by a friend of Wilmot's, who would not stand in the way of his chief returning to the bench if defeated for governor.

Went Into Republican Ranks.

The battle was hopeless from the start, but I have never known a candidate to plead a cause so ably and so earnestly with the people of Pennsylvania as did Wilmot. He was not a graceful orator, nor was he skilled in rhetoric, nor had he any of the arts which are so often employed to make oratory effective, but his earnest, exhaustive, straightforward and manly presentation of the issue had never been surpassed by any of our Pennsylvania campaigners.

He was defeated, of course, and was re-elected judge, but the political bitterness inspired by a desire to overthrow Wilmot as a political factor led to an organized effort to depose him as a judge. I was a member of the house, which was then two-thirds Democratic. A very innocent little bill in some way relating to the judiciary was passed by the house without objection, but when it reached the senate, where the Democrats had three majority, it was amended to abolish Judge Wilmot's district by attaching Susquehanna to a district on the east and Bradford to a district on the west.

The senate passed the bill with the amendment abolishing Wilmot's district, and the bar of both counties divided sharply on Wilmot and anti-Wilmot lines, sent their prominent men to Harrisburg, and as a member of the judiciary committee I heard the most impassioned appeals made alike for the passage and for the defeat of the bill. Wilmot came in person, threw himself into the contest with desperate earnestness, and, in order to save him 15 of his most devoted friends, who were opposed to all speculative legislation, agreed to vote for several objectionable measures in return for enough Democratic votes to save Wilmot. When the breach was made in the Democratic line leading Democratic lawyers of the house came to the front and the measure was defeated by a nearly two-thirds vote.

End of a Great Man.

Wilmot went with his party in 1852 when it was united in support of Pierce, but when the repeal of the Missouri Compromise was made a party measure he deserted the Democrats and became not only a state but a national leader in the Republican organization and was temporary president of the Chicago convention that nominated Lincoln. He was a candidate for senator in 1861, but Cameron held the balance of power in the contest and gave the victory to Edgar Cowan. Later during the same session, when Cameron resigned his senatorship to enter the cabinet, Wilmot was chosen to succeed him. At the end of his two years' term the Democrats had carried the legislature by one majority and made Charles R. Bucklaw senator.

Soon thereafter Wilmot was appointed a judge of the court of claims, a position that he held until his death. His vigor was much impaired during the last few years of his life by steadily failing health, and after his retirement from the senate he ceased to take any active part in the political conflicts of the time. His health became so much impaired that he was finally able to give but little of his time to his judicial duties, and on March 16, 1868, he quietly passed away in the mountain home at Towanda. In the beautiful suburbs of the town may be seen the little city of the silent and near the public road stands the simple marble headstone of the grave of David Wilmot, with his name and date of birth and death on the inner surface, and on the outer surface, where it can be seen by every passerby, is inscribed the text of the Wilmot proviso.

FIRST CUT NAIL IN 1813.

One of Its Brothers Drawn From the Roof of a Greentree Barn.

By DAVID LOWRY.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE first "cut nail" or nail made by machinery in Pittsburgh was made in Bowen's rolling mill, which was erected near Cecil alley, Duquesne way.

Three-penny and four-penny nails were very dear in the beginning of the present century. They were all made by hand, just as blacksmiths make nails for a horse's shoe.

A gentleman named Morange, whose son was well known to our business men thirty-five or 40 years ago, but more especially known by the bankers and brokers of those days—J. K. Morange, himself a broker—made the first nail made in Pittsburgh by a machine.

The elder Morange was at the pains to mount a ladder for the purpose of drawing a nail holding a shingle on the roof of a barn at Greentree, which he exhibited to the writer as one of the first "batch" of nails made at Bowen's mill.

Mr. Morange was brought from the east to operate the new machines. The precise year cannot be recalled, but it was either in 1813 or 1814. Three machines were operated at first.

The venture was regarded as exceedingly risky. The smith held undisputed sway in those days. From the beginning the adventure proved overwhelmingly successful. Mr. Morange made more nails in one day than all the men in the largest shop.

The fault found with the first shingle nails made by the machine was not wholly remedied until certain Pittsburgh workmen removed from Pittsburgh to Wheeling and engaged in the manufacture of nails. This was in the fifties or early sixties.

The farmers pointed out that the heads of the small nails used to hold shingles on roofs were weaker than the "shanks" or bodies. They predicted that they would fly off in nailing or part from the body when subjected to hard strain. Fair tests proved the correctness of the surmise. So the result was a very uniform article in appearance; a neat, handsome nail, but one that "could not be compared with a hand-made nail."

Then the makers of hand-made nails laughed. Prices did not tumble as rapidly as they had feared. Concessions were made—but the manufacturers of machine made-nails had a task before them. Some improvements were made in the machine heading the nail, but it was a long and a stiff fight before the machine-made nails drove hand-made nails out of the market.

The Wheeling manufacturers were the first to devise a way to strengthen the heads by adding more to them, by altering the shape, rounding them a little and at the same time the manner in which the improved nail was headed did not diminish its strength as all nails previous to that time were weakened.

Ghosts of . . . Old Xmas

Looking Backward in Reminiscent Mood Under the Holly and Mistletoe.

By KATE THYSON MARR.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

I OFTEN wonder whether others feel the depressing dread of Christmas that throws a morbid spell over me?

It is a season when old graves yawn and the ghosts of the dead and buried past throng over the brink of memory.

Christmas is the season par excellence that casts its sunshine and magic glow over Babyland. How many of us who have known the bitterness of that cup of sorrow would give all our earthly possessions and years of life could we live over the Christmas morn when the overflowing stocking told its tale of love and Santa Claus who materialized our wishes and little heart longings was to us the embodiment of glorified "good cheer."

The dolls and dishes, the drums and sleds, the neck-chains and lockets, the skates and balls, the little muff and tippets, the horns and popguns! Can't you see your own little self in your wee small nightie and bare pink feet rushing to mamma's room, tumbling over one another to holler "Merry Christmas" with only the faint glow of the wood fire to guide you—all eagerness to win the extra prize awarded to the first who should awaken the household? What would you not give, you whose eyes have grown dim through years, whose hair is covered with hoar frost, what would you not give to feel again the joy, the unalloyed happiness that came with the ringing of the Christmas bells, "Peace and Good Will to Men on earth."

We learn when weary days and years have passed,
Earth's sweetest joys are those that are too sweet to last.

With our lost faith in Santa Claus comes the awakening to the realities of life.

Childhood's Charm Is Gone.

The faith and security that is part and parcel of the beautiful faith in all things good is the treasure house of childhood, and when its lost chords vibrate only to the sad weird melodies of experience, which teaches the first cruel lessons of worldly wisdom, then begins in truth the struggle between the nature that comes of God and the nature begotten of the world.

A few years ago a long discussion of Santa Claus appeared in one of the New York papers. As is usual in newspaper discussions, it was simply exploiting the opinions of a lot of cranks as to whether it were consistent with truth and honesty to deceive a child by Santa Claus fairy tales, and some of the freaks contended that it left a taint of falsehood on the memory of childhood. Such niceties of conscience as forbid the amiable deceptions of baby-days are rather overstrained.

Christmas would not be Christmas if the stockings did not hang in the chimney corner; yes, Christmas is the most powerful argument in favor of Christianity. Other creeds have their exclusive holidays, but the whole world tacitly acknowledges allegiance to the new born King when the Christmas bells herald its dawn.

Let children retain their belief in the beautiful legends, that like love itself never grow old. Let them have an abiding faith in the dear old saint with his fleet-footed galloping reindeer, smothered in snowbound toys. Let them dream they hear the pattering little hoofs and the noiseless tread of his fairy feet when like the lightning's stroke he drops his precious burden and is up and away.

Thou Shalt Not Slay Idols.

To destroy such faith is wanton iconoclasm. Realities awaken us from dreams soon enough as time tolls out the knell of passing childhood. With maturity we find shattered idols strewing our pathway and bruising our feet, while the old memories dim our eyes with tears. The lost faith of children in Santa Claus is very like the loss of faith in one's parents in after years.

Since the days when we so eagerly emptied our stockings of their treasures, how many vacant chairs have told their own sad tale in whisperings around the fireside! Perhaps the mother who filled our own stockings, or the father who brought the coveted gift, for which we had written Santa Claus again and again in our cramped childish hieroglyphics. The brother who smashed our dollie's head before the day was done, and the grandma who petted and comforted us, promising another if we did not tell on big brother, who, being the first grandchild, her heart would have broken had he been punished.

As we grew older there came a time when we, too, played Santa Claus to our own little brood. With the first wee pair of socks that we hung up in all the newborn pride of maternity, and as the years passed on and other little people came into our hearts and homes and grew, we lived again our own Santa Claus days in reflected happiness.

Many a Mater Dolorosa.

Onward marched old Time with his trappings of woe and death, and a vacant chair appeared in our midst and an aching void in our hearts awakened the memory of a tiny grave in some silent city that cast a gloom over the festivities. How the mother-heart ached despite the gladness around her! The one minor note rang through all the joyous harmony of the holiday time. How memory dug the grave from its shadows brought forth and scattered everywhere the relics of the past and gone Christmas when one bright young life gave the day its happiest significance. How she steals away alone, lest her sadness sadden others, and then in the silent communings of her own heart pays the tribute of tears to that sweet memory.

The drama of life shifts its scenes with maddening rapidity, and Christmas is the season that accentuates the joys and sorrows of the years agone.

How many, luxuriating in all the blessings of prosperity one year ago, are now hiding in misery, fighting off want? How many held high in honor are bowed beneath some burden of disgrace? How many broken hearts in desolate homes?

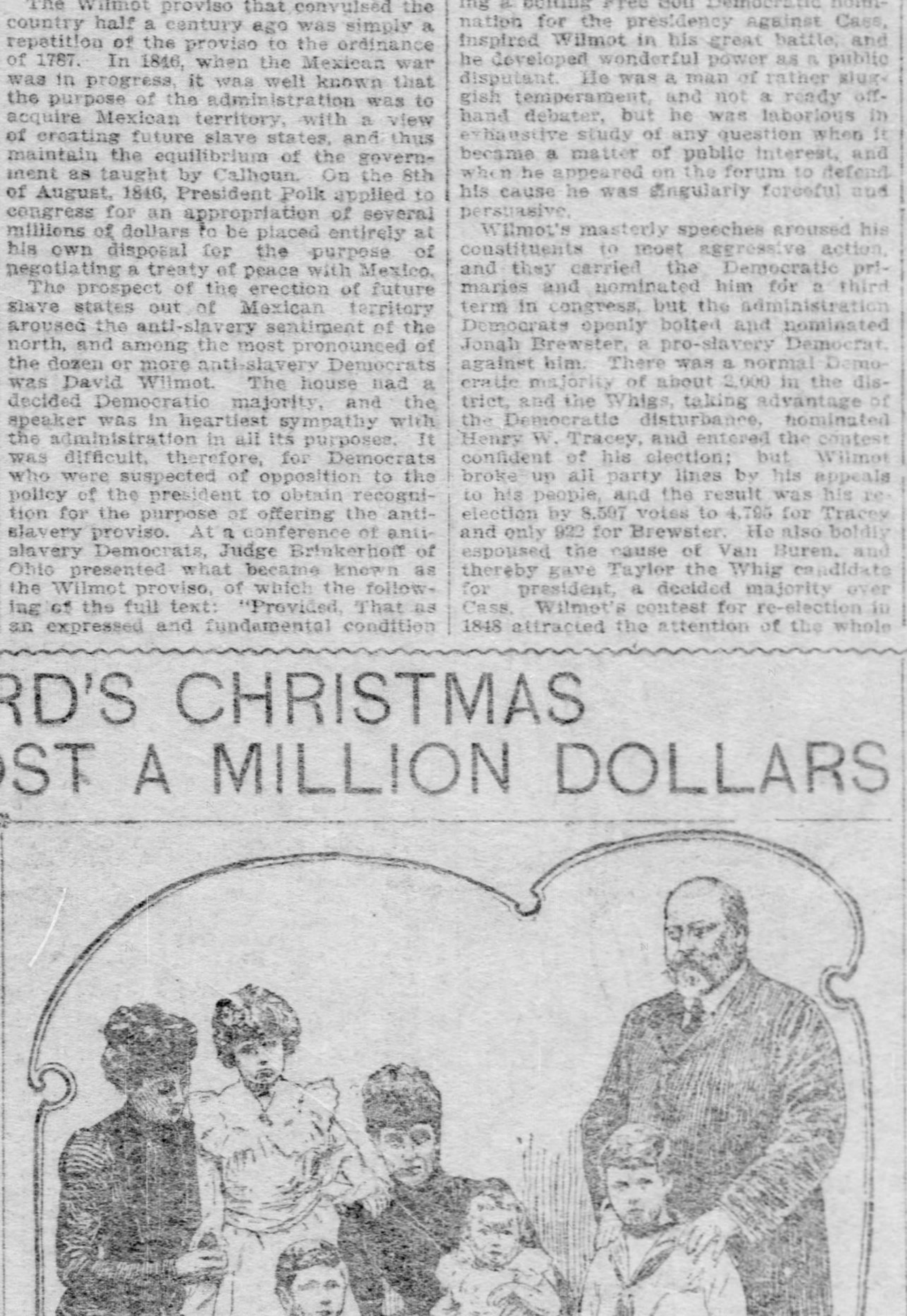
And as the world moves on with its ceaseless sob and moan, and laughter and jest, adding year to year and growing old, Christmas alone never grows old!

Little people will always write to Santa Claus pleading, hopeful letters. Mothers will forget fatigue and its discomforts to make little people happy. Fathers will strain at purse strings in the vain effort of personating the time-honored saint, and stockings will hang near the chimney corner, just as they have for ages, and the whole world will be happier for the day that brings the tidings of "Peace and good will."

KING EDWARD'S CHRISTMAS TO COST A MILLION DOLLARS

It Is Estimated That the King and Queen Will Receive Gifts Worth $2,000,000, but Most of Them Will Be Given Away Again.

By CURTIS BROWN.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)


KING AND QUEEN, PRINCESS VICTORIA, PRINCESS VICTORIA OF YORK, THE PRINCES ALBERT, HENRY AND EDWARD OF YORK. A PHOTO JUST TAKEN

LONDON, Dec. 14.—Christmas is going to cost King Edward a little more than $1,000,000.

That isn't the only reason his majesty is said to wish that Santa Claus would go away somewhere and take the Merry Yuletide with him. The other reason is that, contrary to much that has been said about him, he is hurried and worried and doesn't get time to have a twentieth part of the fun that came his way when he was prince of Wales.

But in these times of public discontent and diminishing trade, monarchs have to be particularly careful to omit no ceremonial that will conduce to popularity and will scatter shekels among the people.

So Christmas is to be a wonderful affair in the royal family this year—the biggest thing of the kind for a century at least. It will be the first real festival of the present king and queen, and will be celebrated as such, although the period of court mourning for the late queen is not quite over yet.

A million dollars seems like a fancy figure for a king's Christmas, but it is not arrived at by guesswork. The average cost of Christmas to the late queen, through presents to the family and friends, gifts to charity, and general expenses of entertainment at Windsor, used to run an average of half a million dollars each year; but the queen's celebrations were comparatively modest family affairs, whereas the king is called upon to celebrate his first Christmas as a monarchy by sending out invitations to half the crowned heads of Europe.

Royal Guests Are Expected.

Even the aged King Christian of Denmark will attend, if his health will permit, bringing most of the members of the Danish royal house, out of compliment to his daughter, Queen Alexandra.

It was hoped that Emperor William of Germany would run over to give further prestige to his uncle's party, but he is said to have decided that it would be impossible to get away. Just now, when the fatherland is boiling with bitterness against England, it would not be politically healthful for the Kaiser, anyway. It is expected, however, that he will send the crown prince.

Foreign ambassadors, great officers of state and personal friends of the king and queen also are to be invited. The entertainment of so many elaborate personages means a big expenditure.

Gifts, however, will cut the largest slice out of his majesty's million. I am told that the king has just left an order with a high-priced toy house in Holborn or Oxord street for two tons of toys, to be distributed among the children of the various orphanages in London and the provinces, for which the bill will be about $50,000.

The royal grandchildren will fare better this year than they ever did before. A firm of jewelers in Bond street are preparing a miniature crown set in diamonds, which will be the king's present to little Prince Edward. The prince's present to his august grandfather, by the way, will be a gold cigar case with a portrait of the prince painted on the back.

Christmas Tree Will Cost $5,000.

The royal Christmas tree usually is sent from Windsor, but the Sandringham woods provide it this year, and a renowned landscape artist has been engaged to trim its branches, provide its setting and suggest its decoration. Aside from the fees of this artist and from the cost of the presents, $5,000 will be spent in making the tree attractive.

The royal Christmas celebration this year will be a far different affair from any that was held in Queen Victoria's reign. Then the family always used to gather at Osborne. But this year the king's country residence at Sandringham will be the scene of the festivities. Her late majesty respected old-fashioned ways with a consistency that was sometimes called idolatrous, and which during the closing years of her reign made some of the family festivities rather monotonous. But King Edward has a taste for variety, display and ceremony, and spends his money with a lavish hand.

The king is rather more militantly British than any other member of the English royal family, and to emphasize the fact he has given instructions that everything, as far as it is possible, that is supplied for the festivities must be of a thoroughly British character. The king's own tenants on the Sandringham estate are charged with the responsibility of supplying all the poultry, eggs, butter, vegetables and cheese, and a special staff of butchers will be laid on to provide meat. Foreign markets have, of course, to be drawn upon to supply wines, and the cellars, usually well filled, are being packed with the products of the finest vineyards in Europe. This item alone will cover thousands of pounds.

High Salaried Chef and Waiters.

Furthermore, the $10,000 chef at Sandringham is supplementing his staff for the occasion with a number of noted continental artists in cuisine. The waiters will be selected from his majesty's favorite clubs. Many of these men are of gentle birth and education, but it wouldn't be quite accurate to call it hard luck that landed them in the position of waiters, for some of them take in over $5,000 a year, and it frequently happens that they scornfully decline invitations to wait at fashionable functions organized by the snobocracy of English society. The same clubs will be drawn upon for cooks and carvers, so that the regular club habitue who has not the good fortune of being one of his majesty's invited guests will have to put up for a time with the mediocrities of the profession.

Although political considerations at home compel the king to make this Christmas celebration unprecedentedly gorgeous, it is said that he will figure in the festivities as little as he possibly can, partly because he is so driven at present with affairs of state, partly because Queen Alexandra dislikes the idea of much merry-making during the continuance of the war over which she shows increasing distress, and partly to give the prince of Wales a chance.

The king is a ready speaker, knows what he wants to say, and says it concisely and distinctly. The prince of Wales, despite the practice he has had on his recent tour, is not a success at impromptu speaking. His sentences are disjointed and he stumbles over his syllables. When not on his feet, he is an agreeable talker and fond of funny little stories. In entertaining the visiting royalties he will have the assistance of his handsome cousin and brother-in-law, Prince Charles of Denmark, who has the savior faire the prince of Wales lacks.

The Queen and the Little Ones.

While the prince and princess of Wales are busy entertaining the grown-up royalties, Queen Alexandra, whose increasing deafness makes her disinclined to play the hostess except in small family parties, will give most of her attention to the juvenile guests.

In the afternoon, before the great state dinner, graced by the inevitable baron of beef and the vast Christmas pudding from the kitchens at Windsor, will come the children's hour around the Christmas tree, at which the Prince of Wales is expected to preside, delivering the presents and making with each a nice little humorous speech at which every one is to laugh. There will be no Santa Claus and no hanging up of stockings.

There is always one queer feature of the royal Christmas that applies to the children as well as to the grown-ups—and that is the passing on of presents. Out of the hundreds and perhaps thousands of presents that the royal children will receive, they keep only a small portion, turning over the rest to relatives on the continent and sending all others that are suitable for such purposes to hospitals and orphan asylums.

This is true in an even larger degree of the gifts received by the king and queen. It is estimated that this year gifts representing from a million and a half to two million dollars will be delivered at the various houses of the king and queen, judging by the fact that the gifts to Queen Victoria used to make a total of something like a million and a half.

Gifts to the King's Poor.

Of these gifts such as are of a personal nature are carefully put away as mementoes, but a great number are in the form of money or orders for food and clothing, presented with the understanding that they are to be turned over by the king and queen to any charities they may designate.

Not even this sort of gift may be presented by any one who wants to win royal favor. A few days hence a special staff will be put on duty receiving and tabulating the presents that may be sent in. The list of donors will be submitted to the king's private secretary and through him to the king, who will decide which presents are to be accepted. This course was adopted by Queen Victoria as a precaution against receiving presents from undesirable persons. The precautions were redoubled after the bankruptcy proceedings, a few years ago, which revealed the efforts of the enterprising Ernest Terah Hooley to get a foothold in royal favor by means of extravagant gifts to be distributed to the poor by the royal hand. Since then many thousand dollars' worth of presents have been returned every year to would-be donors.

Isle of Wight in Mourning.

There is gloom in the Isle of Wight in the vicinity of Osborne because the poor of the neighborhood used to profit largely by the royal Christmas at the queen's country home. They will not be forgot this year, but it will be the poor in the immediate neighborhood of Sandringham who will get the rich crumbs that fall from the royal Christmas table this year.

It is hinted that, as this royal Christmas is going to cost such an unprecedented sum, an appeal may be made to parliament to reimburse the king for a part of it. Christmas expenses usually have come out of the private purse hitherto, but Queen Victoria had only her family parties to entertain, whereas a large part of the king's outlay for the coming Christmas will be in the entertainment of foreign royalties for political reasons, and not because his majesty has the least hankering for their society.

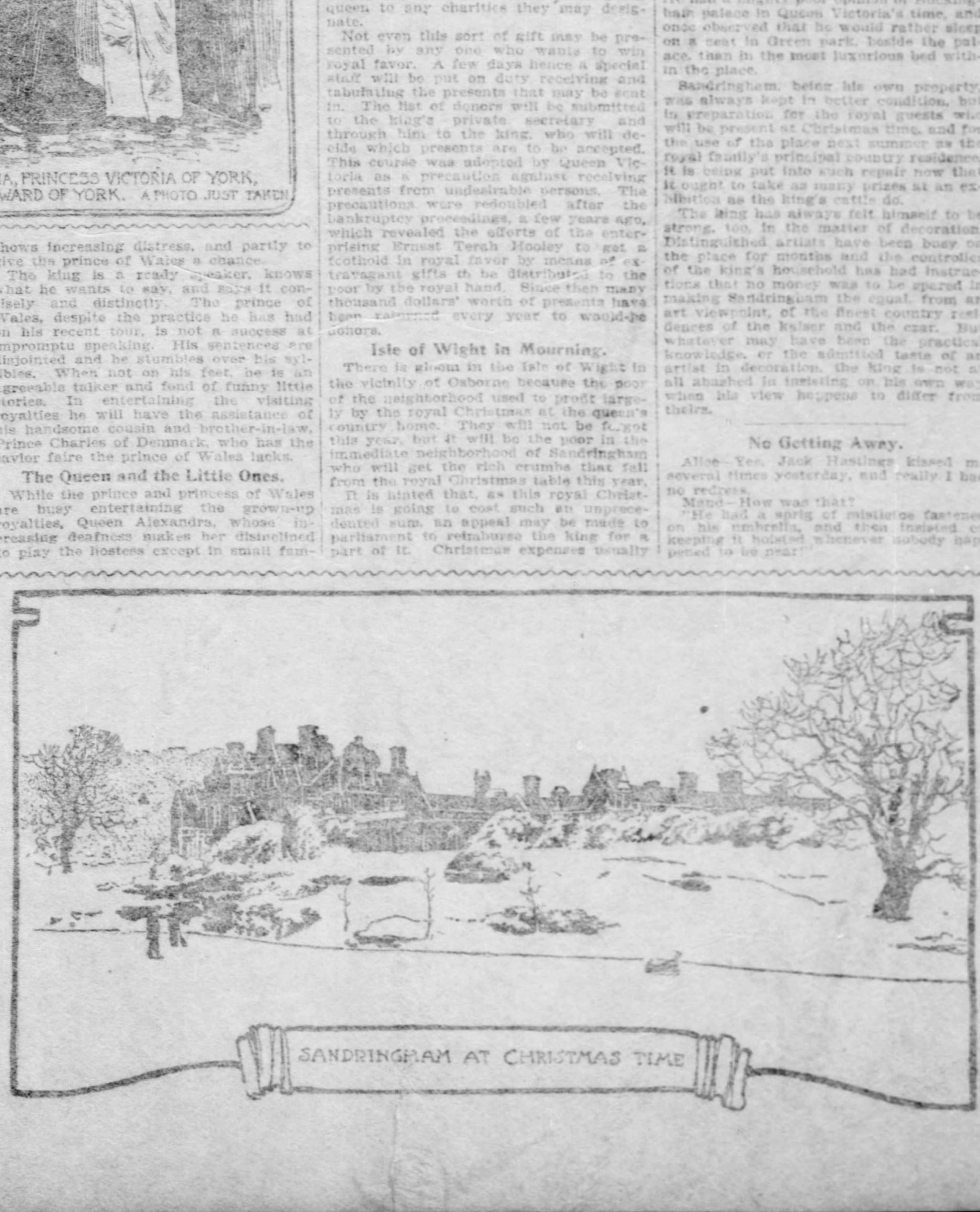
It was hoped that Buckingham palace would be ready in time for the celebration. An army of workmen has been invading the great brown barn of a place every morning since last summer, trying to make it a reasonably cheerful dwelling, which it never was in Queen Victoria's day. She abominated the place and always scuttled away as fast as she could to glorious old Windsor whenever she had duties that required her to be near town but did not make it absolutely necessary to inhabit Buckingham palace. The workmen are nearly finished now, but with all the plastering and painting and decorating, the place is damp, and the king refuses to move in until it is thoroughly dry.

The King's Great Hobby.

If it were possible for a royal and imperial majesty to be anything so undignified the king would be an unmitigated crank on the subject of sanitation, and in consequence Sandringham has been undergoing an overhauling, as well as Buckingham palace and Windsor. He has been running out there every little while to see that the builders and contractors have followed his ideas to the letter. And heaven help the plumber at Sandringham who should be found abusing the principles of drainage as approved by the king! He had a mighty poor opinion of Buckingham palace in Queen Victoria's time, and once observed that he would rather sleep on a seat in Green park, beside the palace, than in the most luxurious bed within the place.

Sandringham, being his own property, was always kept in better condition, but in preparation for the royal guests who will be present at Christmas time, and for the use of the place next summer as the royal family's principal country residence, it is being put into such repair now that it ought to take as many prizes at an exhibition as the king's cattle do.

The king has always felt himself to be strong, too, in the matter of decoration. Distinguished artists have been busy on the place for months and the controller of the king's household has had instructions that no money was to be spared in making Sandringham the equal, from an art viewpoint, of the finest country residences of the kaiser and the czar. But whatever may have been the practical knowledge, or the admitted taste of an artist in decoration, the king is not at all abashed in insisting on his own way when his view happens to differ from theirs.


SANDRINGHAM AT CHRISTMAS TIME

No Getting Away.

Alice—Yes, Jack Hastings kissed me several times yesterday, and really I had no redress.

Maud—How was that?

"He had a sprig of mistletoe fastened on his umbrella, and then insisted on keeping it hoisted whenever nobody happened to be near!"

MODERN TIPS FROM ANCIENT HISTORY

NO. VII.

One of the sweetest characters of ancient times was Alexander Severus, emperor of the Roman empire from the year 222 to 235. He loved good and wise people, did Alex., and he did just as near like those who answered to that description as it was convenient. After attending evening prayer meeting at the chapel down by the catacombs he would come home and sit up till past midnight printing a motto, "Do unto others that which you would they should do unto you," to tack over the door, when maybe he had to get up the next morning before 4 o'clock to go out and knock the everlasting stuffing out of the Germans or Persians. No matter how hard a day's work he had before him, he would never neglect anything of a pious nature beforehand.

Sometimes when he had been fighting two or three days and was all worn out with fatigue and hardships, he would come home, bringing his captives and spoils, and if it happened to be prayer meeting night, he would go down and attend that meeting even if the prisoners didn't get a mouthful to eat nor drink till the next day.

"I know," he would say, when remonstrated with, "I may lose a few slaves on account of the neglect, but the loss will fall solely on me, and I would rather lose a hundred slaves than miss one of those dear prayer meetings." Oh, it was touching, the devotion of this good man.

Why, Alex actually put off the excursion against Artaxerxes three days in order to finish an article he was writing for the teachers' meeting on "Brotherly Love." His expedition was, as history relates, eminently successful and his army prevailed against that of Artaxerxes, but who shall say that the result would have been the same if he had neglected to have fulfilled his duty at that teachers' meeting.

Here is a tip for modern Alexanders. Don't neglect to hang out your banners emblazoned with good mottoes. Over your desk, where you sit and figure up the interest on the mortgages you hold against the widows and fatherless, stick up the sign, "The Lord loveth a cheerful giver." You will be surprised to find how much more cheerfully you can take the pittance from the unfortunates when they have managed to scrape up the interest to pay upon the mortgage which will be foreclosed when they have worn their lives out and are no longer able to bring up the interest. It will cheer you, when you are laying your wires for a corner on wheat or corn or coal to look up and read "Do unto others that which you would they should do unto you." It will rest you, when fatigued with the work of watering stocks in the Muskogee Air-line to pause and read "Honesty is the best policy."

Of course, we have a few modern Alexanders, a very few. Noble men who conscientiously put aside one-tenth of what they take out of their fellow church members during the week and present it to the church on Sunday morning. Who found beds in hospitals to take care of a few of the men who break down under the work piled upon them in their factories or who get crippled up on their railroads for want of precautions which would cost half as much as the maintenance of the hospital bed, perhaps. But what we want is more of these men. Too many of our legalized robbers and taskmasters today do their work entirely independent of any moral or religious sentiment. It isn't right! Give us more mottoes and more sentiment and more charity, even if you have to cut wages again to meet the extra expense.

Didn't Think They'd Be So Small.

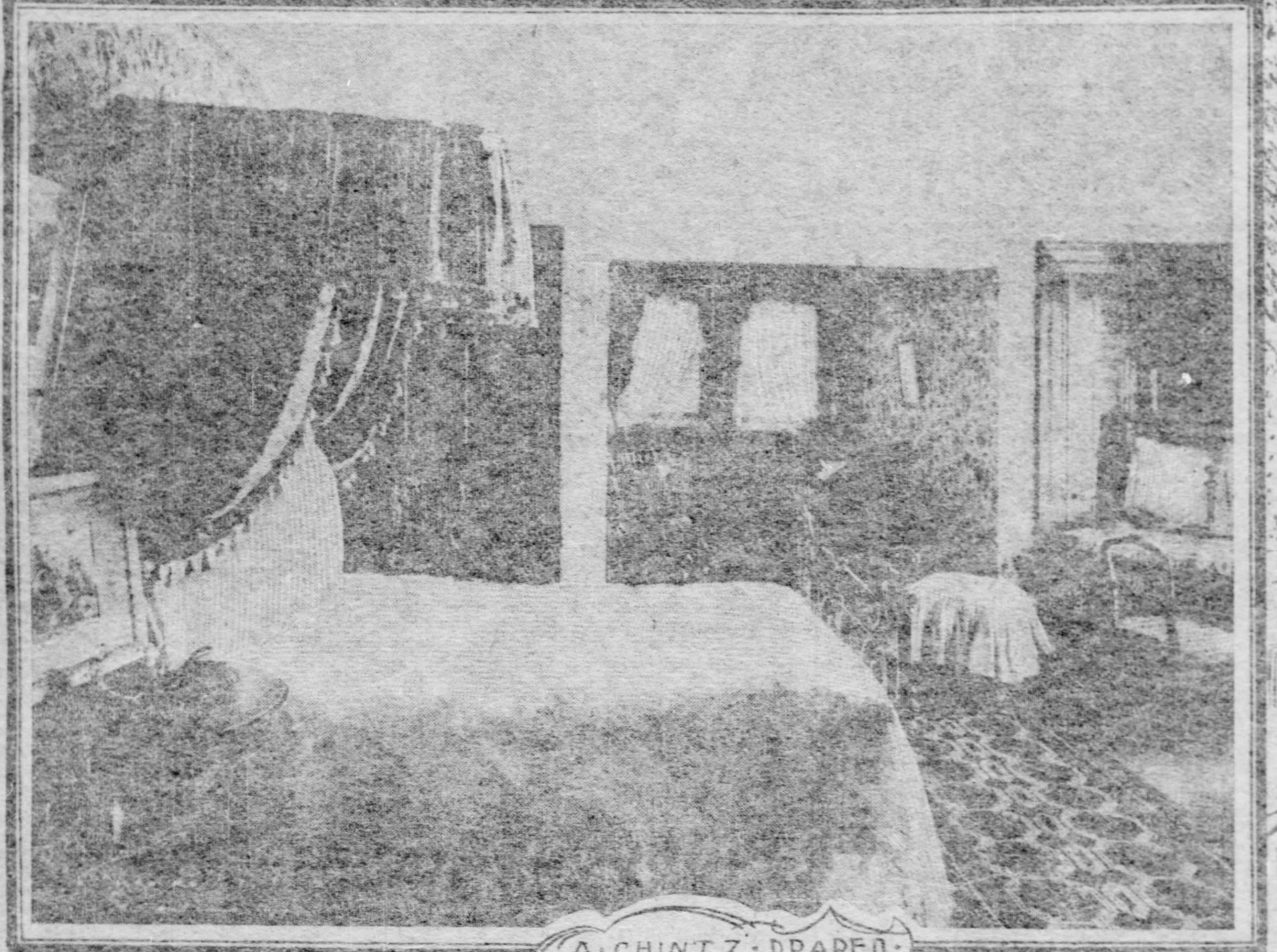
Two little boys were invited out to tea at the house of a third little boy, and their mother told them, if there were mince pies for tea, only to take one each. At the tea table a plate of very tiny mince pies was passed around. Freddy, the elder boy, looked at the diminutive "baby" pies a moment, and then took two, saying, as he did so, to his little brother: "You may take two, Willie. I'm sure mamma didn't think they would be so very small."

Just Like a Box.

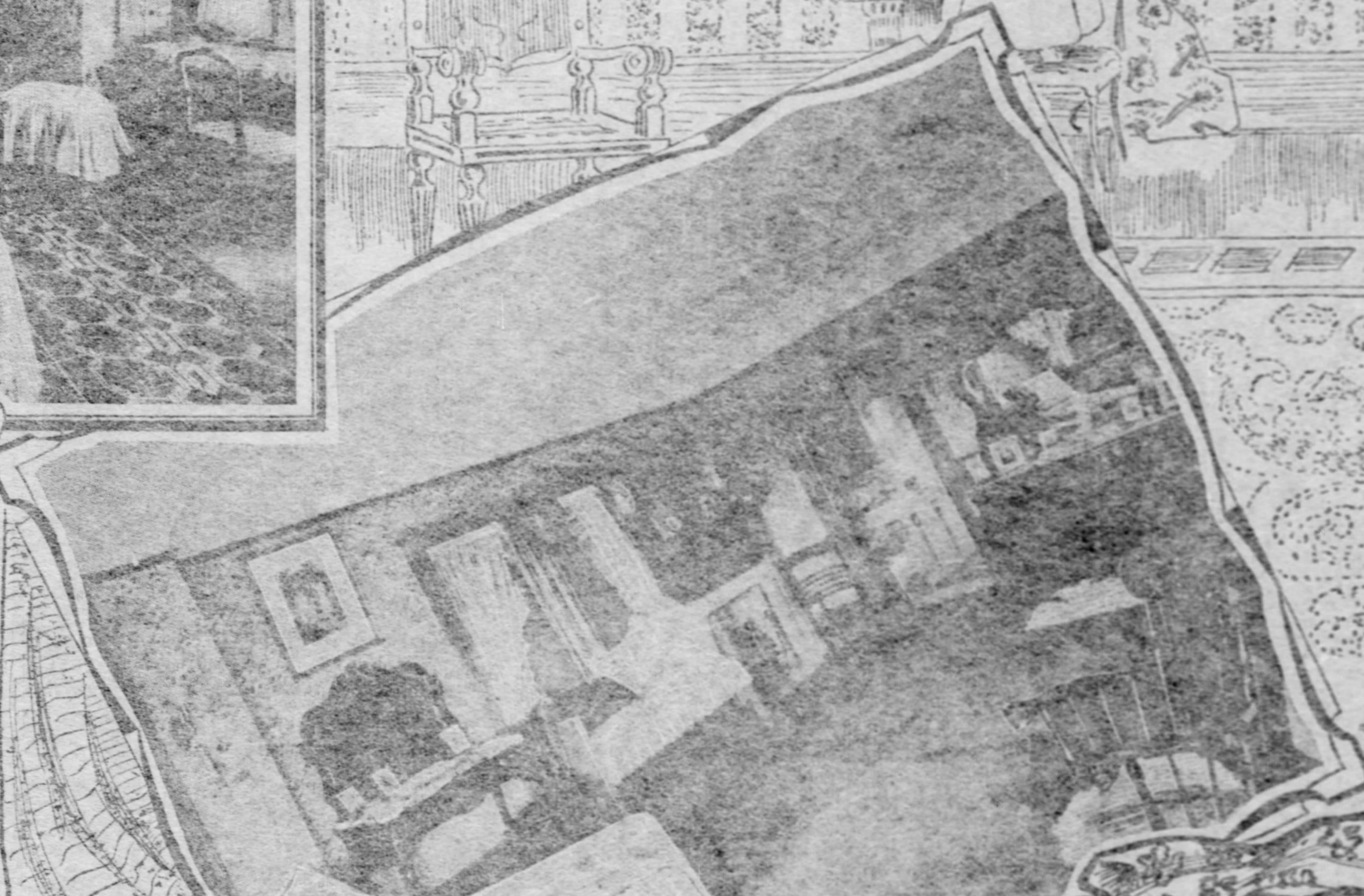
Marjory—I've asked Santa Clause for a doll house—what have you asked for?

Tommy—Two helps of plum-pudden.

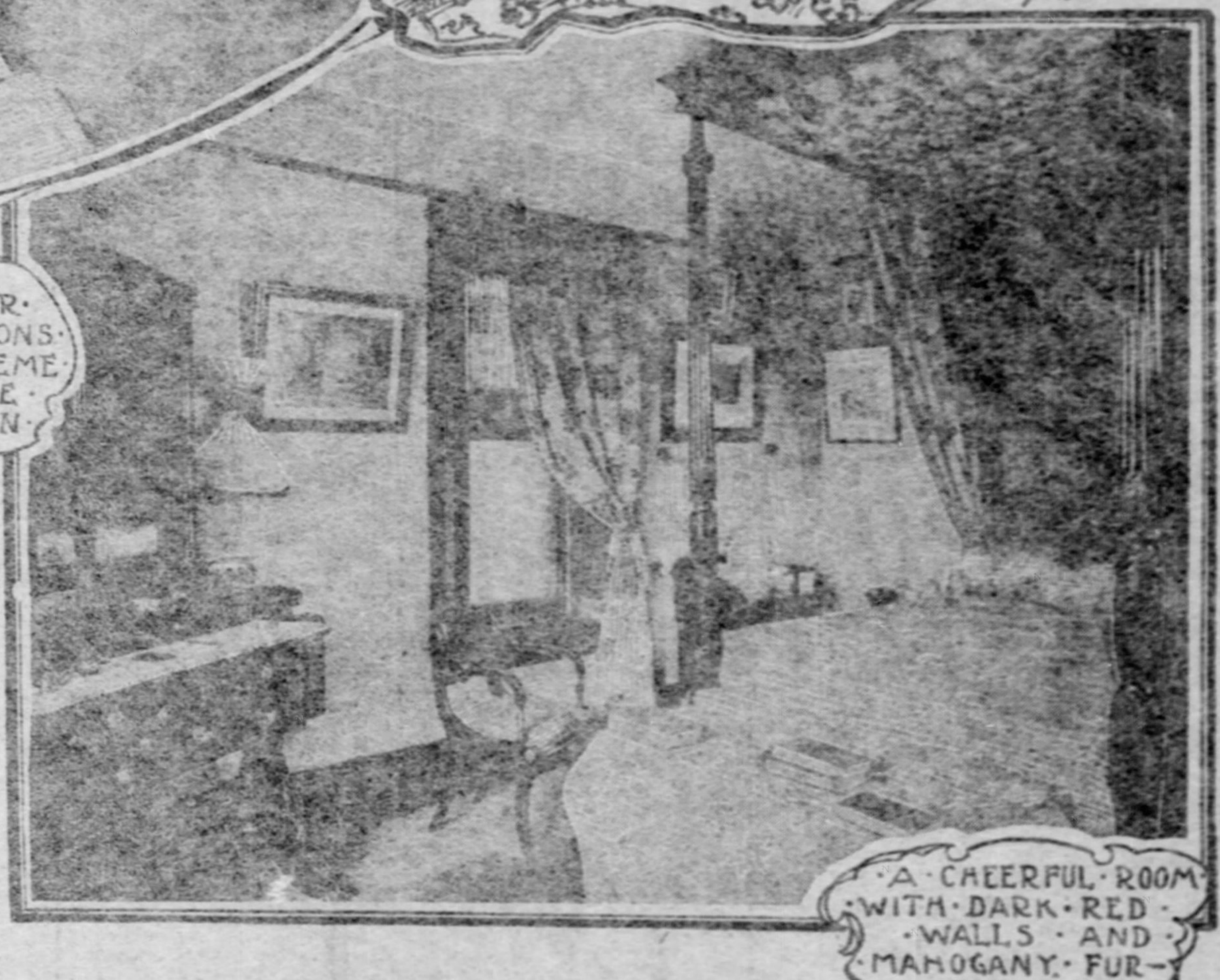
How to Furnish a Home



A·CHINTZ·DRAPED·BEDCHAMBER·WITH·HALF·CANOPY·BED.



·A·CHAMBER·FOR·ALL·SEASONS·WITH·COLOR·SCHEME·OF·ROBIN'S·EGG·BLUE·AND·SEA·GREEN·



·A·CHEERFUL·ROOM·WITH·DARK·RED·WALLS·AND·MAHOGANY·FURNITURE·

By KATE GREENLEAF LOCKE.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

NO. III.

WHEN the weary shopper or fagged-out business man reaches home at the end of a winter's day, with rain or snow or a fierce northeaster as unwelcome companion to the very threshold—then, for the half hour before dinner to rest in one's own room, warm from an open fire, soothing from rich, soft colors, luxurious in easy chairs—that is the acme of comfort.

No bedroom can take the place of a sitting room; but at the same time it should have more of a welcoming atmosphere than the stereotyped chamber, provided simply with a bed, a bureau and a washstand.

An apartment to appeal to one's sybaritic instincts need not be expensive in furnishing. Comfort is largely a matter of right temperature, right color scheme and chairs with properly poised backs.

To be completely successful in its scheme of furnishing, a winter bedroom should impart a comfortable glow to the beholder upon entering. Soft, warm colors should be there, melting harmoniously together. Whether or not the furnishing and draperies be really rich in material, they should have the effect of so being. Easy chairs and comfortable footstools, and, if possible, a couch and cushions should play a part. When the glow of a fire is cast over this coziness and color the charm of the room is assured; it will be felt by all who are privileged to enter. A guest who has been in possession of such a chamber will never forget its sense of restfulness. In front of the fire there should be an easy chair, a small table for books and magazines and a shaded lamp.

Nothing stiff, but soft fabrics only should be at the windows. To insure a sense of harmony it is well to drape the windows, cover the couch and cushion the chairs with the same stuff. This is a simple matter where figured goods in warm, bright colors are used. When this is done it is well to treat the walls and carpets in plain colors, choosing either the color of the figure in the draperies or some shade which distinctly harmonizes with it.

This scheme can be carried out in cottons, silks or wools, and the furnisher will find that it will be the coloring employed and not the cost which will make its beauty. For instance, the bedchamber in illustration No. 1 has walls of crimson in a plain color—this paper may be the expensive flock or a cheaper ingrain; but the color must be a rich red and not the purplish red often seen in cheap papers. The ceiling is cream and kalsomined. The bed and window draperies have a crimson figure in a cream-colored ground, and the furniture is mahogany. The rug used on the mahogany stained floor is a rich Wilton of indistinct figures in crimson tones.

A Chintz Draped Bedroom.

The walls of Illustration No. 2 are covered with pink flowered chintz. The drapery over the half canopy of the quaint little bed is of the same pattern and coloring in smaller design. The spread is of Marseilles, trimmed with an old-fashioned white cotton fringe. All the details of the room are quaint in suggestion. A touch which is effective and which enriches the simple chamber is a winged chair of brown wicker upholstered in plush or velour of the softest and most bewitching shade of old rose. This bit of solid color serves to accentuate the beauty of the pink roses scattered on the wall. The windows are simply draped in filmy white muslin, and a Persian rug having much beautiful old pink in it lies on the polished floor. The ceiling is washed with a light shade of rose color. A straight scarf of the chintz used on the wall is hung on either side of the muslin curtains at the windows. This carrying of the wall covering into folds to frame the windows is very effective.

Room in Robin's Egg Blue and Sea Green.

Illustration No. 3 is a photograph of one of the most beautiful bedrooms in southern California. While its cool, fresh coloring is particularly adapted to that climate, it is also rich enough in tone to warm into life and coziness with the glow of a fire and the addition of a black fur rug on the hearth. The wall paper is particularly beautiful, being a water color study of creamy white Cherokee roses on a ground of robin's egg blue. The kalsomined ceiling is washed with cream color over the sides down to the picture molding of the room. The wood finish is all of Oregon pine, oiled, waxed and rubbed down. There is a light golden yellow glow to this wood which adds much to the cheerfulness of the room. The carpet is blue velvet in one tone. It is the color of the side walls deepened to a rich old blue and forms a charming background for the white fur rugs thrown on it.

The note of dainty elegance which distinguished this room is chiefly due to the window drapery, which is unique, yet simple. One end of this delightful apartment is thrown into a large bay, in which there are five uniform windows. These have curtains to the sill, ruffled and caught back, of white point d'esprit net, and under these are hung sash curtains of sea green silk with a damask figure. Over curtains of the silk are also hung outside the net and mark the divisions of the window. The airy mingling of the pale green and the filmy net against the sunlight coming through the window is simply enchanting and softens the light of the room.

The furniture, with the exception of the brass bed, is mahogany. The couch and window seat are upholstered with French cretonne, having blue figures on a white ground. A cushion of blue silk in plain colors lies under the figured one on the couch and brings it into relief. The brass bed is draped with a valanced spread of white point d'esprit over one of light blue silk. The green of the silk curtains reproduces the foliage of the roses on the paper, and thus the blues and greens are brought together.

The Decision of Color.

There are several things which should influence this decision of color. A north bedroom is satisfactory and delightful done in yellow, because this color can make sunshine in a shady place. If the yellow bedroom is to figure in a dirt begrimed city, draperies and adjuncts may be of golden brown. When one has used curtains and a couch of brown in a room with yellow walls she has but to set a pot of flaring yellow sunflowers in the window to explain her color scheme. Sash curtains of inexpensive silkoline in glowing, golden yellow will admit the light with added brilliance, and cushions on the denim couch of yellow silk will give a touch of luxury to the simple room. The silk may cost but thirty cents a yard, and yet the sheen, the softness, the suggestiveness of richness is there, and she has attained her object in getting a beautiful effect while spending very little money. Yellow sunflowers, with dark brown centers, carry another color in their stems and leaves. This is a certain shade of green which nature has nicely adjusted to harmonize with the coloring of the flower. If, therefore, one wishes to use green also in this yellow room, she will be perfectly safe in so doing if she selects this shade of the color. It is trite to say that nature makes no mistakes, and yet it is well to be reminded that we have her with her combinations of leaf, and stem, and flower, always at hand to be our guide, and that she is a very safe one.

Secret of Beauty in Window Hangings.

When white curtain muslin, sheer and washable, can be bought for 9 cents a yard by the bolt few women have good excuse for letting the windows of their bedrooms go undraped. A well hanging curtain, carefully made, cut by a thread, and ruffled with a three-inch ruffle down the front edge, will change a commonplace, unattractive bedroom into an abode of purity and peace. White, crisp, diaphanous, they soften the light and beautify the outlines of the window. They afford a charming glimpse from without of the sacred privacy of a bedroom, and they frame the view within bewitchingly.

The draping of the curtain should depend upon the shape of the window it shields. A square or casement window should be hung with straight scarf curtains. These should be made with a casing at the top wide enough to admit of its moving loosely on a slender brass rod at top of window. The rod is then run into the casing and the curtain fulled on to it. These should fall to a line with the sill, and have a two-inch hem at the bottom. Scarf curtains should not, as a rule, be ruffled, but the selvedge, or an extremely narrow hem, should form the finish of the sides. When the windows are long it is well to cut the curtains to fall a foot below the sill; these should be ruffled along the front edge and across the bottom. When they are caught both slightly above the window ledge with cord and tassels, the lower part will then fall in a cascade of ruffles, which is very fascinating. A study of the accompanying photographs will afford accurate information on this subject. Ribbons should not be used to fasten back white muslin curtains unless butterfly bows are made a special feature of the decoration of the room. Generally speaking, a simple white cotton cord and tassel is the best thing to use here, though a daintier and slightly more expensive effect is obtained with the slender cords and fluffy tassels of white silk, which can be bought for 35 cents a pair. If one wishes to be very economical indeed, they can make these little accessories for themselves of the common white cord, which can be bought for a song. It will readily be seen that the illustrations here given are of bedrooms where a marked simplicity lends the chief charm. The materials employed to drape the beds, doorways and windows, to cover the couches and cushions, may be of flowered cotton, costing 25 cents per yard, or of richest silks and brocades. The graceful lines of the draperies, the softfulness of the curtains, the general effect of a daintily furnished bedchamber would in either case remain the same.

And just here lies the gist of this matter of luxurious furnishing. The point I wish to make is that if properly selected and arranged the cheaper materials may also appeal to the highest taste. We are learning that we need not leave beautiful homes entirely to the rich. The man of moderate means may surround himself also with an atmosphere of beauty. In a country home the most delicate cottons, having an ivory white background with figures in clear, fresh greens, or pinks, or china blue, or scarlet, may be used (the colors I have mentioned are generally unfadable) on couch and cushions and hassocks. Pin striped dimity at twelve and a half cents per yard may drape the windows in perennial crispness, and the doorways may be hung with the always artistic and serviceable denim which is now brought by the shops in the softest and finest shades of color. The plain surface of color presented by a denim door curtain accentuates the more delicate suggestions of wall paper and cretonne, and serves to fix the color of a room. In city houses where coal dust is apt to filter in it is well to use richer and stronger colors. In this case they can be so chosen as to harmonize completely, glaring shades should be eschewed and the effect will be as attractive as the other.

The Dressing of an Iron Bed.

The iron bedstead has in many homes superseded the heavier and more expensive wooden ones. They have the several advantages of cheapness, simple lines and sanative construction, but when improperly treated are absolutely ugly. When left to figure in skeleton bareness their effect in a room is that of meagerness and poverty. Yet there is nothing which takes more kindly to airy and graceful decoration than these little beds. It is a simple matter to make a spread of white dimity, or flowered or dotted muslin, and sew a sixteen or eighteen-inch ruffle around three sides of it. At the two corners which will fall at the foot of the bed the ruffle must be slit open its full width, and the sides faced back. This slit permits the legs of the bedstead to be inserted within the ruffle, and the opening is entirely hidden by the extra fullness at the corners.

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CAPITAL CHAT

Mrs. Roosevelt's First Public Reception and Card Party. Miss Helen Hay's Romance—The Corbins.

By FANNIE BRIGHAM.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 21.—Mrs. Roosevelt held her first public reception to ladies on Saturday afternoon, between the hours of 3 and 5 o'clock. The elements were not in accord with the festive spirit of the occasion and a slow, persistent, icy drizzle, which would have been snow anywhere but in Washington, chilled the very marrow in one's bones. But the ardor, or curiosity, of the feminine world was not preceptibly dampened and several hundred ladies—whose only chance of seeing the interior of the White House during this socially exclusive administration lies in these rare concessions to the public—waited patiently in the rain until their turn came to get inside. Nearly everybody came too early, and while a few drove up in cabs, the majority walked, equipped with rubbers, mackintoshes and umbrellas.

When the doors were thrown open they surged in, with difficulty kept in line by the ushers, who insisted on taking charge of their dripping umbrellas, and how each got her own again is a mystery. I am glad to say that Mrs. Roosevelt was even more carefully dressed for this reception than for any of the "sweller" private functions heretofore given. The class of people who attend these public receptions care a good deal more about clothes than those in the higher circles, and ought not to be disappointed in the sights they come to see. She wore a trailing gown of ivory silk, with passementeries of gold bullion; a single jewel at her throat and in her hair a chou of white tulle. She was assisted by Mrs. Knox, wife of the attorney general, who wore purple velvet, with garniture of black and white lace; Mrs. Smith, wife of the postmaster general, in soft gray, with white lace.

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Just back of her mother, behind the row of chairs and divans that usually divides the receiving line, stood Miss Alice Roosevelt, girlishly pretty in pale blue nuns-veiling, with blouse front of white chiffon and revere effects formed by narrow bands of black velvet. She chatted brightly with the young girls around her—her nearest neighbor being Miss Daisy Leiter, lately home from India, wearing a French toilette of silver-grey and a long fluffy boa of black ostrich tips. All the ladies of the cabinet had been invited to receive with Mrs. Roosevelt, and it was probably owing to the weather that only two were present. But the "cabinet girls" and the debutantes, asked to stand with Miss Roosevelt behind the line, were out in full force, including the Misses Hay, the Misses Hitchcock, the Misses Hanna, the Misses Fuller, the Misses Harlan, Miss Louise Foraker, Miss Nannie Leiter, and a score of others.

The rooms were sparingly decorated with flowers—the east room with palms and hyacinths, the blue room with a single bunch of white blossoms, above the central fauteul, and another of American Beauty roses on the mantel. The Marine band, stationed in the corridor, played throughout the reception. It is noteworthy as an indication of what may be expected in the future that Mrs. Roosevelt refrained from the customary handshaking. She was very gracious and charming, receiving each caller with a cordial smile and bow, and the ladies who assisted her also smiled and bowed, but did not shake hands.

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On Monday Mrs. Roosevelt held her second card reception from 4 to 6 p. m. She was assisted by several of the cabinet ladies, while the younger members of the executive family assisted Miss Alice Roosevelt in pouring tea and serving other refreshments. There was a grate fire in the blue room, which, with potted plants and orchids, added much to its attractiveness. Two hundred and fifty guests were invited, including Lord and Lady Pauncefote, Herr von Holleben, the German ambassador; M. de Margerie, the French charge, and Mme. de Margerie, Count Cassini, and several other foreign representatives who had not previously paid their repects to Mrs. Roosevelt. Those of us who have lived in the rural districts and know what a country "tea party" is, recognized it at once in this semi-formal affair.

Miss Cornelia Roosevelt Scovel, a first cousin of the president, has arrived in New York from Europe with her mother, wife of the tenor. They will winter in New York, with the exception of next month, which they expect to spend in Washington. The pretty young lady does not hesitate to say that she has "come cousining," and that her main purpose in crossing the ocean at this time was to enjoy the rare privilege of familiar intre to the White House. She will assist at Miss Alice Roosevelt's debut and will wear a beautiful renaissance lace dress, specially gotten up for that occasion. She is said to have an exceptionally fine soprano voice, which has been cultivated with great care, with a view to concert singing.

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"All the world loves a lover," and the world of society is especially interested in the romance of Secretary Hay's eldest daughter, which follows so closely on the heels of sorrow. The deep mourning which has closed the secretary's home will be but slightly lifted for the first marriage in the family, as the bride, as well as her mother and sisters, will resume the wearing of black after the wedding day. The ceremony will take place on February 6, at high noon, in the Church of the Covenant in this city. Invitations to the full capacity of the church—about 600—have been sent out, but only President and Mrs. Roosevelt will join the Hay and Whitney families at the wedding breakfast. The list of ushers will be largely made up of the New York friends of the groom; and his sister, Miss Dorothy Payne Whitney, who is still a school girl, with Miss Alice Hay, will attend the bride. The newly-wedded pair will leave Washington in a private car immediately after the ceremony to spend a part of the honeymoon away down in Georgia at Thomasville, where Mr. Whitney has taken a house. After a few weeks in the south, Mr. and Mrs. Whitney will return to Washington for a short visit to the bride's parents; after which they will sail for Europe for an indefinite stay. Col. Oliver Payne of New York, the rich bachelor uncle of the groom, has given the youthful couple a magnificent ocean-going yacht, and will also build them a fine residence in Fifth avenue in New York city. The house will not be completed for a couple of years, and meanwhile its future owners will go cruising about the world wherever fancy leads them, in southern waters in the winter and around Norway and Sweden next summer.

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Speaking of brides, an interesting on dit is to the effect that the last spinsterhood act of Miss Edith Patton before she became the wife of Adjt. Gen. Corbin, was to convey to her unmarried sisters every cent of her fortune. Their mother's estate yielded the Patton girls, unitedly, about $40,000 a year, and they have no other source of income. Society takes this step of General Corbin's bride in speculative mood, and some say that it was merely a precautionary measure on her part in view of several contingencies. General Corbin's present income, of $10,000 a year, will continue only six years longer, when he reaches the age limit and must be retired. Notwithstanding this ample stipend, he is said to be much in debt.

Who loves a quarrel is a child of the devil, and a devil of a child.

Swagger Set of Gotham.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—We are now standing on the threshold of Christmas. It controls the gay season for a few days and the schedule of events is altered to meet its exactions. Judging from the great stores, Christmas will not be allowed to lose its hold, for that matter there is very little desire on the part of the wealthy who eagerly embrace an opportunity to do wholesale shopping. One feature of Christmas is the family gathering. I must confess that it seems pleasant to know that there is one day in the year when all members of a family are drawn together and equally unpleasant to know as a fact few families are so drawn.

I have passed a good many years in England and I like the way the English people as a rule rally on Christmas under the family flag. They recognize a head to their family and their Christmas meetings seem to be pervaded with the Christmas sentiment of peace and goodwill. They do not seem to have the unkind feeling for those members who are not brilliant, distinguished or successful. It is not so here. Our principal families are all more or less at swords points. When they are of almost equal station socially and financially they are at loggerheads for other reasons.

For instance, take the Belmonts. None of the three brothers, Perry, August or Oliver, are on speaking terms with one another. Each has his own idea of the things in life that interest him, and each freely, frankly and publicly criticises the other. The result is obvious: they do not speak as they pass by. The Astors are also not united. Mrs. William Astor was most disagreeable to her sisters, Mrs. Suydam and Mrs. Irving, so a coldness followed; then, too, her daughter's marriages did not turn out very happily, and this divided families. Then, the Vanderbilts; the numerous cousins hardly know one another. This family today has an enormous connection. Indeed, it is almost a clan, the clansmen being cousins, but they are not on good terms. Young Cornelius has broken away and has been absorbed by his wife's connections, the Wilsons. He is not on good terms with his mother, his brother Alfred, or his sister, Mrs. Whitney. The children of Willie K. Vanderbilt are scarce on more than speaking terms with those of his brother, the late Cornelius Vanderbilt. The Sloanes, Twomblys, Shepards and Webbs have little in common. Then, coming to the Goulds, the George J. Goulds are only on terms with the Edwin Goulds and Miss Helen. It is strange how these families break up. It is not so in England.

Two wills have been recently probated which have created much talk. One was that of the late Pierre Lorillard, and the other that of the late Buchanan Winthrope. The former left much less personal property than generally was supposed and the latter also. Pierre Lorillard was always a noted spender, but his business capacity was great. Winthrope was a lawyer, who chiefly looked after his property, most of which he inherited from his aunt, Mrs. Charlotte Hicks.

I do not know what to say about the ball to be given by Mrs. Lorillard. It has made a good deal of feeling. To be sure, Mr. Lorillard in his will was not nice in his respect to his wife; still, as the mother of his children, it might have been better form not to have so challenged public attention as to her scorn of his memory. These children are in mourning for him. Everybody knows that Pierre Lorillard did not do right, and a quiet, dignified course of action would have probably been better. Mrs. Lorillard gives as her reason for the ball the debut of her niece, Mrs. Emily Stuart Taylor, who has been living in Paris. It is plain that Mrs. Lorillard purposes reentering society, where she was a most popular leader and charming hostess.

The name of Rockefeller is becoming more and more prominent in social life in New York. It has been thought rather strange that so wealthy a family as the Rockefellers should have played so little a part in society as they have done since their coming to New York to reside, nearly a score of years ago. The reason for this was that the elder members of the family cared little or nothing for society. The younger generation has now begun to assert itself, and with the marriages of a daughter of the house to Mr. Stillman and of a Stillman daughter to a young Rockefeller, conditions have changed. It will not be many years, from all indications, before the Rockefellers will be numbered with the Vanderbilts and Astors. Older social observers will recall the fact that the name of Vanderbilt only became socially prominent for the first time eighteen years ago, on that famous January night of 1883, when Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, now Mrs. Oliver Belmont, gave her great fancy dress ball. On Tuesday afternoon of last week Mrs. William Rockefeller gave a reception to introduce her daughter, Miss Ethel Rockefeller. With Miss Rockefeller received Miss Molly Lefferts and Miss A. Havemeyer, with a number of other girls.

A PLANTATION SONG.

Dey grumbles 'bout de winter, but hit never comes ter stay!
De vi'let in de snow-drif' is a-dreamin' er de May;
De sunshine's over yonder, shinin' hot fer makin' hay,
En dey gwine ter be a harvest in de mawnin'!

Dey ain't no use in sighin' w'en de thunder rollin' nigh
En shakin' er de winders in de blue bend er de sky!
De storm is makin' ready for de rainbow, by en by,
En we'll reap de happy harvest in de mawnin'!

Den sing acrost de medders, en sing acrost de wheat,
En sing acrost de gyardens whar de roses lookin' sweet;
En listen, listen, listen, 'twell you heah de worl's heart beat
Fer [illegible] de harvest in de mawnin'!

—FRANK L. STANTON.

Our New York Cousin Page

The New Year Robes.

They Will Be Either Very Elaborate or Very Simple. Mrs. Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt's Candle Party Gown--The Kissing Bracelet.

By AUGUSTA PRESCOTT.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—Dear Girl Gracia: The New Year calling gowns are to be charming, judged from more standpoints than one.

To begin with, they will show a delightful variety. The two extremes, simplicity and elaboration, will meet, and will look well together, the one acting as a foil to the other.

Mrs. Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt may receive on that day, with the heir, a sort of candle reception, it will be. With her will be a bridesmaid or two of last January, quite the proper thing nowadays. Her gown will be quite an elaborate thing in white crepe de Paris, with skirt cut sheath shape and with a bewitching little train to swish after her upon the floor and exude that fragrance with which all trains are supplied, owing to the fancy for sachet.

Around the foot there will be a cascade of pink and white chiffon ruffles; and from beneath will come a glimpse of a drop skirt in turquoise silk, finished with pink and white ruffles at the foot.

A New Year Bodice.

The bodice will be a very snug one of crepe de Paris, low in the neck and bewitchingly filled in at the chest with soft ruffles of chiffon. Then upon the front there will be a stomacher of pearls with a few of the Vanderbilt diamonds scattered upon it. A panel of pearls and diamonds hangs at one side. Over the shoulder there is a pearl and diamond strap.

There is noticeable in this gown a very odd arrangement of black velvet, and in these days that requires the touch of black, it is more desirable. It consists of a set of black velvet ribbons, three or four in number, fastened to one shoulder and brought down across the belt. At one side they are caught with a bunch of flowers, natural or artificial, to make a drapery across the front of the gown.

If one wants to dress elaborately there is really no limit to which one may not go with propriety. It is in the best of taste to use appliques, embroideries, entredeux, passementerie and brocade, all upon one gown.

A New Year robe, really one must call it by that name, best illustrates this. I believe it is to be worn by Mrs. Clarence Mackay on New Year's day, but am not positive, as the modiste who showed it to me did so surreptitiously and without more than a whispered hint of the owner's name. But it is in scarlet and gray, and, you know, those are the Mackay colors.

The gown, a peachy gray, is in cashmere, with shining finish. It is cut a princess, with those long, straight lines from the back of the neck to the very hem. Really, if there were no trimming at all upon the frock, it would still be a poem, for its colors are so alluring in their long unbroken lengths.

Parisian Panne Velvet.

At the throat, for it is high in the neck, there is the first hint of color. The stock consists of a plain band of gray taffeta, appliqued with pink Persian flowers. Occasionally the flowers deepen into a Japanese scarlet. They are of velvet, cut directly out of a piece of Persian panne, the dearest combination.

The yoke is tucked in little tucks running from the stock down to the bust line, and between the tucks there are strips of this Persian velvet applied. At the bust there is a big puffy fullness, then the waist is tucked again, with the Persian velvet flowers running up and down between the tucks.

The princess effect begins at the bust line, and there is a lovely sweep, interrupted only by a great floral application around the foot of the gown, below which there is the pronounced flare that is so highly approved.

Do you talk with your feet, dear? No. Then learn the trick. Have a footstool handy, in the drawing room, and be sure that it is matched to your gown. Then perch the tip of one shoe upon it, and, when you speak, you may punctuate your remarks with a little tap of the toe of your slipper. Do not make it too pronounced, just barely visible, but, oh! so taking.

Shoes must match the gown. If you are very clever, and, if your allowance has given out, before shoe time, then take a bit of satin, the color of your house gown, and manufacture a shoe top. Let there be a seam down the slipper, down the middle of the front, for shape, and another at the back of the heel. You can cover the front seam with an applied rose, cut from your best bit of lace. After the rose is put on you will want to embroider it in colors to bring is out a little. You can get a shoemaker to sew the top to an old pair of soles for a song.

Those clever English girls, who have so many sisters but so little money, have a way of making everything. They say that those lovely Wilson girls actually do their own sewing and that they make everything from bonnets to boots.

Extremes of Simplicity.

In the extreme of simplicity are the New Year gowns that are untrimmed, those delicate little dotted silks for which there is such a demand. They come in all colors, with dear little polka dots, which the French call rain drops, and they make up, oh, so well!

In the matter of dotted silks one can go just as high or just as low as one pleases. There are taffetas, glazed and unglazed, and there are gros grains, Ottomans, corded silks and plain.

The dotted velvets are also good, and in this material one can get any color and any kind of a dot, from the round, classic one to the irregular figure.

A gown to be worn the first day of the year by one of the richest girls in New York is a glazed taffeta in pale coffee, with dots in wood brown. It looks so much like a foulard that one might be deceived were it not for a certain personality about the taffeta which foulard lacks. Around the foot there is a modest little ruffle in the same material, headed with a band of wood brown ribbon, and, upon the edge of the ruffle, there are two bands of the ribbon.

The waist is a simple shirt, bloused in front, cut with the English fullness across the chest. The belt is a stitched band of brown satin ribbon, and there are plaited straps of ribbon over the shoulders.

The New Linings.

A gown of this kind is decidedly modish, yet very simple to make.

In the coming year, for fashion events cast their shadows before, there will be gowns that show plainness upon the outside and fancifulness underneath. A beautiful imported robe displays the most magnificent lining, while the outside is merely good, speaking from a modiste's standpoint.

A very plain dress of veiling, a house affair for afternoon, has nothing upon the outside at all that is remarkable, for it is trimmed with foot ruffles and little else, save a V-shaped figure set in the front of the skirt and the front of the bodice. But, underneath, it is beautiful, showing the most gorgeously designed lining.

A lining that may be called a New Year one consists of a flowered silk, with a double ruche at the foot to set it off. Arranged upon the flowered silk are ruffles of tulle, one falling to meet the other. They take up no room at all, make no creases, yet give that something which is lacking in the tight skirts, if a woman wear no petticoat beneath.

Tight skirts or no tight skirts, there will be petticoats. Few women can conscientiously go without such a garment, and the new skirts, instead of being leglets, are of the orthodox variety, only made a little tighter around the hips. My new one is fitted so closely that it has to be buttoned all the way down the side and the buttons are of the small, flat variety that positively can not come out.

It takes two people to dress a woman, nowadays. Cousin Kittie declares that she got married for no other reason than to have a willing subject, always ready to button when buttons are unreachable, and to lace and unlace. It's merely a suggestion.

The Kissing Bracelet.

Kissing has come back in style. I mention it because it is to be upon the back of the hand, and the most beautiful kissing bracelets are the fad. I wear an inviting one of black velvet, with a sliding buckle of turquoise set around with fire opals. Cousin Dollie has one in black satin, with a clasp of gun metal and rhinestones, a mystical thing with a bit of emerald in the center. It demands close inspection.

It is the fad for the caller to salute you upon the back of the hand and, if you hold out two hands in welcome, upon both hands! Cousin Dolly has a suitor who brought the fad from Paris and introduced it in New York. Dolly, clever girl, crosses her hands upon her breast and he kisses them, where they lie. After awhile, if one becomes engaged, one can be kissed, properly, where one should be.

Kissing is a rather peculiar thing. You first endure, then pity, then embrace. Hearing so much about it, I experimented a little. Held out one hand, with a kissing bracelet upon the wrist. It was a success and, all the rest of the evening, after the others had come in, I sat looking at my hand in a dazed sort of way. All men seemed miraculously endowed with a knowledge of kissing. Girls, not.

How very faddish the season is to be. The kissing bracelet, the talisman, the conversation buckle and the beauty clasp! Are these Greek to you?

Well, the talisman is a dangle which hangs suspended from a very slender gold chain. I was reminded of the subtle style of this ornament by seeing one hanging from the neck of a pretty girl who is visiting Mrs. John Jacob Astor. The talisman was in Italian silver, made to open, and inside there was a photograph and a motto, one facing the other. The whole must match the scheme of dress.

The newest buckle is one that comes from other lands. It may be a Persian thing, one of those many-colored clasps, or it may be a Chinese buckle. If the latter, it is made in silver and is a great thing, fully four inches wide. It shows Chinese letters, those odd symbols which mean so much to the oriental and so little to us. The letters, four inches tall, that mean in Chinese, "Happy New Year," were fastened to the front of a white satin ribbon belt, which was worn by another young society girl. Each character was as wide as your hand and as tall as wide.

Here you see the two extremes in evening gowns, the simple and the elaborate. Both are in the height of fashion, which calls for either one or the other—a great deal of trimming or none at all.

There is a shirt waist called the "airy fairy Lillian." It is built of white sheer material over white taffeta. There is not a particle of color in it.

The beauty clasp is a stock fastener. It is the newest thing in neck ornaments and its main requisite is that the jewels in it shall match the "spots" in the eyes. If blue, then turquoise; if black, onyx; if gray, opal; if steel, steel, of course, and so on through the category. Bring out one's good points, that will be the scheme in New Year dressing.

The New Year veil is an elaborate thing and very becoming to all faces. It is a hygienic one, too, from the standpoint of the oculist, for, while it enshrouds the world like a veil darkly, it does not sprinkle it with fictitious spots. It is plain across the eye, while the figuring comes above and below.

How very oriental such a veil may appear can be imagined. I have one that is of pure chiffon across the eyes and part of the forehead. But just at the nose it is figured, and below, at each side of the mouth, there are embroidered roses. A little lace applique is used upon the new veil. A border of lace stretches across the bottom of the veil, or along the hem.

The latest cry in veils shows the most delicate colors, in the most delicate textures, all much trimmed along the hem. One veil had an applique of handsome lace with the veiling cut out under the lace. Another had a small bunch of chiffon roses, stuffed, at one side, while on the other were rose leaves. Over these elaborate veils there may be worn a heavier veil. And, finally, over the hat and draped upon it is a veil which is called simply a draped veil.

For New Year's Day.

For New Year receptions, and we are all going to receive this year, there will be shirt waists that seem specially built for the beginning of the New Year. There is one in rose-colored panne satin, which specially appealed to me from the shop window, and afterward when it lay in my own shirt waist box, for I fell a victim to its charms.

Its shoulders were laid in the tiniest little vertical tucks, running down about three inches. Then came a space embroidered in four leaf clovers and long stems, then more tucks. This brought you to the middle of the front where the waist was buttoned with little gold buttons, put on in groups of three; three little buttons, then a space, then three little buttons, then a space, and so until the belt was reached. The stock was a plain band of rose satin with the four-leaf clovers embroidered around it.

The separate skirt is to be one of the features of which the coming year will loudly boast. And, really from a standpoint of effective dress there is nothing that will create quite the havoc of a separate skirt viewed day in and day out, from the light as a change.

The very same shirt waist will look quite different, if it be worn one day with a black satin skirt, the next day with a white satin one, and the third day with a wood brown taffeta, not to mention the possibilities of navy blue and violet, each a dress chapter.

A handsome shirt waist that is to be worn by one of the fashionable girls of Gotham, New Year's evening, at the informal at-home, has the yoke all of lace, of the thinnest, most diaphanous sort, point d'esprit it is called, but it lacks the qualities of theoriginal point d'esprit. The stock is of lace, very high and stiffly wired; it too is transparent. To diversify the yoke there are squares of ribbon. They are put on in the shape of very narrow ribbon bands, so as to mark off squares upon the yoke.

Waist Trimmings.

Directly across the bust there is a ruffle of ribbon, three inches wide, and below this another, and below it a third. Then comes more of the lace, then three little ribbon ruffles, the third one hanging over the belt line. The sleeves are built in precisely the same way, except with the ribbon ruffles falling over the elbow.

In New Year collars there is much that is new in the lace line. The sailor-like collars are the most popular. They are worn, open in front, the two points not meeting but terminating each side of a middle vest. White filet lace makes the handsomest of these collars.

A lace collar makes a pretty gift for New Year or Christmas and one of these was made attractive by black lace leaves along its edge. The borders of the leaves were outlined with the smallest ruching of black chiffon.

Another wide lace collar had an applique of lace figures, while the figures were traced along the edge with black velvet ribbon.

There is a collar that is very new and is made to fasten invisibly down the back requiring the services of a kind friend. It is rounded in front and cut like a yoke. It hangs from a little below the stock to a little below the bust, like a big ruffle of lace, only not at all full. The back resembles the front except that it is fastened invisibly.

A gift that is appropriate to the season and which comes under the head of a utility present, is a medallion of lace. It can be very long and shaped like a marquise ring. A handsome medallion is six inches in length, all of lovely lace, with a complete figure within the border. Two of these make a set and they can be used for trimming the yoke of a gown, the cuffs, the stock, the bust or the shoulders.

New Ideas in Lace.

Lace medallions are trimmed with very narrow velvet put on to border the figures, and they may also be treated in various ways. One shows a lining of colored satin and another has a center of cloth-of-gold put on so that there is a border of lace.

The lace postillion is to be worn and this is, indeed, an innovation of the season. It is all of lace and the lace is made to form coat ails, on postillions. They are long and narrow and hang from the back of the belt down the back of the gown. They are precisely in coat tail shape and resemble the silk, or cloth, tails upon the back of a coat of silk, or cloth.

A gown that had a silk shirt waist of heliotrope taffeta, and a skirt of heliotrope cashmere was made very dressy by the addition of the lace postillion. And also a lace collar. The collar hung very low in front, like a Tudor collar, nearly touching the belt, and in the back the tails dressed up the skirt.

Ribbon is used with lace considerably. Lace collars of priceless merit are tied at the front with narrow ribbons so arranged that the ribbons span a vest of chiffon, or one of shirred silk, or one of illusion, or point d'esprit, or cloth of gold. Whatever may be the material, irrespective of moneyed worth, the same ribbons are tied across it.

Ribbon is seen in a new way, namely as a finish to the elbow sleeve. A gown intended for a New Year reception at the house of Mrs. Burke Roche has elbow sleeves that are finished without even a cuff at the elbow. They are merely cut off. At the cut off place there are velvet ribbons, very narrow and put on an inch apart, each set tied in a little bow knot at the outer part of the arm. "When in doubt, use ribbons," is the motto of the modistes.

Have you heard, dear, of the adjustable gowns? They are made with belts of beaded elastic. Really pretty they are, too, though not to be recommended for general wear. One of these shows a blouse waist of black peau de soie, made in English shape, bloused in width as well as in length. It is brought down rather low in front. Then comes the skirt, very long in front and mounted, or sewed upon a wide black belt, made of elastic absolutely covered with tiny black cut jet beads. This sort of a belt sort of adapts itself to the figure and is pretty and not unbecoming, considering. Such gowns will be, oh so fashionable in New York society this winter. I could give you a list.

Of frills and furbelows the New Year will usher in many, the most pronounced of which is the growing tendency of the coiffure to sink lower and lower upon the shoulders. But that is all you shall hear at present. From your loving

NEW YORK COUSIN.

Insurance Agent—Pardon me, madam, but what is your age?

Miss Antiquate—I have seen 22 summers.

Insurance Agent—Yes, of course; but how many times did you see them?

Ivy Leaves.

A pretty and generally becoming way of decorating the under-brim of a modern big hat is to cover it with some artificial flower instead of folds of silk or velvet. Of course, flowers are only becoming to a youthful face, but where the face is young and fair the floral decoration is enchanting. As a substitute for flowers foliage is used occasionally. Red and yellow maple leaves are tucked under the brim of a hat worn by a pale blonde. A pretty brunette has her under-brim band covered with green velvet ivy leaves, a deep but brilliant shade of dark green.

Bacteria in School Inks.

The authorities at Minden, Germany, have made a bacteriological examination of school inks. They have found that most of them contain bacteria which, if animals are inoculated with them, often prove fatal.

ELECTRICAL CITY IN MINIATURE

An Astonishing Combination of Mechanical Ingenuity and Illumination.

By CARA REESE.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

WHEN two little lads in a Shady avenue home patter down stairs on Christmas morning and cautiously open the door in the hall that leads into the back parlor—a door that Santa Claus, for reasons of his own, has kept tightly closed for a month past—they will walk into nothing but the darkness of night.

If they are very good little boys and step into the room, softly closing the door after them, they will soon see a brilliant star flash into view overhead. The star will slowly move toward one end of the long room and then descend and finally halt. As the star ceases to move they will then discern the glow of a tiny cross. The light increases and the outlines of a manger come into view. More illumination and then the Christ child is seen within the manger, while outside a line of radiance shows approaching shepherds with faces upturned toward the beautiful star.

With this exquisite tableau effect as the beginning of the illumination will widen until branch by branch it has crept over an immense Christmas tree and touched up its gay trappings, fairy baubles and glistening fruit to the full glory of a dazzling splendor.

If the two little boys will only keep quiet for a minute more and look toward the dark end of the big room they will see a tiny light twinkle about half way up the wall. Another light, then another, and another, and soon, as if by magic, a hilltop city stands revealed. There are pretty homes on the slope toward the valley and on the expanse above. The houses are illumined one by one, street lamps blink along the thoroughfares, there are park driveways and electric fountains; there are boulevards, bridges and ravines.

The light increases and figures are seen in the homes busied with varied occupations; churches and public buildings stand out in bold relief; mining operations begin at the side of the hill; a wood-sawing factory stirs into active movement; the electric fountains take on themselves exquisite ever-changing colors; an inclined plane begins active operations, and water ripples over a sheet of rock to a lake below.

But one of the homes takes on an unusual glow and there is a suspicious flash from the roof. A fire! Yes. But before the two little boys can scream for help there comes a swift rush from the still darkned depths of the center of the room and a fire engine that has emerged from a flag-topped engine house around the bend of the tree quickly clatters up the heights and with a swish and play of water the extra radiance is subdued.

But the fire engine incident will be too much for the nerves of the two little boys. As the heroes trot peacefully down another road of the hill and make the circuit to the engine house, not even hidden Santa Claus himself can expect the small lads to keep still any longer.

So, while the excited youngsters dance up and down and shriek with delight Santa Claus touches magic electric buttons here and there and soon the whole room is in a glow, and noisy with a most remarkable combination of movement. There are elevated cars, trolley lines, inclined plane and express and freight trains at full speed. There are shipping interests in operation, oil wells spouting, gas wells flaming, whistles blowing and gongs sounding, to say nothing of a complete telegraphic and telephone system; diminutive fire alarm boxes that bring immediate response in the hurrying engine, and the United States mail boxes on the street lamp posts that automatically yield up their contents.

All that the combined forces of mechanical ingenuity, electricity, water power and chemical action can produce has been brought into play to produce a live up-to-date Christmas city, full of business and activity. As the trains rush along the semaphore does its duty with its oscillating arms and signals, its colored lanterns, flags and codes. There are roundhouse turntables for engines, and there are trainsheds, freight depots and passenger stations, each with its automatic signals and busy scenes. There are electric switches at work to prevent collisions, and at the freight stations cranes swing out and receive the lading from the tiny drays and wagons that clatter up to the platform at intervals. At the waystations mail bags are received and delivered in the same manner. There are stock cars, sand trains, milk trains and oil trains. The express trains rush over bridges, through tunnels, around curves and bring up with precision at waystations or the central depot in the foreground.

The trolley cars have every detail of overhead pulley and wires complete; the elevated trains attend to their own business aloft, indicators, switches and regulators work in perfect control, and not even the dash of the fire engine or the right of way for the ambulance and patrol wagon that are also adjuncts of the Christmas city can disturb their rythmic movement.

An up-to-date automobile with movement controlled by chemical action has the right of way on the boulevard and drives of the city and carries its passenger load with ease and safety, while electric launches attend to the shipping at the freight wharf.

In the manufacturing section of the city 19 different occupations are under way. Stone crushers are at work with miniature men superintending the movement of hammers, drills and saws. A sand mill is in operation with its moving chains and dredges. Miners dig, laborers wheel their barrows, the blacksmith works at the forge and wheels and belts, pulleys and cranks respond to the power of the large wheel in the millrace at whose bidding also tiny rivulets flow, falls splash over the rocks and the fountains play.

If the two little lads grow weary of the bustle and illumination they can touch a button at the arsenal and military encampment, located near the gas well on the top of the hill, and the flag of the camp will drop, a gun will be automatically fired, and if Santa Claus takes the hint all activity will cease, the lights gradually die out and darkness will again reign.

When again the beautiful Christmas city is illuminated the little lads, if they have the spirit of an artist within them, will note the exquisite effect of the different degrees and colors of the illumination. Factories and shops are a warm glow, street lamps blink in a realistic fashion, the gas well emits a tiny flame, signals are of various hues, fountains are ever changing their tints, while suburban dwellings and scattered barns, the city houses and public buildings, the lines of traffic and the shipping are all distinctive in their lighting and with allowance made for perspective in the illumination of hill top street or valley road.

The two little boys who are given this treat by Santa Claus are Karl Fulton, aged 7 years, and Robert Fulton, aged 5 years, sons of Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Fulton, and grandsons of Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Krebs of Shady avenue, East End. Mr. Krebs, the grandfather, is a mechanical and electrical engineer, and has evolved this wonderful Christmas city with the aid of foxy Santa Claus. Under the city there is a network of wires, batteries, buttons and mechanical device, while 20 or more push-stops, cunningly hidden in the foliage at the edge of the city, have their special mission in the operations outside. But Grandpa Krebs is now ready for the boys. His Christmas city occupies the entire apartment and deep baywindow alcove, with the exception of a narrow aisle of space the width of a hearthrug. The city is raised about two feet above the floor. Weeks of patient work and experiment and great expense has been the price paid by Grandpa Krebs for "the boys."

For the fancy dress party there is a little gown in cameo pink panne made with full skirts, round waist and shoulder straps. It is belted with a band of ribbon.

THE BEAUTY QUEST

HOW TO CULTIVATE A REGAL CARRIAGE

-BY-

KATHERINE MORTON.

THE OVAL FACE

LUDWIG HENNING 1901

AMERICAN TYPE OF BEAUTY.

THE BEAUTY OF IRREGULAR OUTLINES.

TYPE OF CLASSIC BEAUTY.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

NO matter how plain a woman may be, if she can cross a drawing room floor like a queen she will always be attractive. The ability to walk well, unfortunately, does not mean walking naturally, except in one case out of ten, when the whole physical instrument is naturally in tune, and harmony or grace results. In the other nine cases one portion of the body is keyed too high or too low, producing physical discord, which we call awkwardness. Walking, correct and graceful walking, must, as a rule, be acquired like any other accomplishment; by study. English women of the nobility are carefully trained in this respect in order that they may possess a fine carriage when presented at court.

It is a matter of tradition that Queen Victoria owed her regal carriage to a drill sergeant who, after making endless respectful suggestions, with no effect upon his pupil, horrified her governess and astonished her by saying sharply:

"A pretty queen you'll make with that dot-and-go-one gait."

Up went the little chin, back went the shoulders, down went the elbows, and in her wrath the little princess did precisely what the old soldier had been striving to make her do; but his delighted cry of "just right!" was another surprise to her, inasmuch as she had been conscious of no muscular effort whatever. From that time forth incessit regina.

When one rises to walk the whole body should be thrown into a state of general tension, which brings all the muscles into vigorous action, and so perfectly balanced that every part does its work without perceptible strain. In this balanced position the hips, chin, chest and toes come into a line; the shoulder, hip and ankle joint are also upon a line; in this position the body acquires the greatest ease.

Take a free and firm but light stride, balancing the upper part of the body alternately upon each hip, but without swaying it perceptibly, and giving the impetus forward with a slight spring from the ball of the foot; this gives a springy and elastic step. When the emphasis, so to speak, is on the heel, the fatigue of walking is increased tenfold, because a jar is thus started along the long supports directly to the spine and head. Another thing—and this is for the short-legged woman to remember—the length of the step should be proportioned to the length of the leg.

Walk erectly. This does not mean with eyes fixed on the stars, neither does is mean a gait that is a constant beginning to fall which does not become a fall only because the other foot and leg get in the way and prevent it. A good rule is to "press up with the head as though a weight were being carried there." If one thus stands or walks very little attention is needed to keep the eyes up, as well as back and shoulders. This effort to stand erect assists in giving the right emphasis to the ball of the foot, to which we have already referred.

Stair climbing as a means to grace of locomotion is perhaps a novel idea, but the woman who has mastered the art of going upstairs in truly scientific fashion is the one who, as to her gait, may be likened to a Diana following the hounds. So enthusiastic is one devotee of this theory that she says:

"Place me with my rival in the presence of a man in whom we are both interested, and the first thing I should do would be to walk upstairs. This would be the very last thing she would dare attempt if untrained in the art."

To mount stairs properly there should be no waddling from side to side—none whatever; no trudging, as though the object were to push holes in the steps; no leaning forward and no apparent weariness. The body should remain erect, the step should be taken with the toe, and the movement to the next step made with a springing motion, a caress of the structure, if you will, instead of a kick. This produces a gradual, graceful, poetic elevation, instead of a cumbersome hauling of the body upward.

To increase the pleasure of walking and lessen the exertion, we must know how to breathe properly, because if the lungs are well inflated, an added buoyancy is imparted to the body. Not one person in ten breathes correctly, and not one woman in a hundred breathes normally, the respiration varying with every change of mental state or physical condition; grief, depression, fatigue, all have their influences in lowering the amount of oxygen that goes into the system, and it is a rare thing for a woman to use her lungs to the best possible advantage, unless she has the definite and special instruction in breathing incident to the vocal training of singers and elocutionists.

The first thing to acquire is breath control. Learn to manage what you have, then increase your supply. This is accomplishing by building up power to hold one's breath. Inhale slowly and smoothly as much air as possible, swelling out the lower chest at the sides just below the armpits as air is drawn in. Hold this air five seconds, measuring the time with footsteps; then exhale it all slowly and gradually, continuing to breathe out until you feel empty. During the exhalation keep the upper chest still; don't let it sink. Inhale again and hold the breath for ten seconds. Exhale fully; inhale again and hold for 20 seconds. This is long enough for the first trial. With 10 minutes a day practice, within a few weeks or a month, power may be gained to hold the breath without effort for 45 seconds.

Rapid and shallow breathing is strictly unhygienic. It leaves a large portion of the lungs entirely unused, and part of the air in them exchanged. Deep breathing strengthens and increases the muscles of the chest and the abdomen. The abdominal muscle directly overlies the intestines, and its motion stimulates the whole digestive apparatus, thus contributing to its healthful activity. To the woman burdened with too much flesh, deep breathing is absolutely essential as one of the best cures for obesity, as the increased amount of oxygen greatly augments the consumption of waste material. It must be pure air and sunshine, however, that are breathed in to have the desired effect.

In shallow breathing the blood does not get all the oxygen it needs in order to burn up the waste matters in the body. To ascertain the capacity of the lungs, find out how often you draw a full breath. Can you when standing with the arms and hands extended before you and taking a full inspiration, touch the knuckles behind the back without the tendency to cough? Can you touch the backs of the hands at all in this position, or even make the elbows meet without assistance?

In walking the foot must never be so placed as to allow it to rest upon the outer edge. It must not be allowed, either, to rest upon the inner edge, but in each and every position it must be firmly planted on the ground. People who walk on the outer edge of the foot appear more or less apelike; those who walk on the inner edge look as though they were splay-footed. The toes should not be excessively turned out. The whole movement should be elastic, avoiding on the one hand, the appearance of stiffness, knees, which should not be bent in walking, and on the other that of springs in the ing.

Carry yourself in walking, so that a plumbline dropped from your nose would fall just an inch in front of your great toe, is the advice of one who speaks ex cathedra, with this added: Don't thrust your head forward, don't bend your knees in walking, and remember that high-heeled and narrow-toed shoes are the inflexible enemies of grace.

The walk of all walks to avoid is the "golf walk," a loose-jointed stride, flapping arms, a "poked" head and neck, and a queer flat-chested carriage being its leading characteristics.

Some women have the habit of jerking the head forward at each step, like a hen, a performance which is most ungraceful. Bunching up the shoulders and swinging both arms rapidly backward and forward, like a ship which has broken loose from her moorings, are also to be avoided. Another peculiarity is that of jerking the shoulders alternately at each step, as if propelling the body forward.

Men have been known to lose their hearts all on acount of a graceful, fetching walk. An Englishman who was so attracted by the superb carriage and gait of an American girl as he walked from church behind her never rested until he had been introduced, with the sequel that they were married and lived happily ever afterwards. Let this be a word to the wise.

A person, of course, cannot always be conscious of his breathing, but with care he can train himself to the habit of breathing deeply and properly. The sense of well being that this practice gives is ample reward for the slight labor involved. Above all, let it be remembered that the nose, not the mouth, is the breathing apparatus. Breathe in as much sunshine as possible; this, with pure oxygen, is a remedy for nearly all the ills to which flesh is heir.

Note—A request having been made for illustrations of different types of beauty, a few are presented this week. Others will follow.

(Copyright, 1901, by F. Smith.)

To Curl the Hair.

These days are indeed the days of discontent for the girl who is an admirer of curly locks. The dampness takes the curl out of her locks quicker than the twinkling of an eye, and there is no preparation that will make naturally straight hair assume a permanent curl. The following preparation will keep the hair in curl for a short time: Take of borax, two ounces, of gum arabic one drachm, and of hot water, not boiling, one quart. Stir, and as soon as the ingredients are dissolved, add three tablespoonfuls of strong spirits of camphor. On retiring, wet the hair with the preparation and roll on "kids" as usual. Do not disturb until morning.

PAN-AMERICANS ENJOY MEXICO

Excursion to Picturesque Region About Puebla and Orizaba—The Americans Are Especially Honored.

By JOHN VAVASOUR NOEL.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

MEXICO CITY, Dec. 18.—The delegates to the Pan-American congress and their families have had a pleasant opportunity of seeing something of the interior of Mexico, as an excursion was organized on a liberal scale and effectively carried out, to the interesting old cities of Puebla and Orizaba. This excursion was effected for the purpose of giving the delegates an opportunity of holding informal caucuses and discussing in a friendly vein, the subject matter pertaining to the nineteen different committees organized in the early days of the congress.

Amid cheers the train pulled out for the city of Puebla, reaching there toward dusk. Shortly after passing the historic temple of Guadalupe, we crossed for hours numerous Maguey plantations, commonly known as pulque farms, where the plant is cultivated from which the great national drink of Mexico is taken.

On this trip we passed the famous pyramid of Cholula, and the lesser ones of the sun and moon. The people in the neighborhood of Puebla are very fond of brass bands, and along the route from that city to the factory there must have been at least 25 brass bands, of greater or lesser renown.

During the pleasant ride through the high, level plateau, which surrounds Puebla, we had constantly in view the snow-capped peaks of Popocatepetl and Ixtacihuatl, meaning, respectively, in Indian, the Mountain that Smokes, and the Woman in White. It was an interesting contrast from the semi-tropical fields, and the rich coloring of the plains, to raise ones eyes and see in the distance the virgin purity of those snow-clad, extinct volcanoes, though always a menace to the tranquillity and peace of the entire region.

All the American delegates are taking an active part in the business of the congress, and also enjoying the social side of it. One of the prominent figures rom the United States is Delegate Buchanan, whose daughter accompanies him.

The lack of sensational events in connection with the deliberations and the general desire to accomplish something seem to have created an impression in the United States that the congress is a failure. This is in accord with the experience at The Hague conference, when the newspaper men who attended the opening sessions reported that the conference was a complete fiasco, because it failed immediately to agree on a general disarmament.

Unfounded reports have been printed in the United States, in connection with the alleged rudeness of Chairman Davis of the United States delegation, at an evening reception given by President and Mrs. Diaz. It was reported that the senator had refused to escort Mrs. Diaz to the supper room. Ambassador Clayton, through his diplomatic rank, escorted Mrs. Diaz to the banquet, and it was never intended that on this occasion Senator Davis should have that honor.

United States Delegate W. J. Buchanan and Daughter.

The Marriage Market.

By ALFRED SETON.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

RING the bell, blow the whistle, hark to the crier shout: "Hear ye; hear ye. The marriage market is open! Come ye young men of good position and better circumstances; regardless of your manners and morals, step up and select a bride from this assortment of beautiful maids! Step up, step up; and see them dance! Hear ye, hear ye! The marriage market for the season of 1902 is now declared officially open."

We do not hear the voice of the crier, perhaps, or, perhaps we do not admit that we do. But is that not because we have become romantic and gloss over the condition that confronts us with a glaze of sentiment, or is it because we have become such rogues that we practice the art of dissembling even among ourselves? But why be rogues any longer? why paint the lily? For what purpose this annual exhibit of young maidens, if not to advertise their existence? Oh no, ladies and gentlemen, the voice of the crier sounds in the land at this season. We need not hear it; we know it of old.

This is the season of Harlequin and Columbine, of pantomime, of illusion and delusion. It comes to the accompaniment of snowflakes and to the sound of music. Enter the enclosure all who may and see how in this twentieth century, good Christian mothers, mindful of the master's injunction that love is the fulfillment of the law, auction off their daughters. It puts the oriental market place, glowing under eastern skies, to shame; it discounts the "alliances" of French society and tinges with the colors of romance the severe mercantile practicalities of a commercial people. No; these maids, trained by patient mothers for this grand terpsichorean-gastronomic festival and exhibition do not wear tickets: "For sale," or "Reserved," or "Not to be looked upon or less than $5,000,000." There is no need of this. All of this is understood.

Few people realize what the cost, measured by gold dollars, of this annual exhibition may be. It runs into millions. It takes about 18 years to train a young maid—to get her ready for market. Preliminary expenses, however, are not to be reckoned. A young maid's debut may cost anywhere from $25,000 to $100,000. It It all depends upon the purse of the exhibitor and the hopes and ambitions of the proud mother. Dinners, balls, opera boxes become insignificant when compared with the cost of maintaining the house, the stable, with providing the necessary wardrobe. But what of that? Is it not the rule now-a-days to amass fortunes and then pose as a grand personage? To pose as a family of distinction, as an aristocrat—splurge! Everybody goes to the marriage market. Have a daughter and splurge!

Enter the marriage market in New York city and behold the competition of millionaires to splash gold about them. It is a wonderful sight! Crœsus and Crassus may have been great men in their days, but the Rockefellers, Vanderbilts and Astors are great people in these days. They are but suns set in a firmament of wealth, and around them swing each in its own orbit, millionaires from Cripple Creek, 'Frisco and the great northwest. It is the Society of Bankers' Credits. The old Knickerbockers are down and out. Some are keeping boarding houses, and others are working on trolley lines. The family line once the pride of the descendants of the sturdy Dutch or the colonial English is out of date; the only line that counts is that of investments.

Well, the season of Cupid is at hand. Venus is out of date. Her gifts of love are not desired. The boy archer is abroad, shooting his shafts not at hearts, but at possessions. He, too, seems to have gone into the business of making trusts—family trusts. When he sets out behind some youth of vast expectations he points to a maid and says, "What have you got, my pretty maid?" "Only ten millions, sir," she said. "Not enough, my pretty maid," etc. And so they go around the market place, Cupid trying to find a proper mate for the slim-legged, thin-chested youth with fifty millions, struck by his broad-shouldered father in the oil regions.

Somewhere, perhaps, some maid suppresses a longing to be one of the fashionable throng that crowds the ballrooms of the great metropolis. She may sigh when the tell-tale mirror whispers to her, "you are more beautiful than they!" She thinks to herself that the fashionable beauties would seem inconsiderable beside her and that the young men whom fortune has blessed with millions would seek her in marriage. Foolish thought! "The mate for beauty," said the Richelieu of the drama, "should be a man and not a money chest." The money chests in the gay marriage market are not seeking beauties, but female "money chests," and the beauties are seeking male "money chests," with the aid and assistance of maneuvering mammas.

Venus has dropped out of the marriage market when maidens are put up for sale. She only runs in now and then to put notions in the heads of young matrons who are bored to death with "money chests." No longer under the eye of watchful mothers, these high dames listen to the whispers of Venus, who persuades them to run through the divorce courts and try love with another. There is no love in the marriage market. Years of teaching have made the maids fortune hunters. They appear as harmless and innocent as doves, and yet they have the wisdom of serpents. Their ambition is to make a brilliant match. It would seem as though the young girls believe the end of their lives is reached when, with wedding lace and orange blossoms, they hear the thin-chested swain lisp, "with all my worldly goods I thee endow." Alas, a few, in a tiny recess of a dwarfed heart, may conceal a secret hope that the youth at the altar beside her may develop and cherish a starved love.

Truly has it been said that we must recognize the "community of interests," and the impulse that bends the man of millions to the toil of accumulating more millions is shared by their wives, who instill in their children the idea that the corner stone of the family edifice must be of gold. It is gold, coined gold, that our new aristocracy seeks to possess. And in the seeking of it all else is overlooked. It matters not what the progeny of loveless parents may be so long as there is fortune on both sides of the house.

If this be not true, where are the marriages of the last few years when the mate for beauty was not a money chest?

Cleaning Ribbons.

In these days of ribbons, ribbons and then ribbons, the average girl has quite a collection of neck decorations in the drawer that are really too good to throw away and too soiled to wear. If she be economical she will try washing them and it is best done in this fashion: Take half a pint of gin, half a pound of honey, half a pound of soft soap and one-eighth of a pint of water. Mix well and then lay each strip upon a clean kitchen table and scrub well on the soiled side with the mixture. Have in readiness three dishes of cold water; take each piece of silk at two corners and dip it up and down in each vessel, but do not wring it, and take care that each strip has one dish of quite clean water for the last dip. Hang it up dripping for a minute or two, then dab it in a cloth and iron it quickly with a hot iron.

Hints to Thrifty Housewives.

Before putting on milk to boil always rinse out the saucepan with water. This will prevent the milk burning.

Before sweeping carpets sprinkle with moist salt. This will revive colors and lay the dust.

A piece of salt in the water in which colored cottons are washed will keep the colors from running.

To loosen glass stoppers drop a little oil round the top of the stopper and place in a warm place for a time.

A Tip.

If you are the unfortunate possessor of stockings and underwear which must be mended tack a piece of net over the rent and darn through it.

A Kipling Sentiment.

Rudyard Kipling recently received a request for a "sentiment" from a California girl. The author sent her a card on which he had written the words, "Hurrah for California."

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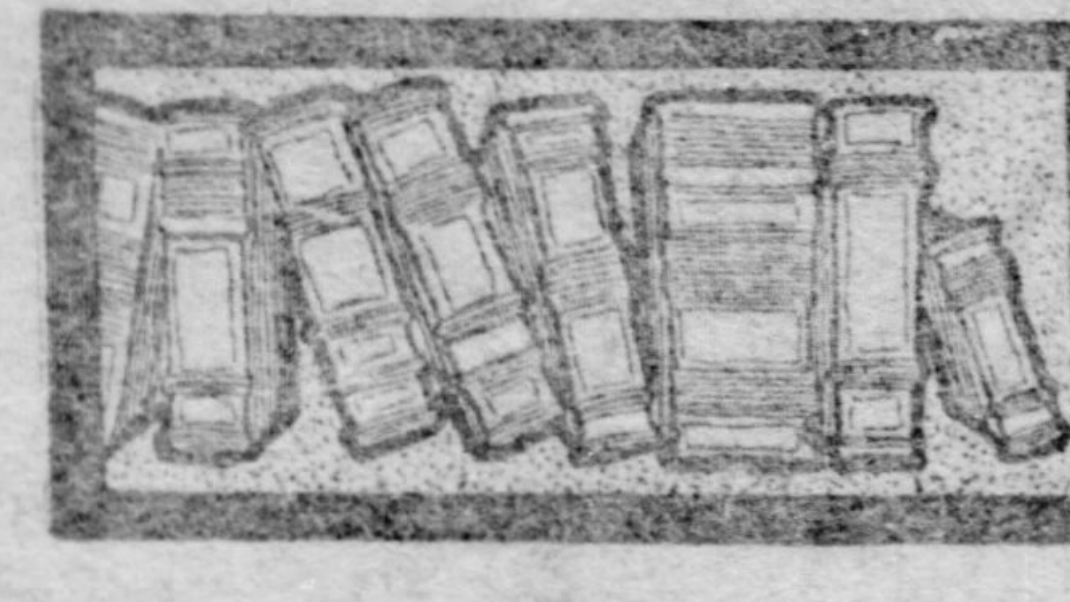

Books and Bookmen

BY George Seibel

MARIETTA:

A Romance of the Venetian Glass Workers.

F. MARION Crawford could hardly write a bad novel if he tried, he has the romantic instinct so deeply ingrained and so perfect a mastery of the story-teller's technique. His worst is better than many another writer's best. Whatever his pen touches turns to gold and purple, leaps into flower and song. Like Zorzi the glassmaker in his latest romance, whose fellow workmen cry out that he has three hands, Mr. Crawford is so skilled in his craft that one wonders whether he has not two imaginations. Add to this a luxuriant diction and a clear-cut style, dramatic power and psychological insight, with a dash of fine carelessness—and you have Mr. Crawford.

Old Venice lives again in the glowing pages of "Marietta"—the peerless pearl of the Adriatic, whose doges were more powerful than emperors. The drowsy shadows and the violent light, the silvery stretches of the grand canal, the mysterious gloom of sculptured palace wall, form the background for a simple little love tale like that of

Fair Isabel, poor, simple Isabel!
  Lorenzo, a young palmer in Love's eye!
They could not in the self-same mansion dwell
  Without some stir of heart, some malady;
They could not sit at meals but feel how well
  It soothed each to be the other by;
They could not, sure, beneath the same roof sleep,
But to each other dream, and nightly weep.

Like that hapless pair whom Boccaccio and Keats have celebrated, the Dalmatian waif Zorzi loves his wealthy master's daughter and Marietta loves him. But he is humble and artless, and will not understand. She sums up his character finely when she tells him, after all misunderstandings have been cleared away: "You are very brave, and you are very, very obstinate, but you are not very sensible, for you are only a man after all."

The laws of Venice decreed that no foreigner should learn the glass-worker's art, and every master of the craft guarded his secrets with an insane jealousy. Hence Zorzi could never hope to have a furnace of his own, could never hope even for a place in the guild, though as the apt pupil of the great Angelo Beroviero he surpassed even his master and wrought marvels in crystal. The glass-workers were a sort of secondary nobility; they could intermarry with the proudest patrician families of the ancient republic; for they were artists, and their art ennobled while it enriched them. Poor Zorzi was a Dalmatian, a foreigner, and the law shut him out relentlessly, for

> Life in Venice was to be lived by rule, and everything that tasted of freedom was repressed by law. If it pleased women to wear long trains the Council forbade them; if they took refuge in long sleeves a law was passed which set a measure and a pattern for all sleeves that might ever be worn. If a few rich men indulged their fancy in the decoration of their gondolas, the Council immediately determined that all gondolas should be black.

Love laughs at lawmakers as at locksmiths. The sly little god even outwits obstinate fathers and makes nice old customs curtsy to him. The wealthy glassmaker has decided that Marietta shall wed Jacopo Contarini, the scion of one of the most illustrious Venetian houses, but Marietta decides otherwise and her woman's wit wins. Fair Marietta, she seems to have stepped out of one of Master Will Shakespeare's comedies—sure, she is cousin to roguish Rosalind and brave Viola!

No, I shall not tell how it is brought to pass, for Mr. Crawford's plot is like those fragile miracles of crystal wrought by Zorzi, and to tell it clumsily would shiver it to flinders. Who would believe in such a wonderful pirate as [illegible] Aristarchi, with [illegible] in his belt, unless Crawford himself paints him? Who would believe in the Georgian slave Arixia, did not any other pen but Crawford's describe her? People would take her at her own words when she says: "I do not believe that any woman is as beautiful as I am," though they might shrewdly suspect that she meant "any other woman."

What an amiable little creature this lovely Georgian is, all in all! When Aristarchi decides to [illegible] her guardian lover Jacopo, she says: "Will you not kill him, just to please me? We could hide him in a sheet with a weight, you know, and drop him into the canal, and no one would ever know!"

But Aristarchi does nothing worse than shave off the Venetian dandy's hair and silky beard, and we do not grudge the gold he takes for his tonsorial performance, for now we know that Jacopo will never marry Marietta.

The old porter Pasquale is another interesting character. He could give Byron's Marino Falieri lessons in cursing, entering upon a final malediction, which might be supposed to have gathered destructive force by collecting into itself all those that had gone before, and he directed the whole complex anathema upon the soul of the coward who had done the foul deed, and upon his mother, his sisters and his daughters if he had any, and upon the souls of all his dead relatives, men, women and children, and all of his relatives that should ever be born to the end of time.

Grimly humorous, the novelist adds: "He had been a sailor in his youth."

It is a fine tale—"like sunshine striking through bright blood." Of course, there are flaws. When one reads of "possessive eyes," one thinks of a "nominative nose" or a "coffee mouth" as a like case. Occasionally Mr. Crawford the historian obtrudes into the story to tell us that at least one old glass furnace is still standing after centuries of use, or that all sea-going vessels did not carry a compass in those days. These are trifles, like a pinhead mole on a fair one's cheek, and they don't keep us from loving Marietta, from admiring Zorzi, from rapture over the rich sunset picture of the grand canal. And oh, that love scene in the laboratory, when "the walls were gold, the stone pavement was a silken carpet, the shadowy smoke-stained beams were the carved ceiling of a palace, Zorzi himself the king and master of the whole world, and he held all his kingdom in his arms!"

HISTORIAN OF THE OTHER HALF.

"THE MAKING OF AN AMERICAN." By Jacob A. Riis. New York: The Macmillan Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $2.

Unto a man ripe in years, whose labor of life is done, it is permissible to rest upon his laurels and reflect upon how they were won. For a man to write the story of his life before he has much more than half lived it, seems egotistical and certainly isn't wise. One cannot help regretting that Mr. Riis did not embody his reminiscences in a novel, which he says "publishers are bothering him to write." His "Making of an American," if it were not in such fiery earnest and so solidly true, would tempt ridicule. The people who don't know Mr. Riis will be apt to see in him a new avatar of Little Jack Horner, with his "See what a good boy am I."

The people who do know Mr. Riis—the plodding, optimistic, broad-minded student of "How the Other Half Lives"—will recognize in his book the same spirit of self-forgetfulness that has animated his life-work in New York city. His life-story reads like a romance—his boyhood in a small Danish village, his struggles in a far country, his abiding love for the girl he left behind, how he won her at last, his work as police reporter and reform advocate—all is intensely romantic, and the fine illustrations—almost a hundred of them—make it seem intensely real.

After all is said, why shouldn't Mr. Riis write his autobiography, just as well as Booker T. Washington?

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A SAILOR'S MISSION STORY.

"THE APOSTLES OF THE SOUTHEAST." By Frank T. Bullen. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

The deeply religious nature of the man who wrote "The Cruise of the Cachalot" is uppermost in this new story of mission work in London slums. A chimney sweep is one of the chief "Apostles of the Southeast," and he is so intent upon saving souls that he fails to provide for the bodies of his wife and children. Mr. Bullen's own picturesque style and his salt-water freshness, to use a paradox, are through all the story and redeem what would otherwise be goody-good cant. The book is devout without pharisaical posing.

⁂

CORELLI DE LUXE.

"BARABBAS." By Marie Corelli. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $3.50.

There are harmless people with a sincerely extravagant admiration for Marie Corelli, and with hearts full of pity for the horrid critics who dissect her and fail of finding anything to admire. For such people this really fine holiday edition of one of her least hysterical books will be a source of delight. The photogravure illustrations are altogether admirable. As for the story, every Corellian knows it. For the uninitiated I will quote one critic's opinion in terms of literary geography: "She is bounded on the north by Ouida, on the south by Laura Jean Libbey, on the east by Florence Warden, and on the west by Archibald Clavering Gunter."

⁂

A BOOKLOVER'S BOOK.

"THE WORLD BEAUTIFUL IN BOOKS." By Lilian Whiting. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.

With a rare appreciation of what is best in literature, with a wide knowledge of books and their makers, Miss Whiting conducts her reader through pleasant ways fringed with fragrant flowers. I cannot help but think of her book as a garden, where are gathered in a garland of bloom the glow and glory of many ages and many climes. It is a delight, this book—and is more than a nosegay of other men's flowers, though many pages have the aspect of a dictionary of quotations.

Miss Whiting's enthusiasms sometimes carry her away, as when she says, "Elsie Venner" is the greatest psychological romance yet written, except "The Scarlet Letter," or that Henry James' "Private Life" is the most brilliant short story of the age. It also grates upon one's ears to hear Thomas William Parsons, the poet in Longfellow's "Wayside Inn," referred to as Dr. Thomas Parsons, particularly as he was a doctor of dental surgery. But these are matters hardly worth mention. The volume is an ideal gift book for all who believe with Mrs. Browning that "the world of books is still the world."

⁂

PLAYS ALTOGETHER PLEASANT.

"MASQUES OF CUPID." By Evangeline Wilbour Blashfield. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: W. W. Waters. Price, $2.50.

Ancient Athens, medieval France and modern New York are not so very far apart in this volume. Four bluettes, dainty little comediettas evolved from a single situation, are gathered into an ornate gift volume. They are trifles light as air, but the people, whether in Cleon's garden, 411 B. C., or in Brother Harry's bachelor hall, 1901 A. D., talk with the excruciating cleverness of the smart set in fashionable society. There is a pretty play of wit in the dialogue, with a natural temptation to spin it out unduly. "A Surprise Party" has the savor of French farce without its flavor; "The Lesser Evil" is founded on Stevenson's story, "The Sire de Maletroit's Door." The illustrations by Edwin Howland Blashfield are graceful and spirited; indeed, few handsomer gift books are on the counters this year.

Every page is peppered with epigram. Here is a Greek one that might have consoled Socrates:

> A notable housewife is worse than a gadfly. She must always be reproving: fault-finding is her business, reprehension is her pleasure. She awakes to cavil, goes to table to upbraid the cook, and after having rebuked and reprimanded all day, retires still objurgating and scolds on in her sleep.

⁂

A BOOK FOR FLOWER LOVERS.

"OLD-TIME GARDENS." By Alice Morse Earle. New York: The Macmillan Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $2.50.

The clever author of "Home Life in Colonial Days," "Child Life in Colonial Days" and "Stage Coach and Tavern Days," now tells her readers about the flowers and plants with which our ancestors surrounded themselves. Like its predecessors this volume is profusely illustrated with 175 or 200 photographs of gardens and flowers. The book's scope is indicated by such chapter heads as "Colonial Garden Making," "Gardens of the Poets," "Plant Names," "A Moonlight Garden" (wherein she treats of the flowers which bloom at night), "Garden Furnishings," and "Roses of Yesterday." "There is no doubt," says Mrs. Earle, "that the flowers of the old gardens were [illegible], more full of meaning, than those given to us by modern florists."

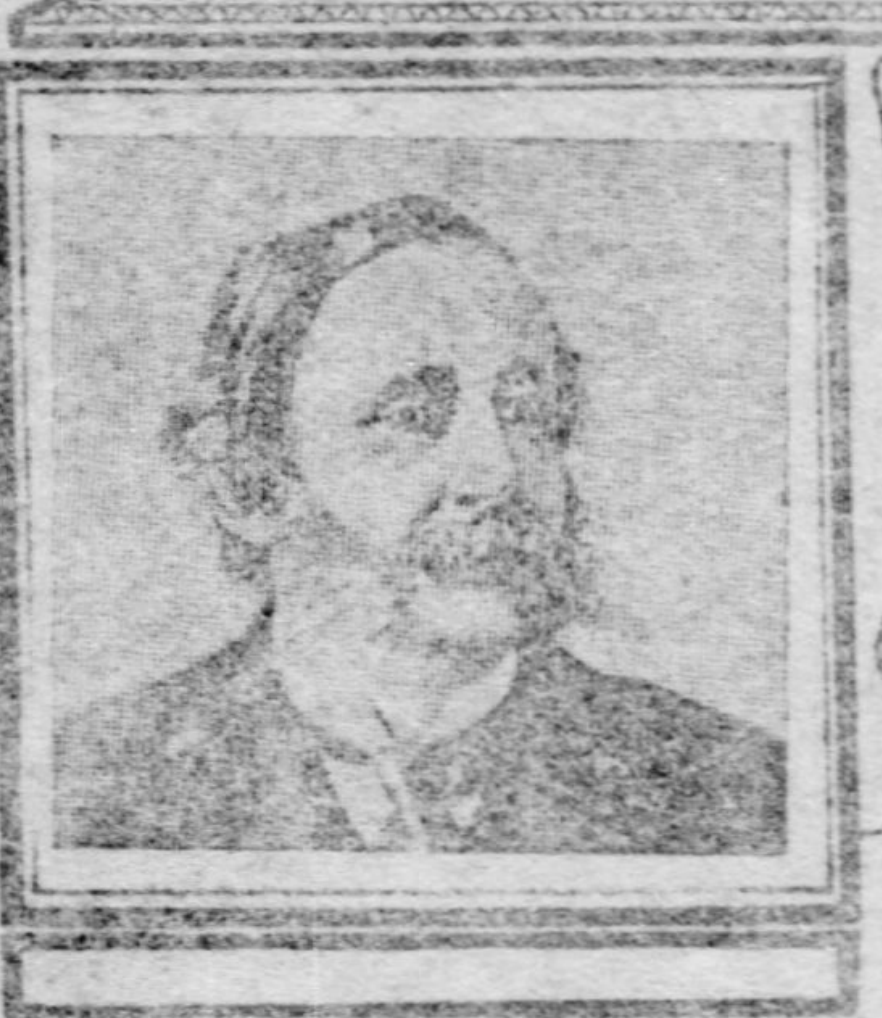
A HISTORICAL CLASSIC.

"THE RISE OF THE DUTCH REPUBLIC." By John Lothrop Motley. New York: T. Y. Crowell & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Two volumes. Price, $4.

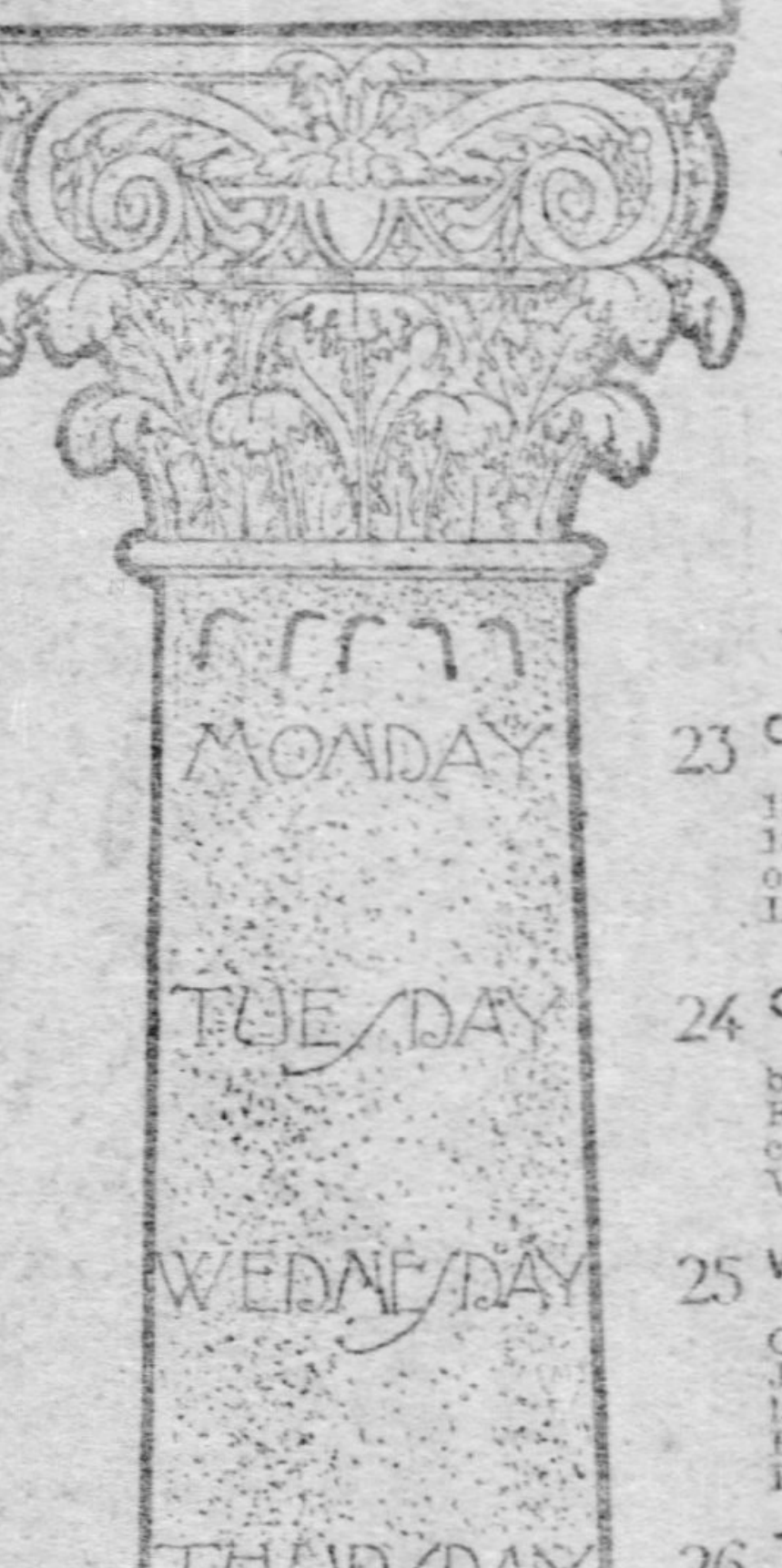
Since its appearance 50 years ago Motley's great historical work has become a classic. It is now enshrined in a new edition, with many illustrations and an elaborate map. Typography and binding are a delight to the lover of fine books. Motley's masterpiece has here a worthy setting.

F. Marion Crawford at Work.

POETA NASCITUR NON FIT



The Poet's Calendar.



Thomas Wentworth Higginson was born at Cambridge, Mass., December 22, 1823, and is living there today. Originally a Unitarian clergyman, he became a distinguished opponent of slavery and was colonel of the first colored regiment in the civil war. He was ready to rescue John Brown, had Brown consented. He has written many historical works, a life of Margaret Fuller, besides many poems and essays.

Love counts its epochs, not from sun to sun,
But by the heart-throb. * * * Love and pain
  Make their own measure of all things that be.
No clock's slow ticking marks their deathless strain;
  The life they own is not the life we see;
  Love's single moment is eternity;
Eternity, a thought in Shakespeare's brain.

23 **Charles Augustin Sainte-Beuve.**
Born at Boulogne, December 23, 1804. Died at Paris, October 13, 1869. French poet and critic—friend of Victor Hugo. His "Causeries de Lundi" are his most famous work.

Farewell, illusions that so quickly fleet—
The breath of morn, the meadow's odor
  sweet,
    The roses by the way,
    All have their yesterday.

24 **George Crabbe.**
Born at Aldeburgh, Suffolk, December 24, 1754. Died at Trowbridge, February 3, 1832. English poet. His chief works are "The Library," "The Village" and "The Parish Register."

When we are taught in whom to trust
  And how to spare, to spend, to give
(Our prudence kind, our pity just),
  'Tis then we rightly learn to live.

25 **William Collins.**
Born at Chichester, England, Christmas Day, 1721. Died there June 12, 1759. English poet. His later years were clouded by insanity. His works include "Oriental Eclogues" and "Odes."

How sleep the brave, who sink to rest
By all their country's wishes blest!
When spring, with dewy fingers cold,
Returns to deck their hallowed mold.

26 **Thomas Gray.**
Born at London, December 26, 1716. Died at Cambridge, July 30, 1771. English poet who refused the laureateship. His "Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard" is probably most famous of all English poems.

To Contemplation's sober eye
  Such is the race of man:
And they that creep, and they that fly,
  Shall end where they began.

27 **Kaspar Johannes Boye.**
Born December 27, 1791, at Konigsberg, Norway. Died July 6, 1853, at Copenhagen. Danish poet and hymn writer. One of his romantic dramas acted with great success was "William Shakespeare."

Who knoweth God, His Word and Love,
Shall gold and jewels prize above.
For what are gems and what are gold,
When weighed against His love untold?

28 **Edouard H. S. d'Anglemont.**
Born at Pont Audemer, December 28, 1798. Died at Paris, April 22, 1876. French romantic poet and dramatist. He wrote the libretto for Rossini's "Tancred."

Kiss of Andalusian maid,
  Rollicking songs and ruby wine,
At my side a dauntless blade—
  Knows the king such joy as mine?

SANTA CLAUS AS A LiteraryMan

THE youthful fancy pictures the good old saint of Christmastide as handy with hammer and tongs, with gluepot and needle, in his multiple activities of riveting runners on sleds, providing doll trousseaus, and what not else. If I do not err, Santa is quite as adept with pens and type—or perhaps he taps an up-to-date typewriter and a linotype machine—for his literary output is amazing. Between 200 and 300 new juveniles have been put upon the book counters this holiday season.

There is one book in which the old saint has evidently had a hand. "The Story of Live Dolls," by Josephine Scribner Gates (Bowen-Merrill Company, $1), tells how one morning all the dolls in the village of Cloverdale came alive, and of the glorious times they had—at dolls' tea parties, playing ring-around-a-rosy and eating hearty dinners like their young mistresses.

Another book out of the ordinary, one which the boys will appreciate, is the manual of "Magic," by Ellis Stanyon (Penn Publishing Company, 50 cents). It explains the principles of sleight-of-hand—that most ancient and mysterious art—and teaches how to apply these principles in some astounding tricks. Unlike most books of the kind, it not only tells how the tricks are done, but how to do them.

Grown-up lovers of the cat—the "softly stepping tiger" of the Roman poet—have their book in Agnes Repplier's "Fireside Sphinx;" the young folks have theirs in "Pussy Meow," by Mrs. S. Louise Patteson (George W. Jacobs & Co., 60 cents). It is the autobiography of a plain house-cat, no beautiful Persian or expensive Angora. "Even if I do not write as good a story as did Black Beauty," says Pussy Meow, "you will at least know that I tried to do what I could to help my fellow cats. And who knows but some cats, older and wiser than myself, may by my efforts be encouraged to do more."

In "Lester's Luck" Horatio Alger, Jr., has another of his poor orphan boys go through many trials and tribulations to come out triumphantly on top in the end. He scares three burglars in the first chapter, thrashes a bully in the second, and heaps fiery coals upon his mean, miserly uncle's head in the last. Between times he accumulates comfortable wealth and performs other noble and heroic deeds. The book is healthy in tone and boys will read it with interest. (Henry T. Coates & Co., $1.)

The "Cape Cod Boy" of Sophie Swett's new story is a "pesky little Portergee" who is cast ashore by a wreck and finds a home in Cap'n 'Siah Doane's household. Manuel is a fine little fellow with a sailor's blood and love of venture, yet a streak of Yankee caution and horse sense, quite unlike the average boy heroes made with a stencil. Old 'Siah also is a fine character, though he doesn't believe in painting school houses. (Penn Publishing Company, $1.25.)

"The Colburn Prize," by Gabrielle E. Jackson (J. F. Taylor & Co., $1), is a story of girls for girls. Dear little Gertrude, who makes the sacrifice that her little schoolmate Alice may win the prize she longs for, is good company for any girl. This book is very handsomely bound and illustrated.

"Uncle Tom the Burglar," by Mabel E. Wotton (Penn Publishing Company, $1.25), is a delightful tale, though some of the humor is of the grown-up quality. Little folks will fail to grasp the fun when the professor, having whipped the wrong twin, says to little Cherry: "You mean that I should not act upon information received, if that information were imparted to me privately."

"The King's Rubies," by Adelaide Fuller Bell (Henry T. Coates & Co., $1), is a story for boys and girls, but is built very much like the romances for old folk. The one ruby "is an heirloom, and there is another ring in the world just like it. And when we find that, grandmother says, we will find her long-lost son Philip Dupre." "Of course, in the last chapter the other ruby is found, likewise the long-lost son.

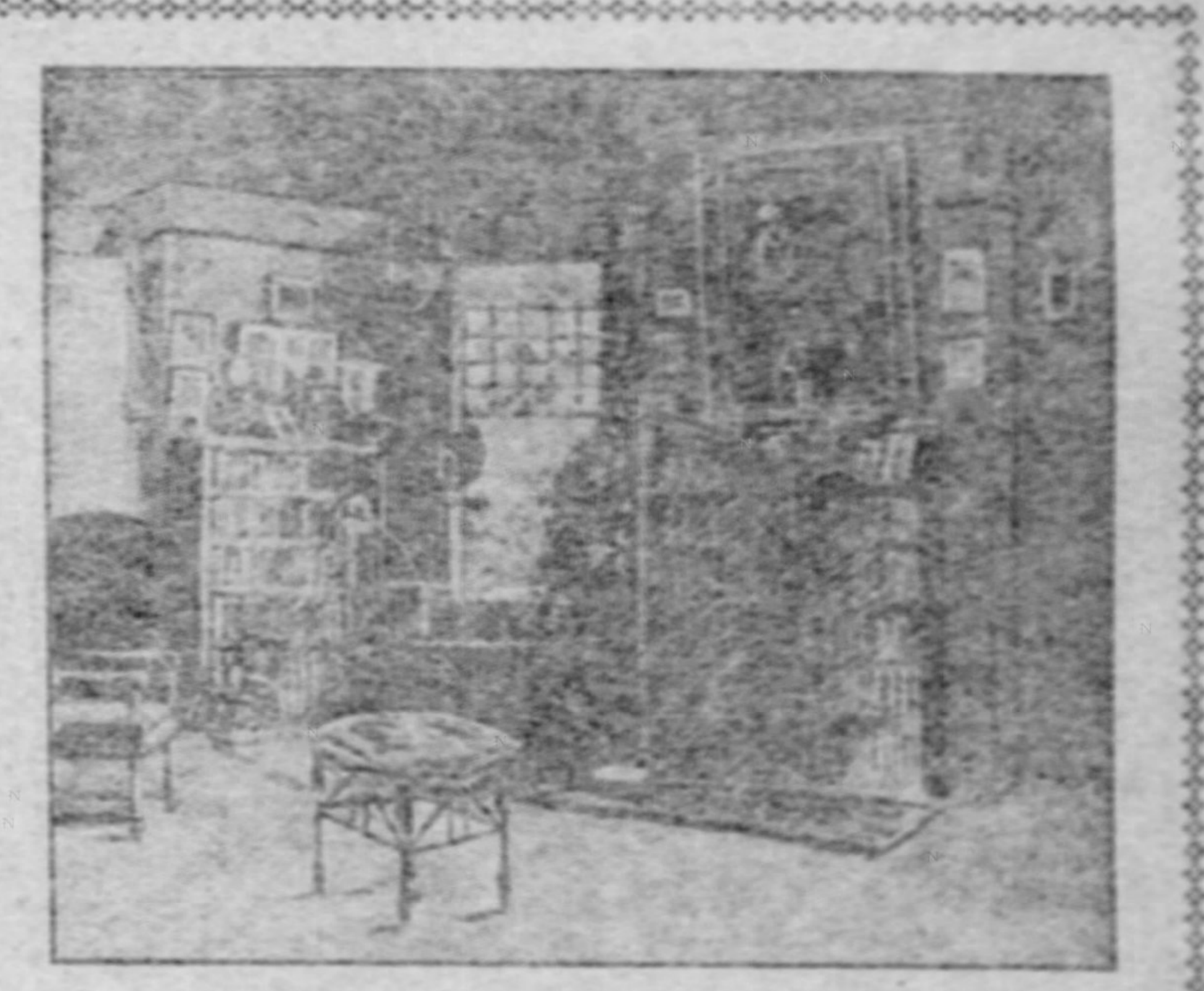
"The Lost Galleon of Dubloon Island," by W. Bert Foster (Penn Publishing Company, $1.25), tells of the search for a [illegible]

"Red Eagle," by Edward S. Ellis (Henry T. Coates & Co., $1), [illegible] of the frontier [illegible]. "Dead Man's Mountain," "Hurricane Lake" and [illegible] are some of the localities where the young hero encounters the warlike Iroquois.

"Her Father's Legacy," by Helen Sherman Griffith (Penn Publishing Company, $1.25), is the story of a young girl who, suddenly bereft of father and fortune, [illegible]

"A Yankee Girl in Old California," by Mrs. Evelyn Raymond (Penn Publishing Company, $1.25), tells of the [illegible] experiences of a Vermont maiden who discovers that, owing to a clause in her father's will, she must [illegible] home with relatives in Lower California.

WITH THE LITERARY FOLK



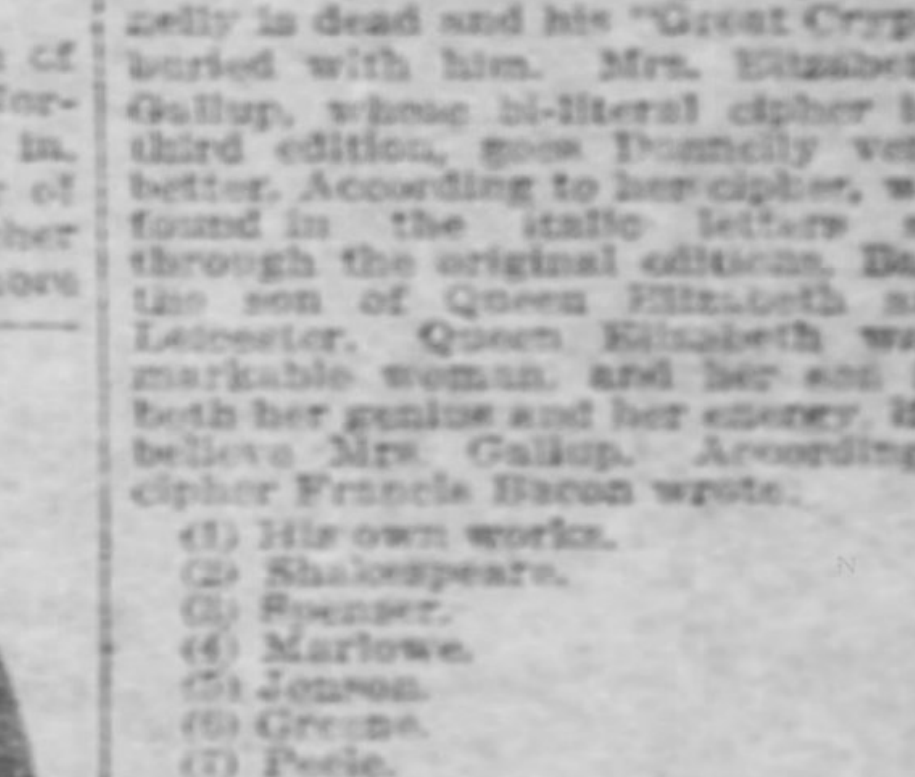
Library in Eugene Field's Last Home.

Eugene Field's domestic life, so, his biography by Slason Thompson tells us, was spent in flats or rented houses until less than five months before his death. The photographs taken a few months before his death of the home and the beautiful library in which he wrote are ghastly travesties on the nomadic character of his domestic arrangements for many years before June, 1895—dreams for which he longed, but lived to realize for only four brief months.

All the best Field wrote previous to 1890—and it includes the best he ever wrote, except "The Love Affairs of a Bibliomaniac"—was written in a room to which many a box stall is palatial, and his sole library was a dilapidated edition of Bartlett's "Familiar Quotations," Cruden's "Concordance" and a well-thumbed copy of the King James Bible. He detested the revised version.

⁂

Edwin Markham has the distinction of being one of the few poets Dr. Max Nordau has found something to praise in. "He is a great poet," says the author of "Degeneration." "I place him higher than Walt Whitman, as his form is more artistic and beautiful. There is sometimes a Miltonic ring in his verses and Swinburnian richness in his rhythm."



Edwin Markham.

This recalls the curious experience of "The Man With the Hoe." In the beginning [illegible]

A literary periodical, announcing a translation of Theodor Storm's most famous novelette, [illegible] "Immensee." People who have read "Immensee" may concur in this verdict.

Miss Margaret Horton Potter, whose novel "The House of De Mailly," was one of the successful books of the year, will be married on New Year's day to John [illegible] Black of Chicago, son of Gen. John C. Black, commissioner of pensions under President Cleveland. Miss Potter, who is only 20 years of age, has already written four books, and is also an exceedingly beautiful young woman. She has almost completed a new novel, the scene of which is laid in ancient Babylon, and which the Harpers will publish next year.

⁂

Julian Hawthorne reproves Henley for speaking disrespectfully of Robert Louis Stevenson. Here are some of the respectful epithets Hawthorne flings at the transgressor: Heartless ghoul; rascal; coward; of base nature and contemptible character; literary felon; assassin; defiler; lickspittle and toady; despicable scamp; loathsome poltroon; liar, traitor, slanderer and fool; plagiarist, parasite and polecat. It is to be hoped that Henley will take the lesson to heart and be more respectful in future.

⁂

The case of Bacon vs. Shakespeare has been reopened, although Ignatius Donnelly is dead and his "Great Cryptogram" buried with him. Mrs. Elizabeth Wells Gallup, whose bi-literal cipher is in its third edition, goes Donnelly very many better. According to her cipher, which she found in the italic letters scattered through the original editions, Bacon was the son of Queen Elizabeth and Lord Leicester. Queen Elizabeth was a remarkable woman, and her son inherited both her genius and her energy, if we may believe Mrs. Gallup. According to her cipher Francis Bacon wrote:

(1) His own works.
(2) Shakespeare.
(3) Spenser.
(4) Marlowe.
(5) Jonson.
(6) Greene.
(7) Peele.
(8) Burton.

This explains several things. First, why Bacon didn't decipher his cryptogram himself. He was too busy. Second, why he wrote plays. He wanted to break the records of Lope de Vega, who has 1,800 dramas to his credit, and Clyde Fitch, who has a few less.

⁂

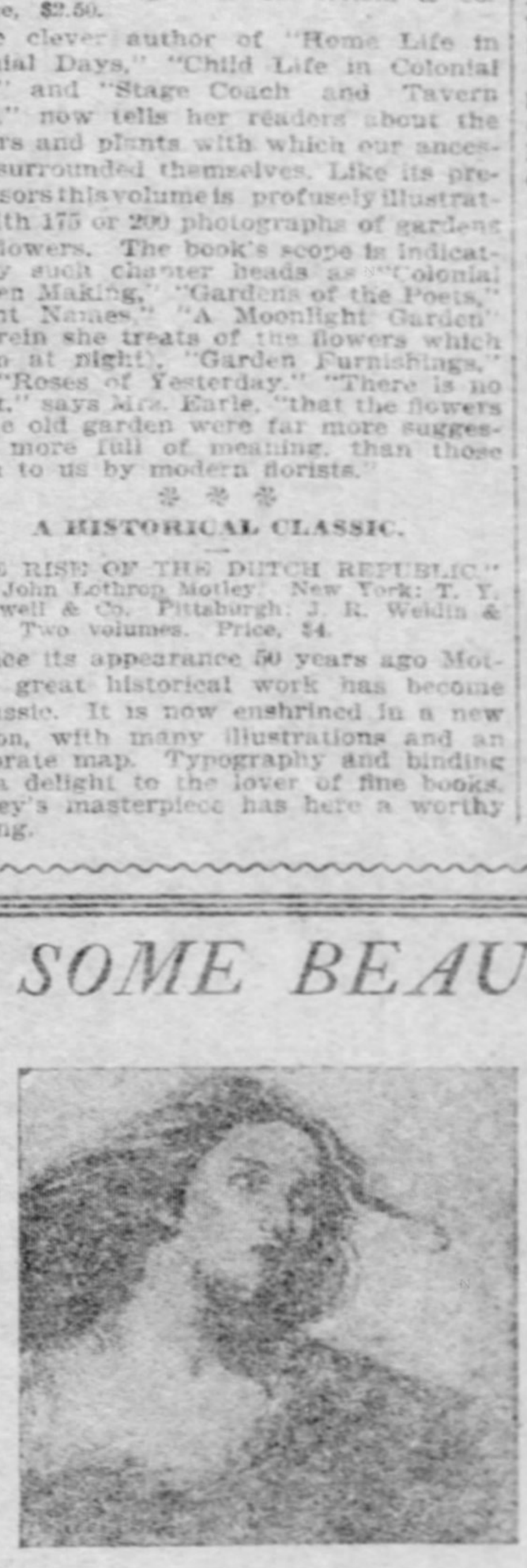
Dr. Lyman Abbott's new book is called "The Rights of Man." Winston Churchill has written "The Crisis." It only remains for some one else to put forth an "Age of Reason," and Thomas Paine will have nothing left to call his own.

⁂

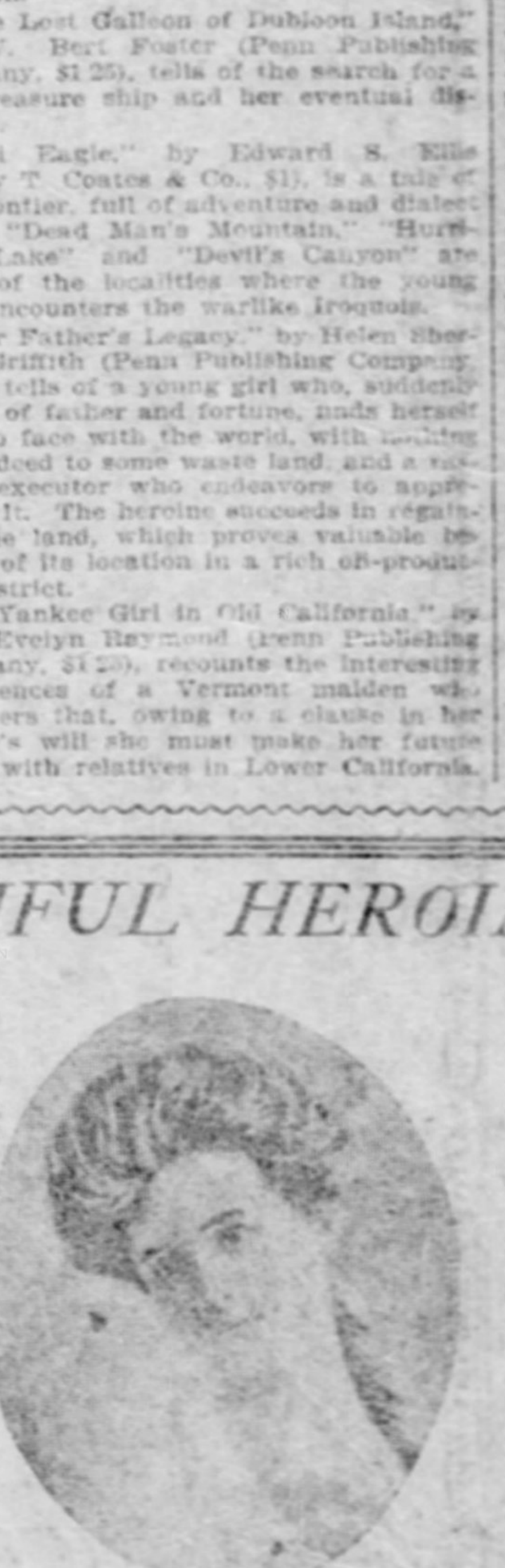
Household Words, the family paper Dickens established, has been bought by Ralph Hall Caine, who is the younger brother of Hall Caine [illegible]

George Alfred Henty has been writing boys' stories, three a year, so long that [illegible] the Austro-Italian, Franco-Prussian and Turko-Servian wars, the Abyssinian and Ashantee expeditions, and was with Garibaldi in the Tyrol.

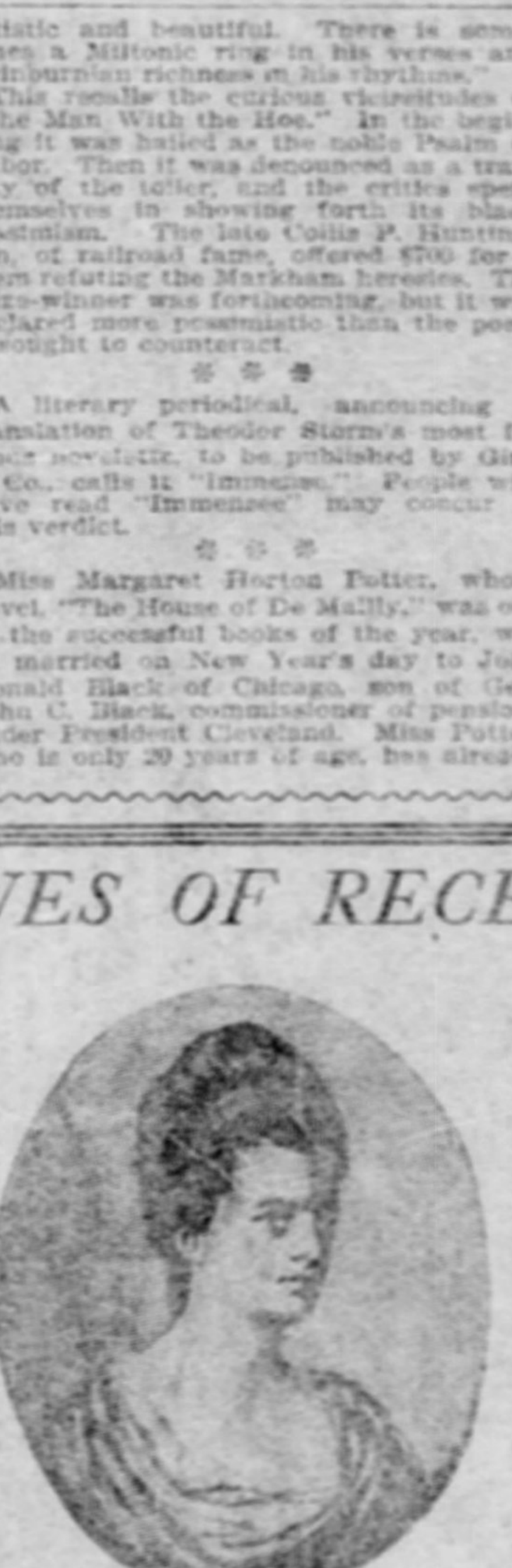
SOME BEAUTIFUL HEROINES OF RECENT FICTION.



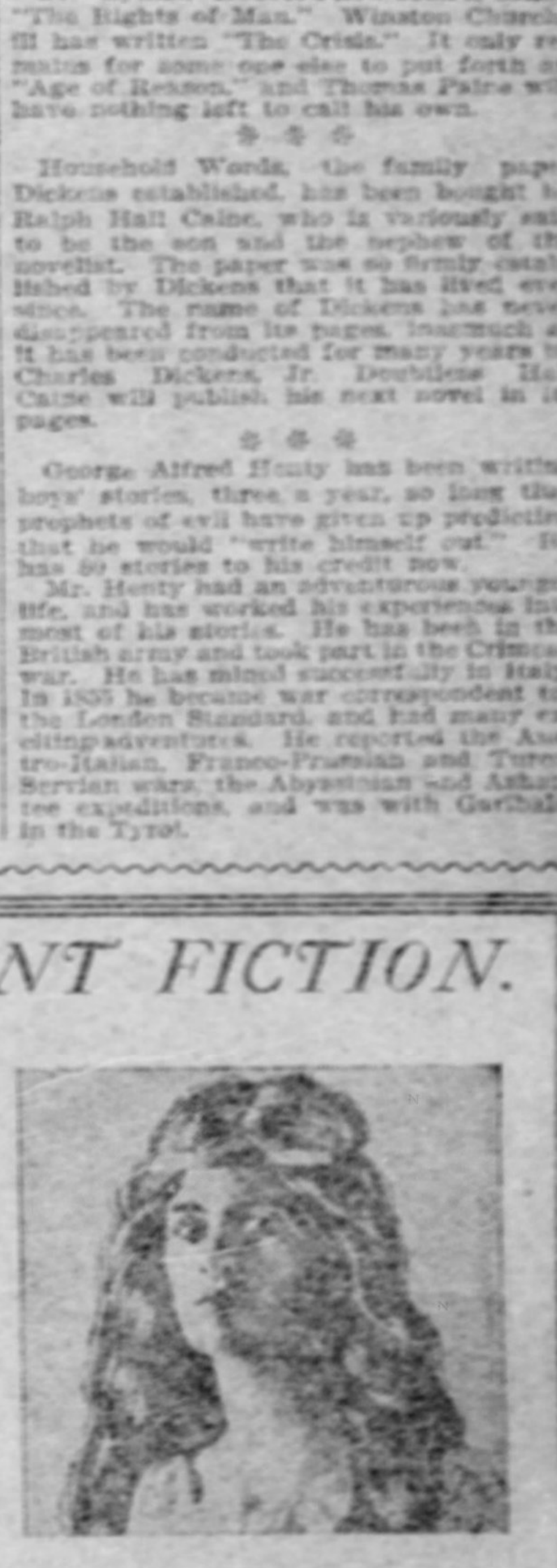
Truth Dexter.



Doris Glentworth.



Mary Hamilton.



Deborah.

ORDINARY methods of booming novels have lost their force. The public has come to distrust even the publishers, who surely ought to know what masterpieces of fiction they have to offer. Some people have even been known not to buy a book, though they saw a whole window full of copies thereof. The trouble is that there are so many "great novels" written nowadays that the dear public has given up trying to keep abreast of the procession.

What's to be done by the philanthropic publisher, who wants the public to read only the best, instead of harking back to old fogies like Scott and Dumas, Balzac and Thackeray, Dickens and Eliot? Of course, he might ask his authors to make their product a little more solid, a little less frothy; most of them might lay off 10 or 12 years to study human nature, some could even study English grammar with profit. But that would be a fatal restriction on the fiction output.

One argument the publisher might advance, but he knows the great public doesn't relish argument. He might contend that the readers of present-day fiction will in the course of two dozen volumes come across most of the best things that are in the old-fogy books, only much improved and modernized. In other words, the novelists have read these old works and would save the dear public that trouble.

The argument, thus bluntly put, might appeal to some, but man is an unreasoning creature. This the publisher knows full well—he has had much experience of it—so he adopts another means to gain his end.

Any druggist will tell you that a pretty woman's picture is the most effective sort of advertisement for a patent medicine. Cigarette manufacturers have long known the same secret. Now the publishers have discovered it. There is scarcely a novel issued that hasn't its heroine postered or placqued, frontispieced or enameled on the cover. One publisher secured 12 artists to draw as many different pictures of his heroine, who was the most beautiful woman in Europe, and if you had seen some of the pictures you'd have thanked your stars you were an American.

I think the fad began with "Janice Meredith"—and Janice with her lovely eyes slew hundreds of thousands. Of recent fiction, the heroines of "Truth Dexter" and "The Tory Lover" smile upon us from the pictured page, though both of these novels could rest upon their merits. Another lovely heroine, Doris Wentworth, is taken from Julius Chambers' travel romance, "The Destiny of Doris," which is as good as a personally conducted tour. Then there is "Deborah," a Judean maiden in a biblical romance by the Rev. Dr. J. M. Ludlow, and many others.

The book stores will soon be full of heroines—big and little, dark and fair, coy and simple, plump and spare—and a man will read such a story because the leading woman has rosy cheeks, and disdain another because the artist has given her a squint.

Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him.

Matthew 2:2.

In the Religious World.

Rouse to some work of high and holy love,
And thou an angel's happiness shalt know,
Shalt bless the earth; while in the world above,
The good begun by thee shall onward flow.

OUR HOME SERVICE

By the Rev. S. Edward Young,
Pastor of Second Presbyterian Church, Pittsburgh.

THE FIRST CHRISTMAS: HOW GOD PLANNED IT.

HYMN.

Tune: "Antioch."

Joy to the world! The Lord is come:
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

No more let sin and sorrows grow,
And thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

Prayer.

GREAT MASTER! Whilst Christendom makes melody o'er Thy coming, be mine no snapped harpstring, praiseless and silent. Wake to ecstasies this stupid soul. I thanks that ere Thou badest "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them," Thou didst do for humanity what Thou wouldst have wished humanity to do for Thee, were their place and Thine exchanged. Heaven could not keep Thee when we needed Thee. Neither let our pleasant places hold us back from the cry of anybody we can help. How bitter was my want, how awful my sin; since Thou only couldst satisfy! Become my Saviour now. Speed Thy full presence everywhere. Dost Thou not look backward to the manger, but forward to the throne? Backward to the suffering—forward to the glory? Backward to the crown of thorns—forward to the diadem of stars? Give me a share in Thy sorrow and struggle and triumph. Amen.

Offering—To some enterprise for God and man I will make my Christmas gift, and I will let nothing detain me from the church of my choice which would not detain me from business, a wedding or a funeral.

Text—Galatians iv.: 4-5 "When the fullness of the time was come, God sent forth His son, made of a woman, made under the law, to redeem them that were under the law, that they might receive the adoption of sons."

"Came He not at the right time? Stand with Jehovah four thousand years ago. Wanted: A people to cultivate amidst the world's idolatries the idea of One God supreme. Abraham, forsake Ur of the Chaldees, fathered a race cradled in Canaan, multiplied to millions and hammered into humility under Egyptian bondage, shackles sundered by Omnipotence, tutored by Sinai's thunderings, placed apart in Palestine—not merchants, not sailors, not travelers—soil-tillers, shepherds, unmingled with neighboring nations. Moses, Joshua, Samuel, Elijah, Isaiah, declare to them the Almighty's truth. Be their kings commanded by the King Invisible. Be Hebrew colonies cast by Nebuchadnezzar beyond the Euphrates, by Antiochus Epiphanes throughout Western Asia, by Ptolemy Philadelphus across Libya and Cyrene and Egypt, by Pompey the Great over Italy. Be every colony a synagogue where types sublime and trumpets silvern say, "Hear, O Israel, the Lord Our God is One Lord." Be worshipers waiting to welcome the Messiah. The Jewish portion of the program is ready.

A Language to Tell It.

Stand with Jehovah 3,000 years ago. Wanted: a language in which to tell the tidings of redemption to manifold mankind. Let Asiatic talent and African fire kindle the flame of genius from vale to vale, from mountain to mountain of Old Greece's many-promontoried mainland and mould her marble immortality on Athenian Acropolis. Let her language chant in Homer's heroics, weep and dance in dramas of Aeschylus and Sophocles, paint palpitating pictures in Xenophon and Herodotus, smile and sparkle in Sappho's song, crackle and cut when Aristophanes plies the lash, lisp lullabies in Anacreon's love-lines, philosophize in Plato, scathe and shock in the jagged chained lightning of Demosthenes—a language to thread the eyelet of the tiniest thought or thrum the whole harp of emotions or search each shade of sentiment. Then let Greeks go east, west, north, south, Grecizing the globe. Let Alexander the Great smite the empress of their civilization upon orient and occident. Greek is spoken everywhere. The Greek portion of the program is ready.

An Empire to Hear It.

Stand with Jehovah seven and 20 centuries ago. Wanted: a government to gather in its grasp all kingdoms, quell the four quarters of creation into quiet, spread a single citizenship, one commerce, far and wide. Romulus and Remus, rear ye Old Rome on Tiber's bank. Numa Pompilius and Tarquin and Brutus and Scipio and Sulla and Caesar, throw ye the mantle of her empire to sunrise, to sunset, to Ethiopia, to Scottish Highlands. Begin a road where you will; but end it always at the City of the Seven Hills. Have it so a Jew in heathen hamlet anywhere on his way to synagogue will hear Greek and see a Roman sentinel. Have even Jerusalem hold a temple for Hebrews, a theater for Greeks, an amphitheater for Romans. Have it so that a Jewish birth at Bethlehem will be reported in Greek to Roman census-takers. Have it so that a cross on Golgotha will be labeled large in Hebrew and Greek and Roman languages. The Roman portion of the program is ready.

Stand with Jehovah unnumbered centuries ago. Wanted: humanity's heart humbled till humanity hopes not in any earthly help. Chinese Confucius, try to light man out of the dark—fail. Hindu Buddha, burn your beacon—but in vain. Persian Zoroaster, attempt the task, and find it eternal tantalus. Grecian Socrates and Roman Cicero, in disappointment surrender the problem, unsolved.

On that hard Roman world disgust
And secret loathing fell;
Deep weariness and sated lust
Made human life a hell.

The King Cometh.

Ready! All ready! "Farewell! Farewell!" the cherubim are chanting. Vacant becomes a throne in upper Paradise. A tiara is laid down. From star to star descends He. Tenanted is a trough in Chimham's Bethlehem stable-cave. Divinity in exile, mortality-clad, rag-wrapped, skies a-blossom with beaded brilliance and a-throb with overture of angels!

"When the fullness of the time was come, God sent forth His Son." Will you receive Him at the proper time? That is now.

Came He not in the right way? "Made of a woman." O, mystery of motherhood! O, marvel of mortal flesh—the spirit's garment, grown of gleanings from soil and air and water-cloud! O, flesh stuck through with pangs and ills that pierced the Master, too! O, human flesh, stained with the dye of sin, whose taint would tempt the whitest soul! Man, this God-man, will understand and bear your burdens. Who has a load the Nazarene will not lift? Who has a headache or a heartache He will not heal? What home can stay unsweetened by His coming? Beautiful Bethlehem! Comforting crib of the Christ and Mary musing.

O centuries
That roll in vision your futurities,
My grave athwart,
Whose murmurs seem to reach me while I keep
Watch o'er this sleep.
Say of me as the Heavenly said—"Thou art
The blessedest of women!"—Blessedest,
Not holiest, not noblest, no high name
Whose height misplaced may pierce me like a shame
When I sit meek in heaven!

He Wore Our Chains.

"Made under the law. We were bound—He submits to identical chains. Free, kingly Christ harnessed Himself into law of gravitation, law of hunger and thirst and sorrow and death, thereby to unharness us from every chain forever. Took He the chains of Roman law-tax at Bethlehem. Paid He tribute to Caesar three and 30 years. One day on Olivet unlinked He every chain and, last of all, slipped off gravitation's law and slowly rose from earth.

Have you heard how a stranger appeared in miller's garb at the assizes of Chelmsford, England? A long-lost son was being cheated out of his estate. Bribed were judge and jury. All against the defrauded, penniless brother. The stranger in miller's clothes managed to have one juror excepted to and himself sworn in his place. Thereupon did he rise in the jury box and so amaze the court by his legal learning, logic and terrific eloquence that the judge cried out: "Where did you come from, and who are you?" "I came from Westminster hall," replied the man in miller's suit. "My name is Matthew Hale; I am lord chief justice of the king's bench. I will come up and try this case all over again." Yonder poor fellow got his estate that day.

Christmas bells, ring ye the news, how when everything went against us, the Judge of the universe came here disguised in human flesh the hero of heaven winning our everlasting inheritance!

Died to Make Us Free.

Came He not for the right purpose? Daring feats! Yes, we know plenty of them—for gold. Vast self-denial! Certainly, history records abundant instances—if empire was to be won thereby. Dauntless general, leading a mighty army! There He goes—to rivet slavery on other people. Never, never till Christ ventures forth a warrior to redeem his enemies. Like yellow fever immunes walking straight into the infected hospital wards of Havana, He saved us from our malady—He a sin immune. Like Arnold Winkelried taking the spears of the Austrian phalanx into His own breast and clearing a path for freedom, went Jesus—

"Make way for liberty," he cried
Their keen points passed from side to side—
"Make way for liberty," he cried—
Made way for liberty, and died.

"That we might receive the adoption of sons." Recollect the story of Arrius giving Ben Hur the ring that made him his lawful son and possessor of his possessions? Recall you how the Prodigal Son comes back from debauchery and disgrace and gets clean clothing and a clean welcome and a ring of ownership on his finger?

That is adoption. It is having all God has. You can have it by having Christ. Sometimes God dare not bestow the whole freely for your unhindered extravagance in this life. Such would likely ruin you. Fast as you are worthy, fast as is best for you, He gives the total of His wealth.

Christ the Need of All.

On a bridge's parapet approaching an Austrian city, see 12 statues stand, symbolizing the Christ—the Sower, Shepherd, Carpenter, Physician, Pilot, Prophet, Priest and five concluding characters. At morning twilight before Christ the Sower pause and pray the country peasantry. Flock tenders implore the Shepherd. Then artisans set down their kits of tools to supplicate Christ the Carpenter. When dews and damps and mists have melted, invalids wan and frail, with faltering feet or fetched on litters, entreat Christ the Physician. And whosoever sails a ship or yearns for darlings on the deep beseeches Christ the Pilot—all counting Jesus just for them, and, save the superstition, all are right.

Christ is exactly your necessity. Try taking to Him your wants, your burdens, yourself, this Christmas Sabbath. Confess Him in some house of God. Be rested. Be purified. Be satisfied.

HYMN.

Tune of C. C. Converse.

What a friend we have in Jesus
All our griefs and sins to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
Oh, what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer.

GETTING READY..... FOR ENDEAVOR CONVENTION

J. C. Reed, chairman of the State Christian Endeavor convention committee, called his first meeting during the last week, and the following were selected as chairmen of the various committees:

Chairman of general committee, J. C. Reed; vice chairman, the Rev. Dr. J. T. McCrory; finance, F. J. Kress; place of meeting, the Rev. Dr. W. H. McMillan; ushers, Fred C. Brittain, evangelistic, the Rev. J. R. Young; badges, Dr. W. A. Russell; press, the Rev. J. W. Righter; decorations, S. K. Hammer; printing, J. H. Stauff.

The intermediate rally will be in charge of Miss Blanche Wachob, of Allegheny, and the junior rally in charge of Mrs. Jean Eggers Hay.

It is expected that at least 15,000 young people will be in attendance, and there is much to be done by the Endeavorers of Allegheny county in getting things in readiness for so many guests. The choir of 1,000 voices has not yet been organized, and no one has yet been put in charge of the music. There will be a meeting some time in January, when all arrangements will be completed. Much interest is being taken in this convention, as it will be the largest religious gathering ever held in Pittsburgh.

The inadequacy of the Sunday school methods of an earlier date is indicated in the confession of a brilliant and devout woman that she reached the age of 18 years before it was revealed to her that the scene of the Bible narrative was not laid in heaven.

SCOTLAND'S FOREMOST INSTITUTION OF LEARNING

St. Andrew's University, of Which Andrew Carnegie Is Now Rector.

LONDON, Dec. 14.—In accepting the nomination formally offered him for the lord rectorship of St. Andrew's University, Andrew Carnegie places himself in line with Lord Dufferin, Sir Theodore Martin, Lord Reay and Lord Selborne, all of whom have held the post. It is the chief elective office in the university, though there are no actual duties connected with it, its incumbent being a sort of honorary principal, with little to do beyond making the inaugural address at the annual opening.

St. Andrews, which is some twenty miles from Edinburgh, is perhaps the foremost of the Scottish universities. It was founded in 1410 by Lawrence of Lindores, Abbot of Scone, and has flourished ever since as one of the great institutions of learning.

St. Andrews shares with its sister universities in Mr. Carnegie's recent gift, and the gratitude of its students prompted the unanimous invitation that the Pittsburgh ironmaster should accept the nomination for the rectorship.

In a speech before the governors of Dundee University the other day, John Morley made some trenchant comments on the Carnegie gift and the spirit in which it had been received. He remarked among other things that shrewd use was going to be made of a shrewd man's money, and that he did not believe that the payment by Mr. Carnegie of students' fees would lead to demoralization. Mr. Morley added that he himself could not have gone to Oxford University—and his attendance there was one of the greatest blessings that he had enjoyed in his life—if it had not been his good fortune to obtain a scholarship left by some old bishop of the fourteenth or fifteenth century. He was unable to see in what respect he had been demoralized by accepting the benefaction.

Palatial Churches of the Greater Pittsburgh.

Bellefield Presbyterian Church.

A LITTLE JOURNEY IN THE HOLY LAND

"Change cars for Jerusalem!" is no longer an idle joke. The ascent of 3,000 feet, and ride of 90 miles, from the coast to the holy city, is accomplished in four hours and a half. The cars are comfortable, but most of the region traversed is very gloomy.

The line leads first to Ramleh, through meadows aglow with the red anemone, known in all parts of the world as the rose of Sharon. At the top of a steep grade is a fine panorama of the field of Ajalon, where "the sun stood still until the people had avenged themselves upon their enemies." Ascent then begins in earnest and ends at the station outside the Jaffa Gate. So general is the wish of believers in the Christian faith to enter the city on foot, as did the Saviour, that most of the carriages await the approaching throng of travelers inside the walls. A new travel novel, "The Destiny of Doris," by Julian Chambers, gives an account of how the tourists were driven to their hotel through narrow, filthy streets, flagrantly malodorous.

"Our first pilgrimage was to the Mosque of Omar, on the site of Solomon's temple. The high wall surrounding this Arab church separates it from the rest of the city. The enclosure equals a square quarter-mile—the area of the old temple. Into this dearest place on earth to the Jew he may not enter; but he has bought the right to lean against the outside of the wall, and bewail the destruction of his city and temple. As it was Friday almost every foot of the narrow cul de sac was occupied by native Hebrews, busy with their lamentations. The sight was painful, because the mental agony of the despairing men was genuine. For 1,800 years it has continued.

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The Mount But No Olives.

"We walked and rode to the Mount of Olives to see the sun set.

"'Where are the trees that give this hill its name?' asked Doris.

"No one could answer.

"'The ground is miserably poor and stony; but the olive will grow in any soil,' said the dragoman. 'The surface is cut by so many mud walls that the localities identified with the life of Christ can no longer be identified.'

"The mount is beyond the Kedron and the climb was about as steep as the side of the great pyramid. We halted a short time at the garden of Gethsemane, enclosed by a stone wall. Reaching the summit of the mount we looked southward to the point that was "over against the temple." It was a pitiful scene of desolation. We probably stood where the Saviour wept over the city and predicted its destruction.

"Climbing to the top of a minaret nearby we were able to look over a ridge into the valley of Jehoshaphat. To our amazement the Jordan was in plain sight, and the broad blue expanse of the Dead sea 20 miles away, with the mountains of Moab behind it.

"The mosque wherein we stood is believed to cover the place of the ascension, and is held in equal reverence by Mohammedan and Christian. The Arab believes in three dispensations—the first by Moses, the second by Christ and the third by Mahomet. Christians generally do not understand that the followers of Islam accept Christ as the second of God's representatives on earth. The Mohammedan believes in one God, repudiating the Trinity. He promulgates a code of morals virtually the same as that given to Moses on Sinai. His psalms closely resemble those of David; he admits the miraculous birth and unique character of Jesus Christ, and, instead of repentance and salvation by grace, he contents himself with sublime confidence in God's mercy.

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Traction Cars Sadly Needed.

"A trip to the Dead sea, though only a matter of 20 miles, is magnified into an arduous undertaking by dragomans and tourist managers. They always travel with tents and camp equipage, and make a two or three days' pilgrimage. Securing good saddle horses in preference to carriages, we made the journey without serious discomfort between dawn and darkness.

"'This is the rockiest road in all creation,' said Blake, as we picked our way tediously among large boulders that encumbered the path. 'A week's work, properly directed, would clear away these rocks. I'd like to be road commissioner for a month.'

"'It's dangerous to be a reformer in the sultan's dominions,' said I, as I turned aside for a boulder the size of a large drygoods box.

"'A 50-horsepower motor would be necessary to drive a tram car up this grade; but an electric trolley is the remedy needed here,' was Blake's reply.

"We rode down the steep hill, which Christ ascended on his last journey to Jerusalem from Jericho—where he had healed the two blind men. The "Inn of the Good Samaritan" is a wrecked little khan where we couldn't find anything to drink, so we pushed on to the fountain of Elisha, eight miles from our destination.

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A Bath in the Dead Sea.

"The Dead sea lies 1,300 feet below sea level, or 4,300 feet below Jerusalem. We made a detour to get a glimpse of the river Jordan.

"'I am disappointed at its size,' said Blake, as we sat our horses on the brow of a hill overlooking the sacred stream. 'It isn't much over a hundred feet wide, though it is running like a mill-race.'

"The 'stormy banks' of Jordan were rugged, rocky hills, with abundant verdure at the water's edge. We found a party of tourists filling bottles from the sacred stream.

"An hour's ride brought us to the beach of the Dead sea. Blake and I hurried to the shore. Both of us having brought a bathing suit, we found shelter, and were soon arrayed as if at Cape May or Newport.

"'Jupiter! How cold the water is!' exclaimed Blake.

"'Yes,' I answered, shivering; 'but we can't drown if we do get the cramp. There is something in that.'

"'Ugh! Don't swallow this water,' gasped my companion, sputtering. 'You'd never recover from the thirst.'

"It was not a pleasant bath. A peculiar stinging sensation was felt over our entire bodies. Water dripping from our hair left white streaks down our cheeks. Our bathing suits dried as rough as sackcloth.

"On the return journey we were besieged by several lepers, just outside the city gate. They had left their miserable hut to importune us for alms. The ladies were horrified at the awful appearance of these unfortunate creatures, and we hastened to bestow all the small money we had with us. They were still persistent and our dragoman then drove them away with stones; the natives waste little sympathy on these stricken outcasts."

The Church of the Future.

Mr. Garcia, a clergyman of Sunderland, England, proposed to reorganize his church on somewhat novel lines, because the masses are not attracted to the church in its present organization. He would try to make the church the social center in the people's life. He would provide fellowship and amusement for young men in a healthful atmosphere and pleasant social surroundings. To accomplish this the first thing he proposes is to do away with the Gothic church. He proposes to build a large, bright, modern-looking hall, with plenty of light and color.

He will concentrate on the evening service, having a string band and a large choir to lead the singing, and will rebuke any man, including himself, who delivers an address over 25 minutes in length. He will group around this central hall various rooms necessary for a broad social and religious work—a billiard room, a games room and a workshop for lads, a brightly furnished room for girls, another for men to smoke and read in, and another for meetings of a free-and-easy character, in which over a pipe they can take the newspaper of the day, or some current topic of interest, and discuss it. A special point will be made of refreshments. It would be a practical exemplification of the fact that Christianity can consecrate the commonplace, such as amusements and harmless social games and the like; it would further the cause of temperance.

We are not born like checkerboards, with black and white spots on us, but we are born white. The black spots come afterward.—Philip Brooks.

The child is to grow up a Christian and never know herself as being otherwise.

The Master's Work

FAMILY PRAYER TO BE REVIVED.

THE Rev. Dr. Francis E. Clark, the founder of the Christian Endeavor movement, says the time has come to make the advance step that was proposed three years ago at the Nashville Christian Endeavor convention, and emphasized again at the Cincinnati convention last July—Religion in the home—centering about family worship.

Family religion, he says, is a foundation-stone of all our religious life in church and state, and family worship lies near the foundation of all family religion. In building the family altar religion builds itself up. Though household prayers are not by any means the sum of family religion, or even its beginning, still they are an expression of it, a definite and genuine expression, which has sadly fallen into disuse, and which the Christian Endeavor movement can most properly do its utmost to revive.

There are tens of thousands of families who are members of the church and yet have never established a family prayer circle. Indeed, plenty of children have never heard either the father or mother utter a prayer.

In speaking to a few of the prominent ministers of Pittsburgh the question was asked: Do you suppose there are many Christian families in the city who do not have the old-time family prayers? The answer came: We know of very few families in our congregations who do conduct family worship. There was a time, said the oldest of the ministers, when almost every family in my church had family prayers at least once a day, and many of them every morning and evening. There are many reasons why this old-time custom has been done away with. The general excuse is lack of time. Have to get to business in a hurry in the morning, and generally the family are not all up. In the evening there is always some place to go and so much going on that it is almost impossible to get the family together for prayers.

A prominent Fifth avenue merchant, in speaking of family worship, said: "I would give all I own to have my family gather with me morning and evening for prayers, but they have no inclination that way and so I have my morning and evening devotions alone in my room. I should be glad indeed if the old-time custom were revived, as I am sure the prayers of my father in my old home have carried me along through life more than all the money I have."

An East End family that lets nothing interfere with the morning and evening family prayers is noted for the peace and happiness that reign in that home. There is a sweetness and refinement there that is seen in few homes and the love of parents and children, brothers and sisters is the wonder of everyone.

The Rev. Edwin Forrest Hallenbeck in the "Endeavor World" says: "To make the home pure and sweet and heavenly is to conserve the highest interests of church and state. Christ in the family circle will mean Christ in business and society and politics."

The Rev. John McNeill, the Scotch evangelist, says: "Every home should have the prayer circle. No one should be ashamed of it. Every child in the home should have his part in it and if this could be we would not need so many jails and penitentiaries. God hasten the day."

The Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman says: "I owe much to my parents who taught me to pray. The home prayer circle kept me from many a sin. Let every father establish a family altar in honor of our Blessed Master."

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Bible Society's New Secretary.

The new secretary of the American Bible society is the Rev. Dr. Edward P. Ingersoll, a former pastor in St. Paul, but for the last four years pastor of a prominent Brooklyn church. The largest denominational supporters of the society are the Methodists, Presbyterians and Congregationalists, and it has long been the custom to select the secretaries from among ministers of these respective bodies. There are three secretaries at $5,000 salary a year each, and the Rev. Dr. Ingersoll comes in to succeed the late Rev. Dr. E. W. Gilman, as the Congregational executive. The society, which is one of the historic religious agencies of America, has lately effected closer relations with the British and Foreign Bible Society of London, for work in the east and in new political possessions.

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The Winona Boys' School.

The Rev. Dr. Sol. C. Dickey, secretary of the Winona assembly of Indiana, who went to Europe to engage speakers for the Bible conference at Winona lake, August 17-27, 1902, has returned. Dr. Dickey says that the Boys' Industrial school, which will be opened next September at Winona, will be the largest of its kind in the middle west. The object of the school is to teach trades and agriculture. The boys will assist in paying for their education by working three or four hours each day at some trade or in the fields.

The school will be open nine months of the year. Its success is now assured. Two Pittsburghers are on the administrative board—H. J. Heinz and the Rev. Dr. R. M. Russell—and it is expected that several others from Pittsburgh will become members.

Since Dr. Dickey's return the executive committee has arranged to purchase a farm of 300 acres, adjoining the Winona park, making in all 700 acres. Fifty acres of this late purchase will be laid out in lots and sold, the proceeds to go to the erection of the boys' school, which will cost $100,000.

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More About the Rev. Prime Minister.

Dr. Kuyper, the present prime minister of the Netherlands, is by calling a Calvinist pastor of the most orthodox type. He was brought up for a literary career, and ascribes his abandonment of the latter and his entrance into the pastorate to Miss Yonge's "Heir of Redclyffe," a book which seems to have made a profound impression upon him. He regards Calvinism as the source and guarantee of the Dutch national system, and holds that the principal duty of the government is to maintain religion and to compel obedience to its practice. It may be added that he ascribes to the influence of Darwinism what he is pleased to denounce as England's "present national degeneration."

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Cause of Student Decline.

Presbyterians north are not greatly exercised over the falling off in number of students in their theological seminaries. They say the condition is due to the fact that a few years ago the late Rev. Dr. W. C. Gray, of the influential Presbyterian organ of Chicago, proclaimed month in and month out that the ministry was overcrowded. The result was that young men sought other vocations.

The first result was felt in the colleges, which graduated last year, and the year before, 33 per cent fewer theologically inclined students than the average. Now it is the seminaries that are feeling the effects. On the other hand the colleges, young men having discovered the real condition of things, are again up to the normal in students destined for these seminaries. It is a passing phenomenon, and has often occurred before, although never so pronounced.

Great Men and Little Children

Sympathy with child-life is the touchstone of a noble character. Appreciation of children's ideals, their hopes and griefs, indicates a high spirit. Jean Paul Richter shows it in his pretty fancy: "I would create a world especially for myself, and suspend it under the mildest sun. A little world, where I would have nothing but little, lovely children, and these little things I would never suffer to grow up, but only to play eternally. If a seraph were weary of heaven, or his golden pinions drooped, I would send him to dwell a month upon my happy infant world—and no angel, so long as he saw their innocence, could lose his own."

Dean Stanley, during the sermon of an eminent divine in Westminster abbey, noticed a little girl pushed to the chancel rail by the crowd. Seeing she was very weary, he put out his hands and lifted her into the great chair beside him. However great the sermon from the pulpit may have been, the sermon from the chancel chair was greater. The dean, in that act, reminds one of Him who opened his hands and said, "Suffer."

Agassiz, on his way to his laboratory, absorbed in thought, saw a little girl standing at the village pump crying over the fragments of a broken pitcher. He took her to the store, bought a new pitcher, went back to the pump and filled it for her.

Every Wednesday during his residence in Guernsey, Victor Hugo gave a dinner to 15 boys and girls, selected from the poorest families in the island. He waited on them in person.

In a life full of pathetic incidents, none surpassed the scene where Father Matthew, in his last illness, gave a party for his boy attendant and his friends.

The addresses which John Ruskin made at his Christmas dinners to the children of Coniston are among the most fascinating of his utterances.

La Salle devoted his very last days to the instruction of a class of little children.

It is worth repeating, the touchstone of a noble character is sympathy with child life.

Bishop Warren approves quarterly written or oral examinations of Sunday school scholars, with definite scale of marks. The Free church of Scotland has long had such a system.

THE INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

Passage of the Red Sea

December 22, 1901. Exodus 14:13—27.
Fourth Quarter. Lesson XII.

Israel made no hasty or clandestine departure from Egypt. Theirs was no attempted escape of fugitive from justice. They had a royal firman. The Egyptians fairly loaded them with gifts in hopes of placating the wrath of their offended Deity. The store of raw materials and metals they carried with them enabled them to make in the wilderness the tabernacle and its furniture and all their armor, offensive and defensive.

Theirs was an orderly march. They advanced in tribes, each under its respective commander, Moses in the van, wonder-working rod in hand. In the midst, as a veritable palladium, Joseph's mummied form, inclosed in its hieroglyphic-covered casket, was carried according to his dying request. For sake of pasturage by the way for the myriad flocks and herds, the advancing hosts must needs deploy widely to right and left. To direct a general course for these somewhat widely-sundered detachment, God unfurled His pennon in the sky. That banner served a threefold purpose—signal, shield and lantern.

To Israel's dismay, Jehovah's ensign moved in the very opposite direction from that which would have been expected. Instead of indicating a course toward Suez, the bridge between the continents, it moved southward along the western shore of the Red sea, thus placing an ever-widening barrier between the pilgrim caravan and the country which they sought.

When the ever-alert Pharaoh saw this tactical blunder, this march into a cul de sac, the hope of recovering lost power revived in the despot's heart. Or possibly it was the hope of revenge for the death of his son and heir, whose recently-discovered epitaph (?) he was even then conning. He believed that the hapless Hebrews had unwittingly strayed beyond the jurisdiction of their God, who at best was only a local divinity, and would fall an easy prey.

At sight and sound of pursuing chariots Israel was completely panic-stricken. They raised a querulous cry about there being plenty of graveyards in Egypt, and no need of coming to the wilderness to find one. On the dark background of this faithless and irascible conduct of the multitude the noble bearing of Moses shines with augmented luster. His "Stand still and see the salvation of God!" is an incomparable, inspiring bugle-note that has kept ringing through the ages.

A moment later and the captain of the Lord's hosts stands on the edge of the comparatively shallow western arm of the sea. He waves his oft-tried rod. In response there comes from the east a violent wind which, in conjunction with an ebbing tide, leaves the bed of the sea uncovered. Deep pools to right and left formed a perfect defense (wall), rendering a flank movement on the part of the enemy impracticable. In the meantime the pillar of cloud went to the rear, spreading out and hanging low like a curtain, completely screening Israel from the observation of their foes. The same cloud cast its powerful searchlight forward, revealing the way through the sea in its entire length.

"Forward, march!" was now the inspiring command that rang along the whole column. Across the bridge which Jehovah had provided, the host, a thousand abreast, marched, and no little child not even a lamb, was lost.

The temerity of sinners has no more striking illustration than in the rash boldness with which the Egyptians essayed to use in pursuing them the very bridge which God had made for his people. Pharaoh soon found he, not Moses, was in the cul de sac. God thundered and lightened out of his cloud, phenomena so rare in Egypt as to strike terror to man and beast. The progress of the Egyptian host was delayed until flood-tide, when the wind abated and the conditions which had favored Israel being exactly reversed, the Egyptians were whelmed in the deep.

THE TEACHER'S LANTERN.

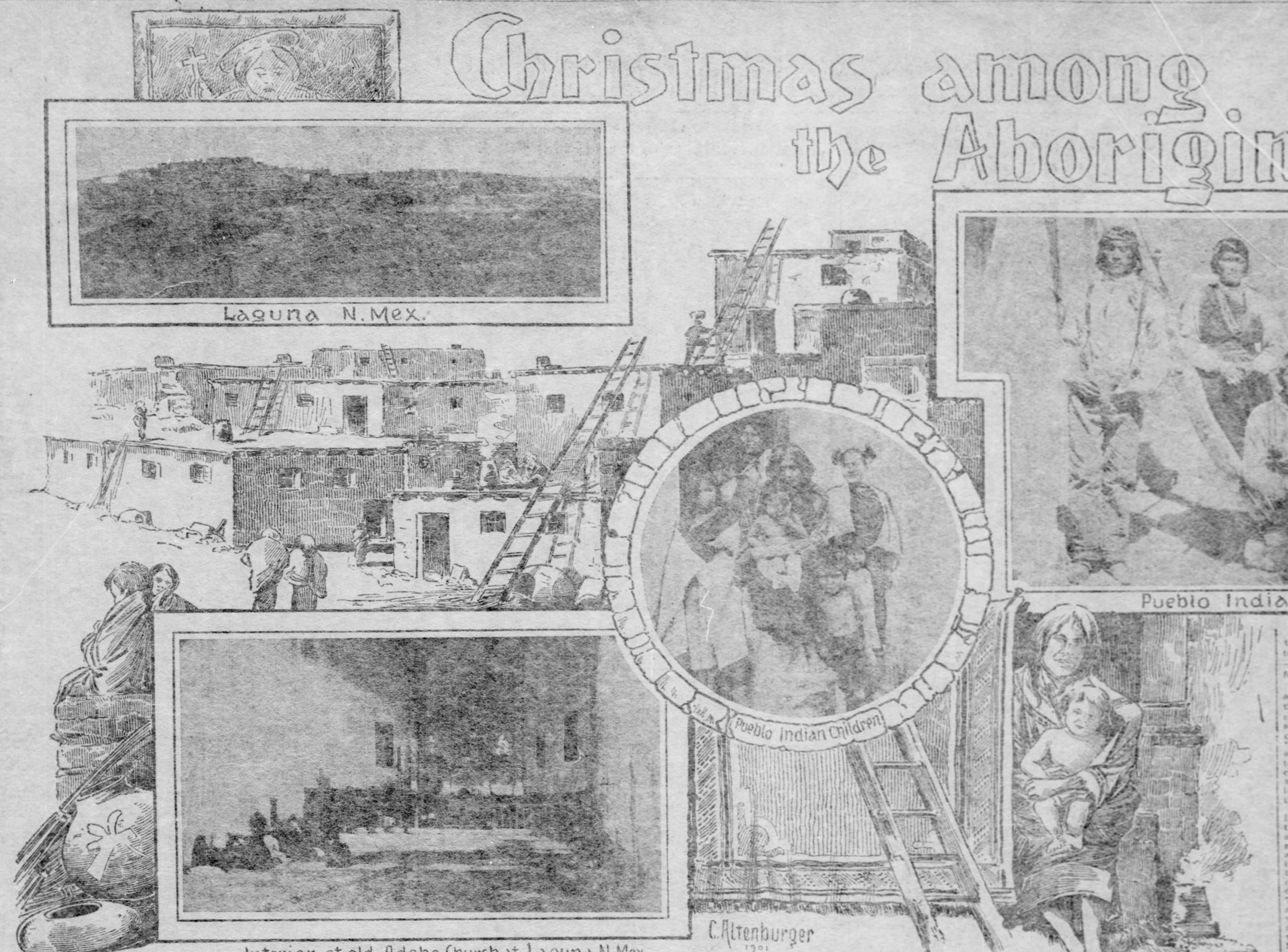
Sin's Persistency is exemplified in Pharaoh. Ten plagues were not enough to kill it. The sight of Israel once more apparently within his grasp made the despot forget all his sufferings. Like the sinner who supposed himself to be dying, and had promised the restitution of certain things, but added, "Remember, Lord, this don't count if I get well!" so Pharaoh's consent to let Israel go was given under the supposition that their departure was inevitable.

Lapse in Faith disgraced Israel in his very exodus from Egypt. Sea to front and chariots to rear outweighed all the signs and wonders God had wrought in Egypt. A timid and querulous spirit took possession of him. The church of today and individual Christians need to pray to be saved from a similar lapse. The wonder-paved way God has led us should confirm our faith that He will still lead us on, though He divide seas to do it. David argues well when he says: "The Lord hath been mindful of us; He will bless us."

Bible Miracles are many; to seek a natural explanation for them is a gratuitous task. The Bible is shot all through with the supernatural. One miracle, more or less, cuts a small figure. But the very terms of the Scripture account, in this instance, lead us to believe that the means used to make a way for Israel through the sea were largely natural. Moses' rod did not divide the flood. It evoked a strong wind; that, in conjunction with the ebb-tide, did the rest.

Pharaoh's Mummy is a most inconvenient find for strictly literal interpreters of Scripture. Does the record force the conclusion that Pharaoh himself was drowned? It is not the custom for commanding officers to put themselves in positions of peril, but the contrary. When Pharaoh's host was overthrown in the Red sea Pharaoh's self was overthrown practically, though not literally.

Christmas among the Aborigines



Interior of old Adobe Church at Laguna N. Mex.

THE Indians in the pueblos of the southwest have taken naturally to the teachings of the long list of Catholic missionaries who have been among them for many generations. The ceremonies of Easter and several of the more important saints' days have a peculiar charm for the aboriginal mind and are always enthusiastically celebrated, but nothing in the whole calendar can compare with the joy and eagerness with which Christmas and the week following are observed in the quaint and very old Indian village of Laguna.

A towns or permanent abode of Indians is known among them by the Spanish name "pueblo." The pueblo Laguna is on the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad in western New Mexico, 75 miles southwest from Albuquerque. The blase globetrotter, who sails seas and travels abroad to live amid unique phases of life or to study extraordinary conditions, will find more than enough to interest him among these sunbaked mesas, homes of Aztec cliff dwellers, and towering mountains of granite of the southwestern territories. Laguna has a history dating back at least a century before Cortez. Isleta and Laguna were old towns when Coronado made his march to conquest in the southwest in 1540. It has customs and lore older than among any people under the stars and stripes. Several stone houses in the pueblo have been occupied by the descendants of the same family for about 250 years—possibly even a century longer.

The Red Man's Christmas.

To be sure, the Christmas celebrations in this ancient aboriginal community lacks many of the scenes of festivity that characterize this season in the great cities of palefaces. There are no animated throngs of shoppers; no dazzling electric lights; no great department stores; no bargain sales and no Christmas trees. The Indians of Laguna know nothing of fat Santa Claus and his pack of reindeers, and the red-skinned boys and girls will never have their holiday saint laid low by iconoclastic intelligence, as their civilized and white cousins have had. No resident of Laguna ever tasted of succulent turkey and cranberry sauce, or smacked his lips at juicy mince pies and savory plum pudding. But just the same the grand thought of Christmas time—peace and good will—is as potent in the pueblo as in any up-to-date Christian community.

In this land of the red people there is no Christmas caroling, no excited rising at daybreak to see what St. Nicholas has put into the stockings, no clandestine home comings with huge bundles of manila wrapping paper and secret hidings of the same until Christmas eve. The Christmas of Laguna is not characterized by gifts of embroidered slippers and satin dressing gowns, as in well-regulated homes of his white brethren. Christmas trees and the legends of Kris Kingle were never heard in these semi-tropic Indian villages. But so far as eating and drinking, general cheer and a desire to be kind and neighborly and dressed up, are concerned, there is no land where Christmas is observed with greater zest.

Preparing for the Feast.

For weeks, yes, months, the red people get ready by degrees for the Christmas week. There is foresight that the little storehouse of grain and vegetables is ample; that the boys know where the juiciest antelope range and how many wild pigeons and ducks may be counted on. The children are frequently shampooed, and the little storehouses swept and made ready for a whole week of nothing but fun. The fat sheep are driven from the range and keep ready for the roasting, while jerked beef dries on the line day by day in the warm sunshine.

As the great day approaches the red woman and the girls get out and unwrap their ancestral shawls and serapes of gaudy colors, polish their wealth of agate and shell necklaces and their metal bracelets and anklets. They mend their moccasins and make sure that all the ancestral finery shall play its particular part in the festivity of the holiday week.

At last Christmas eve has come—la Noche Buena, the aborigines in this pueblo call it. This is the beginning of the holiday festivities. Customs from time immemorial decree that a band of dancers—chosen by the chief of the pueblo, practiced for weeks beforehand—shall dance in the church from 10 till midnight, after which mass is to be held.

Last year, for the first time in two and a half centuries the program was violently ruptured. The good old priest—whose heroic devotion to duty is part of the lattery history of New Mexico, but whose hardheadedness is no less proverbial—decided to make a reform, and forbade the dancing in the church. This meant war—and as pretty a war as one would wish to see.

"Who owns this church of Laguna?" said the stern, white-haired leader. "You who came here last year, or the Lagunendos whose fathers built it and have worshiped in it always? Anda! We will see! La Noche Buena, it is necessary to dance in the church, and that we will!"

"But if you do," replied the padre, "I will say no masses to the Virgin for 12 days before, nor at midnight of the Noche Buen."

"Very well! If thou wishest not to say mass, we will go without them. But to give up the dance—no se padre."

"But you will all go to purgatory if you do thus."

"Sta Bueno! We will dance first."

With these stern redmen of Laguna, a dance is no empty frivolity, but a religious ceremony. The aborigine is a very good Catholic in his way, but his liberty of conscience is remarkable—and the most remarkable liberty he takes is that of being a pagan just as thoroughly as he is a Catholic, and probably a little more so. His sacred dances were certainly never invented in Rome; but he makes them do double service of honor to God and to his own primitive duties. He dances in the good week before the Sun Father and the Moon Mother; and he does it in the church—instead of outside, as at other times—to please Tata Dios. Taken all in all, it is a startling combination, but a sincerely honest and devout one.

Twelfth Night Is Come.

At last there is an end of the 12 days' preparation—punctuated by the vociferous jangle of the bells calling to mass. At 10 o'clock Christmas eve the huge old church is jammed from door to altar rail with a strange throng of worshipers.

A long aisle is kept open by the solemn "cherifes," each with his wand of authority. At one end of this aisle stand the dozen singers and the absorbed persuader of the hoarse drum—a drum made of a hard wood keg covered with sheepskin. The rest of the open space is reserved for the dancers—20 men and 28 women, all most gorgeously made up. The men, stripped and painted to the waist, wear below that their curious dancing shirts, their snowy "calzoncillos," and moccasins with folded leggins. Behind each dangles a beautiful pelt of the swift—smallest and fleetest of the foxes—and each wears around his biceps an armlet of silver or brass. In one hand each holds firmly the sacred "gourd rattle," and in the other a bunch of eagle feathers.

The women are more liberally dressed, each with her black and red "manta," her red dyed moccasins and white buckskin "knee-boots" and her black handkerchief. They carry varicolored feathers in each hand, and wear a heavy load of silver coral and turquoise necklaces and earrings, and silver rings, bracelets and mammoth dresspins.

The Dance Begins.

The withered leader gives the signal. The tombe begins to be belabored, the chorus lifts its voice in a weird but not unmusical chant, and the deft feet of the dancers begin to move in unison with waving arms and swaying bodies, and the strange music, while the sympathetic crowd punctuates the whole with shrill ululations, which certainly sound very little like camp-meeting amens, but are of the same general import and intent. So that the spirit is identical, it probably makes very little difference whether the worshiper shows his approbation and devout zeal by shouting "Halleluja" or "Hi! Ay-i!"

Truly he must be very dull and phlegmatic who does not feel this strangely impressive scene. The long and high adobe room, with walls six feet in thickness, with the uncertain beams of a hundred guttering candles chasing distorted shadows far up its sides; the tinsel altar with golden images and paper flowers and saintly chromos; the high clumsy oratory and the red-curtained confessional; and on the rought abode floor-half a thousand swart-faced figures, in raiment of the rainbow, shod with the soft hide of the deer and blanketed with the incomparable weaving of Navajo "looms," the chorus gesticulating as they sing; the little boys, who stand on rude benches holding candles above the heads of the dancers, whose every joint and tendon seems instinct with rhythm as they leap and sway and swing their arms—truly it is a strange version of the night of Kris Kringle.

At midnight the dance ends with a wild tattoo upon the ancient bells in the towers, and—so please a less heady padre—the weird congregation falls into place for high mass.

And so the holiday week begins in the aboriginal pueblo of Laguna. Every day thereafter until New Year's there is a similar sacred dance from 8 a. m. till sunset in the graveyard in front of the church. By this time the gravel of the "campo santo" is tamped as hard and smooth as a floor by the persistent patter of the dancers, and the big drum has certainly earned an awful headache—while with all the singing and applause it is a wonder that there is a whole throat left in the whole community.

Just as the dance breaks up each evening the bells begin a maddening jig; a trio of solemn men from the church door are seen busily loading two antiquated muskets and a prehistoric revolver; and a glance within the church shows a long line of kneeling suppliants. Presently the bell gives a redoubled roll and out come two men carrying an ancient saint on canvas tenderly by the lower corners. The men with the firearms fall in ahead and discharge their salvos momentarily while the solemn procession wends its slow way to the other end of the village, where the saint will be kept over night in the house of some "principale" with burning candles and kneeling devotees.

The Small Boy's Share.

Every night during the festal week small bands of half-grown boys go from house to house with their gourd rattles and knee rattles (a tortoise shell hung with sheeps' trotters) to dance and sing for the inmates—a sort of aboriginal serenade. Some of these dusky troubadours are no more than 10 years old, but they imitate their elders with wonderful precision both in makeup and in the convolutions of their dance. Small gifts—generally consumable on the spot—reward their visit, and they sally forth to the door of another abode to repeat their unique entertainment.

A general free dispensation of edibles and drinkables is in order throughout the week, and particularly upon our own great gift day. Early on Christmas morning one will see the women of the pueblo dressed in most startling combinations of red, blue and green, bearing a bean pie or a black cake seasoned with chiles, to some red-skinned friend's door as a Christmas remembrance. As for the old padre, he is fairly submerged beneath gifts in the aboriginal culinary art.

And so the gay whirl goes on. The day after New Year's the pueblo will have relapsed to its normal state—to be broken only by Easter observance. The red man of Laguna may again seek the shady side of his house, and lying on the sunbaked earth may rol his corn-husk cigarettes and dream the days away until annual irrigation season begins next March—there's work for every one in the pueblo.

Lessons of the Boer War.

A British Sympathizer Gives His View of the Struggle in South Africa.

By MAJ. GEN. O. O. HOWARD, U. S. A.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

TO the mind of an American who has followed the war the Boers are waging against Great Britain, the primary cause, whether right or wrong, was to secure freedom from the sovereignty England was exercising. The Boers, having more or less the sympathy of several nations, organized their forces and accumulated supplies of arms and ammunition. They placed over their army Gen. Joubert, an officer of large capacity. He began his work by pushing beyond the borders of the Transvaal and attacking the English near their camps and forts, hoping to strike blows so hard and fast as to preclude the possibility of English re-enforcement.

The general's first effort was glorious; in a measure successful, but not complete. He found it impossible to take the British strongholds, and even his successful engagements were never really decisive.

British generalship was not remarkable for brilliancy or progress till Lord Roberts came to South Africa and assumed command. He concentrated the British forces, passed rapidly across the Orange river, crushed Cronje's army, retook the outposts, and in time relieved from siege every important fortress. Meanwhile he moved rapidly northward, fighting successfully until Johannesburg and Pretoria, the capital, were in his possesion.

Now as to the lessons of this war which other nations, small and great, may learn.

Further Fighting Is Folly.

(1) Every day's news shows the folly of continuing warfare after so complete a settlement by arms. The Boers gave the challenge. The English accepted it and conquered. Since Pretoria fell into British hands there has been no valid excuse for prolonging guerrilla warfare. It frets and worries the English, it is true; but it is at a cost of intense and unnecessary suffering on the part of non-combatants, men, women and children.

(2) There is an evident demonstration of the use and abuse of a concentration camp. I do not mean the camps or bivouacs of prisoners at St Helena, Bermuda and elsewhere. These must be allowed until peace comes or exchanges of prisoners can be effected. It appears that the British have shown great humanity to the Boers, who are thus restrained of their liberty. The concentration camps, however, which are undoubtedly established in South Africa mainly for the sake of humanity, have produced the impression everywhere of want, suffering and death that might have been lessened.

They remind the world of Gen. Weyler's reconcentrados in Cuba. He penned up his victims, old men, women and children, and surrounded them with guards well armed. The result was gradual starvation and deaths summed up to more than a quarter of a million non-combatants.

The difference is plain enough; for the English have fed the people whom they gathered into concentration camps, and doubtless provided for the wants of this kind of prisoners as well as is ever done in an active campaign, where the commanding officers can seldom do more than afford them a simple sustenance. The death rate is very alarming, and gives a good foundation for complaint of cruelty and neglect, even where no such hardship was intended.

Civil War Parallel.

I remember that at one grave period of our civil war, the disturbance of the population was so great that we had in such camps of concentration over a hundred thousand non-combatants, to whom we were feeding daily rations. This concontinued until after the war. For a time that whole work of feeding the multitude fell into my hands. In May, 1865, there were in such camps nearly one hundred and fifty thousand persons of every age, non-combatants called refugees and freedmen. Remembering these things, our people ought not to be harsh in their judgment of the British method of supplying the destitute. They could easily do better if the Boers would stop their irritating guerrilla busines-

(3) It occurs to me that therehas been a want of wisdom in the British policy, in not offering better terms to the conquered. It is evident that the Boer has an intense desire to escape the British yoke, and as a rule is willing to sacrifice his property, his life and risk every suffering; but there are within the Transvaal large numbers of people who are not Boers, and should have a reasonable participation in the affairs of government. The natives, I believe, have never been treated by the Boers in a way to promote their education and upbuilding, and the immigrants from all nations flood the cities and mining portions of the country. Surely out of all these elements, including those Boers who are ready to submit to reasonable terms, the British could go on and organize self-government, as we have done, or are endeavoring to do, in the Philippines. The prompt following up of military victories by civil methods appears to be a wise policy.

Fate of Stein's Republic.

(4) The Orange Free state, relieved only by the generosity of the conquerors, will be obliged to abide the consequences of its course. Out of sympathy that state entered into the war and identified her independent existence with that of the Transvaal. In the end she will have all the privileges and all the freedom which the Canadians enjoy today, and that freedom will be extended to the immigrants of all nations within her limits.

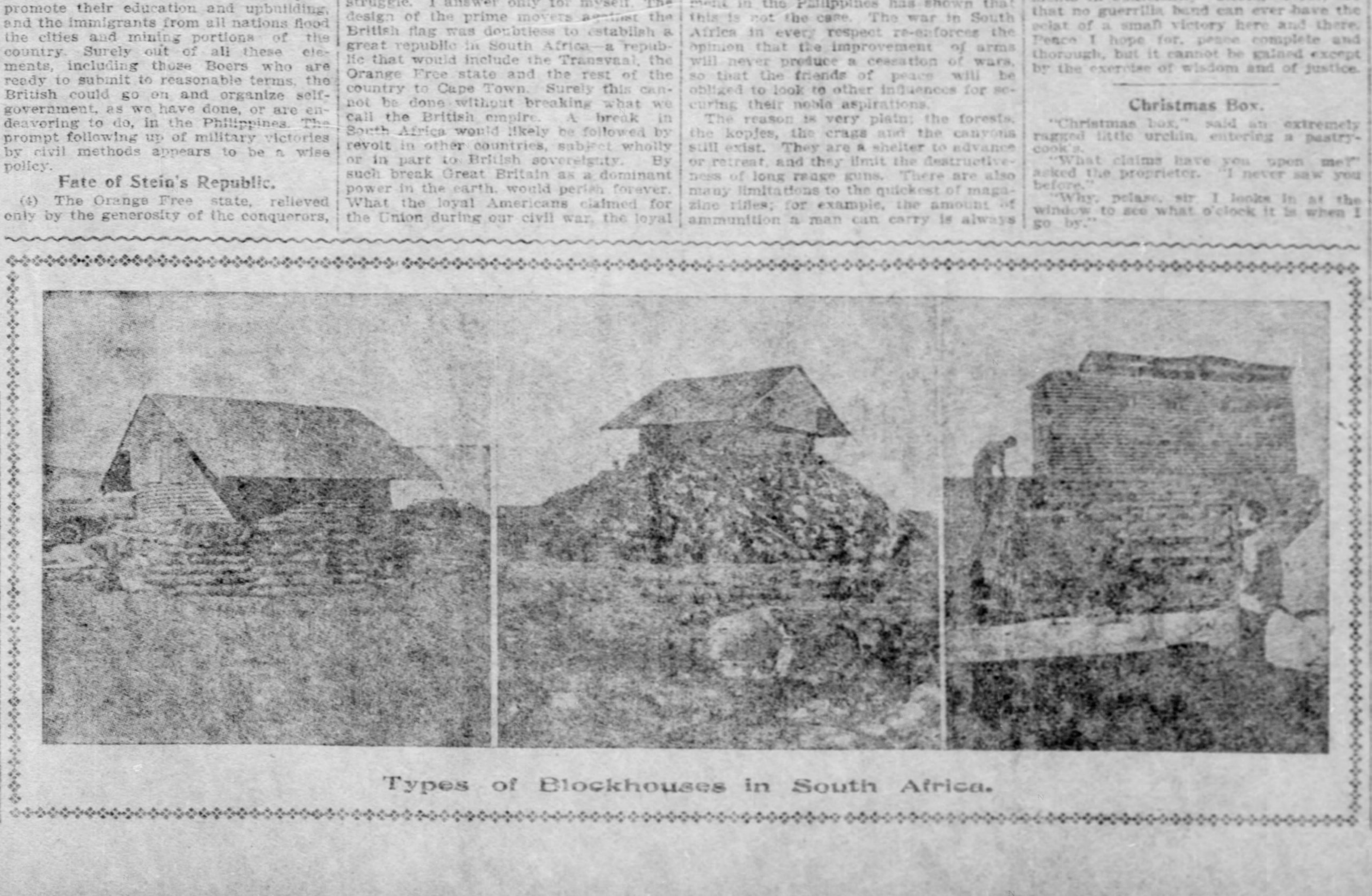
(5) I am frequently asked how an American, a citizen of the United States, can sympathize with Great Britain in this struggle. I answer only for myself. The design of the prime movers against the British flag was doubtless to establish a great republic in South Africa—a republic that would include the Transvaal, the Orange Free state and the rest of the country to Cape Town. Surely this cannot be done without breaking what we call the British empire. A break in South Africa would likely be followed by revolt in other countries, subject wholly or in part to British sovereignty. By such break Great Britain as a dominant power in the earth would perish forever. What the loyal Americans claimed for the Union during our civil war, the loyal Briton justly claims for the empire, and for one, I do not desire to see Great Britain either crippled or destroyed.

Modern Arms Not So Deadly.

(6) Many of our public men, and especially army leaders, have believed and often asserted that modern arms on account of long range and quick-firing, repeating guns, would be so destructive of life that wars would necessarily cease. Our war with Spain and all its entailment in the Philippines has shown that this is not the case. The war in South Africa in every respect re-enforces the opinion that the improvement of arms will never produce a cessation of wars, so that the friends of peace will be obliged to look to other influences for securing their noble aspirations.

The reason is very plain; the forests, the kopjes, the crags and the canyons still exist. They are a shelter to advance or retreat, and they limit the destructiveness of long range guns. There are also many limitations to the quickness of firing. For example, the amount of ammunition a man can carry is always limited; again, there is the constant waste of rapid firing and the danger of jamming or clogging of such weapons under the best care in handling.

In conclusion, may I say that in my judgment the wisest course to pursue in the case of an irritating partisan strife after a great war, is for the conquering nation to do as nations always have done—that is, hold and fortify important points, and if necessary put a movable force into the field, sending out attachments in sufficiently strong force, so that no guerrilla band can ever have the eclat of a small victory here and there. Peace I hope for, peace complete and thorough, but it cannot be gained except by the exercise of wisdom and of justice.



Types of Blockhouses in South Africa.

Christmas Box.

"Christmas box," said an extremely ragged little urchin, entering a pastry-cook's.

"What claims have you upon me?" asked the proprietor. "I never saw you before."

"Why, pelase, sir, I looks in at the window to see what o'clock it is when I go by."

LIPTON AS A HUMORIST.

Pays a Facetious Tribute to Enterprise of the American Journalists.

Sir Thomas Lipton, the owner of the Shamrock, is not only somewhat of an orator, but also considerable of a humorist. In a recent address, told of in M. A. P., he facetiously dwelt upon his experience in Yankeeland. Said he:

> An incident which occurred on the steamer going out to the races in America, went to show how American newspaper men liked to keep ahead of the times. When we arrived in the Teutonic at the quarantine station, Sandy Hook, or possibly I should say New York harbor, we were at once boarded by an army of reporters and photographers, who immediately surrounded us.
>
> The first question one of them asked was, "Say, Sir Thomas, if Shamrock II. gets licked will you challenge against next year?" (Laughter.) Going out with my heart full of big hopes, you may imagine how I felt at that question. (Laughter.)
>
> Before I could answer he wanted to know who would build the next boat, and what type of boat she would be. Well, I told him I considered those questions just a little bit premature, and that he might give me some chance to see if Shamrock could win, or what she could do.
>
> He then said: "Is the report correct that, in the event of Shamrock winning, Mr. Watson and you intend to get married?" (Laughter.) I replied that I had no authority to speak on behalf of Mr. Watson—(laughter)—but did not my interviewer think that one big job was enough to tackle at a time. I added that I considered we had quite sufficient trouble ahead—(loud laughter and cheers)—without doing anything so rash. (Laughter.)

Lord Rosebery has been recommending Sir Thomas Lipton as a cabinet minister—he is much too good for that says the writer. Let him be an ambassador at once, and bring to the settlement of difficult questions the same unfailing good humor, perfect tact and wondrous self-control, which he has displayed in his contests in America.

Just Found It Out.

Fond mother (anxiously)—Why, what's the matter, my dear?

Married daughter (weeping)—My hus—husband has basely de—deceived me, boo, hoo, hoo!

Fond mother—Mercy on us! How?

Daughter—Two ye—years ago last Chris—Christmas he gave me a watch for a Christmas present, boo, hoo!

Fond mother—I know. What of it?

Daughter—This—this morning I—I tried to wi—wind it, an' it's nothing but a—a doll's watch, with no works inside—boo, hoo, hoo!

Daddy's Share.

Clara (arranging the Christmas presents)—"We'll put mamma's pearl necklace here.

Dora—And Mabel's diamond earrings here.

Clara—And George's gold watch here.

Dora—And Edith's diamond bracelets—what shall we do with them?

Clara—Lay them on the piano alongside of papa's Christmas card.

FIFTH SECTION.
SIX PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

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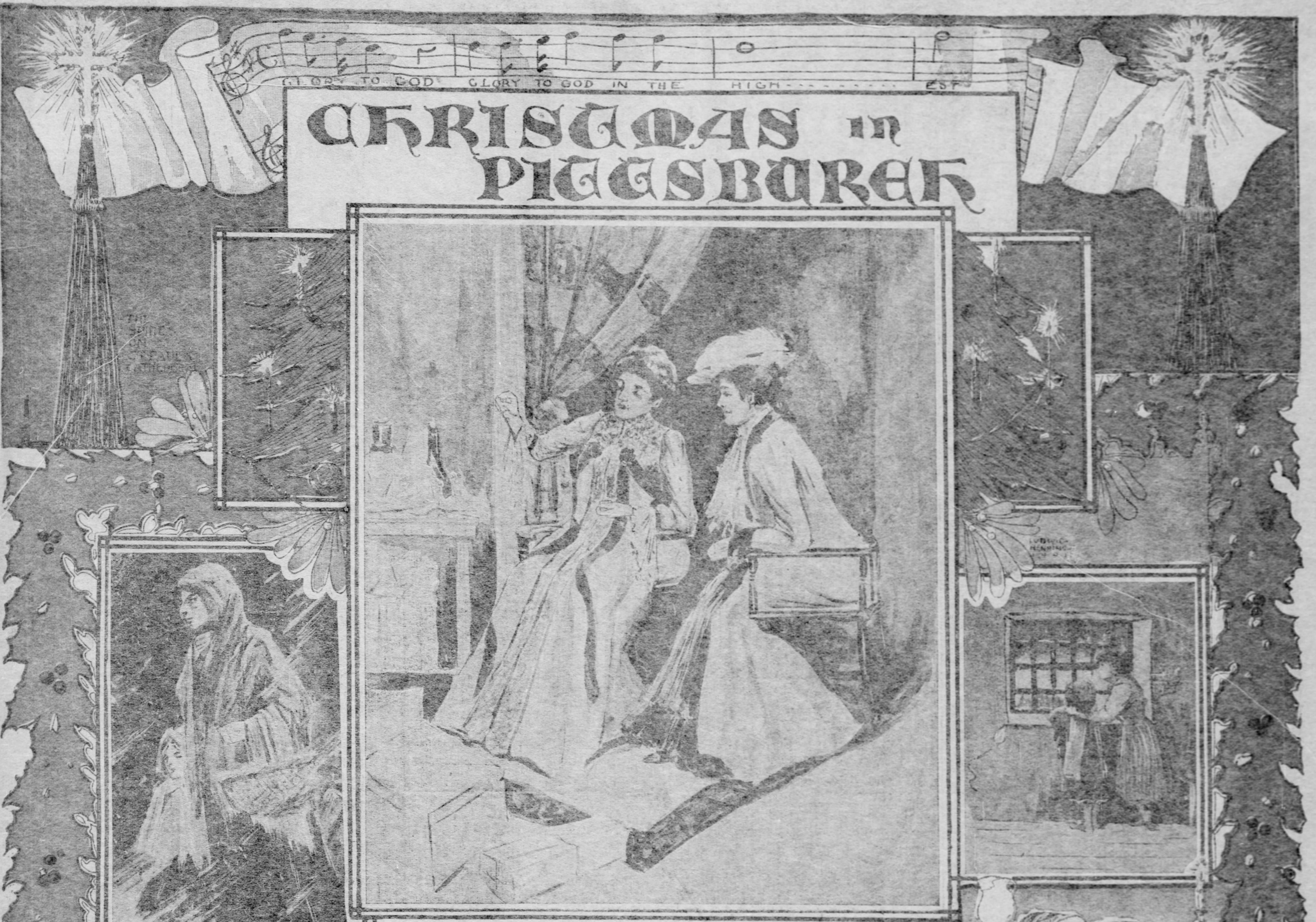

GLORY TO GOD GLORY TO GOD IN THE HIGH---------EST
CHRISTMAS in PITTSBURGH
THE SPIRE ON ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL

A BRIGHT PICTURE AND TWO DARK ONES

A Christmas Song.

Heigh, up with the mistletoe, quick with the holly,
Set the heart singing its merriest lay;
Silence the wail of woe, let us be jolly—
The joy-bells are ringing for Christmas Day.

Ho, here with the open hand, there with glad greeting;
"Peace and good will to man," let the heart say.
Ringing throughout the land, gayly repeating—
The heavens are singing for Christmas Day.

A Christmas Prayer.

I.

O holy night! when mingling song and prayer
Wake sweeter echoes than the pipes of Pan;
While star and taper through the wintry air
Shed heaven's balm on heavy hearts of man:
Each life of sorrow fill,
With peace, good will!

II.

O holy child! whose life, though set to grief,
Shines down the centuries to guide us right.
Grant us that mercy shown the dying thief,
That we may wake with thee in realms of light.
Life's days oft dark and dun.
Be thou our sun!

IN THE CHILDRENS WARD

HANGING THE STOCKINGS FOR SANTA

WOLFVILLE STORIES

By ALFRED HENRY LEWIS.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)
(Copyright, 1901, by R. H. Russell.)

Old Man Enright's Love.

"SON, I'm gettin' plumb alarmed about myse'f," observed the Old Cattleman, as we drew together one afternoon for our usual talk. "I've been sort o' cog'tatin' tharof, an' I begins to allow I'm a mighty sight too garrulous that a-way. This yere conversation habit is shore growin' on me, an' if I don't head myse'f off I'm goin' to be a bigger talker than old Vance Groggins."

"Was Groggins a great conversationalist?" I asked.

"Does this yere Vance Groggins converse? Which I wish I has stored by a pint of licker for everything Vance says! It would be a long spell before ever I'm driven to go ransackin' round to find one of them life savin' stations, called by common consent a s'loon! This Vance don't do nothin' but talk; he's got that much to say it gets in his way. Vance comes mighty clost to gettin' a heap the worst of it once, merely on account of them powers commoonication.

"You see, this yere Vance is a broke-down sport, an' is dealin' faro bank for Jess Jenkins over on the Canadian. An' Vance jest can't reesist takin' part in every conversation that's started. Let two gents across the layout go to exchangin' views, or swappin' observations, an' you can gamble Vance comes jimmin' along in. An' Vance is allers tellin' about his brother Abe. Does a gent mention that he brands 800 calves that spring round-up Vance cuts in with the bluff that his brother Abe brands 1,200; does a sport su'gest that he sees a party win $4,000 ag'in monte or roulette or faro or some sech amoosement, Vance gets thar prompt with some ranikaboo reelations of a time when his brother Abe goes ag'inst Whitey Bob at Wichita, makes a killin' of over $60,000 an' breaks the bank.

"'My brother,' says this yere scand'lous Vance that a-way, 'jest nacherally wins the kyarpets off Whitey Bob's floor.'

"Son, it's simple egregious the way this Vance carries on in them onasked rev'lations touchin' his brother Abe.

"It gets so final that a passel of sports lodges complaints with Jenkins. 'What's the use,' says them maddened sports to Jenkins. 'This Vance don't deal faro bank; he jest don't do nothin' but talk. Thar we sets, our bets on the layout, an' we don't get no action. This Vance won't deal a kyard for fear we don't hear about that brother Abe Groggins of his'n.'

"Them criticisms makes Jenkins plenty quer'lous. He rounds Vance up an' curries him a whole lot. Then he tells Vance to pull his freight; he don't want him to deal faro bank for him no more.

At this Vance turns plumb piteous, an' asks Jenkins not to throw him loose, that a-way. An' he promises to reorganize an' alter his system. 'I knows my failin's,' says Vance, a heap mournful. 'You don't have to come 'round tauntin' me none with 'em; I'm dead onto 'em myse'f. I'm too frank an' I'm too sociable; I'm too prone to regale my fellow gents with leafs from my experience; an' I realize, as well as you do, Jenk, it's wrong. Shorely I've no right to stop in the middle of a deal to tell a story an' force the hopes an' fears, not to say the fortunes, of a half dozen intense sports, an' some of 'em in the hole at that, to wait till I gets through. I knows it ain't right, Jenk; but I promises you if you'll let me go behind the box ag'in tonight, on the honor of a kyard sharp, you-all will never hear a yelp outen me from soda to hock. An' that's whatever!'

"'It ain't not alone that you talks forever,' reemonstrates Jenkins, 'but it's them frightful lies you tells. Which they're enough to onsettle a gent's play, to say nothin' of runnin' the resk of raisin' a hoodoo an' queerin' my bank. But I tries you once more, Vance; only get it straight: So shore as ever you takes to onloadin' on the company one of them exaggerations about that felon Abe, I won't say "Go," I'll jest onlimber an' burn the moccasins off you with my gun.'

"It's that very night; Vance has been dealin' the game for mighty likely it's three hours an' no one gets a verbal rise outen him more'n if he's a graven image. Vance is gettin' proud of himse'f, an' Jenkins, who comes prowlin' 'round the game at times, begins to reckon mebby Vance'll do. All goes well ontil a party lets fly some hyperbole about a tavern he strikes in Little Rock which for size an' slam-up characteristics lays over anything on earth like a summer cloud.

"'You think so?' says Vance, stoppin' the deal, an' leanin' a elbow on the box, while he goes projectinn' towards the countenance of the Little Rock party with the forefinger of his other hand, kind o' claimin' his attention; 'you think so? I allows now you-all reckons that for hotel, this yere Little Rock edifice is the old he-coon! Let me tell you something: My brother Abe goes out to one of them bathin' camps, swept by the ocean breezes, on the Pacific slope, an' you should shorely oughter behold the joint he slams up. Pards, tha's more than two thousand rooms in that wickeyup! It's 'leven hundred an' twelve foot high, four thousand, two hundred an' fifty-four foot long, an'— It's here pore Vance catches Jenkins' eye, glarin' on him hard an' reemorseless—'an' twenty foot wide,' says Vance, a heap hurried, dashin' the kyards outen the box. 'Five lose, jack win',' concloods Vance makin' a hasty an' instant change of subjicks.

"Yes, indeed!" and the old gentleman looked thoughtfully across the lawn, as he wound up his tale of the unfortunate Groggins' confusion; "Yes, indeed! If I keeps on talkin' away, I'll become a laughin' stock same as that locoed Vance! Thar's one matter that always imbues me with a heap of respect for deef an' dumb folks; which they shorely do keep things to themse'fs a whole lot."

It was full 15 minutes before I could convince my friend that his Wolfville stories in no sort diminished his dignity. Also, I reminded him of a promise to one day tell me of Enright's one affair of love; plainly his bond in that behalf should be fulfilled. At last he gave way, and after commanding the coming of a favorite and highly refreshing beverage, he held forth as follows:

"It's never been my beliefs," he said, "that Sam Enright would have dipped into them old love concerns of his if he'd been himse'f. Enright's sick at the time. Shore! he ain't sick to the p'int of bein' down in his blankets, an' is still meanderin' 'round the camp as dooty dictates or his interest calls, but he's plenty ailin' jest the same. Thar's the roodiments of a dispoote between Doc Peets an' Enright as to why his health that time is boggin' down. Peets puts it up it's over-accoomulation of alkali; Enright allows it's because he's born so long ago. Peets has his way, however, bein' a scientist that a-way, an' takes possession of the case.

"No, it ain't maladies that so weakens Enright he lapses into them confidences about his early love; but you, see, son, Peets stops his nose-paint, won't let him drink so much as a drop, an' bein' cut off short on nourishment like I says, it makes Enright—at least so I allers figgers—some childish an' light-headed. That's right; you remove that good old Valley Tan from the menu of a party who's been adherin' an' referrin' to it year after year for mighty likely all his days, an' it sort o' takes the stiffenin' outen his dignity a lot; he begins to onbend an' wax easy an' confidenshul. It seems like he goes about cravin' countenance an' support. An' down onder my belt, it strikes me at the time an' it shore strikes me yet, that ravishin' the canteen from Enright that time, nacherally enfeebles him an' gets him to talkin' an' tellin' of past days. Oh, he don't keep up this yere onhealthful abstinence forever. Peets declar's Enright removed from danger, an' asks him to drink himse'f inside of two weeks.

"'Where a gent,' says Peets, elloocidatin' this yere theery of not drinkin' none, 'has been crookin' his elbow constant, an' then goes wrong, bodily, it's a great play to stop his nosepaint abrupt. It's a shock to him, same as is a fifth ace in a poker deck, an' when a gent is ill, shocks is what they needs.'

"'But let me saver about this,' says Dan Boggs, who's allers a heap inquisitive an' searchin' after knowledge; 'do you-all impose this onwonted sobriety as a penalty, or do you make the play medic'nal?'

"'Medic'nal,' says Peets. 'In extreme cases, sobriety is plenty coratif.'

"Does Enright bow to Doc Peets' demands about no whisky that a-way? Son, Peets is plumb inex'rable about them preescriptions of his. He looks on the mildest argyment ag'in 'em as personal affronts. Peets is the most immov'able sharp medical that ever I crosses up with, an' when it comes to them preescriptions, the recklessest sport in Arizona lays down his hand.

Alfred Henry Lewis.

"Once I knows Peets to pass on the failin' condition of a tenderfoot who's bunked in an' allows he'll die a lot over to the O. K. Restauraw. Peets decides this yere shorthorn needs abstinence from licker. Peets breaks the news to the victim, an' puts him on water till the crisis shall be past. Also, Peets notified the Red Light not to heed any requests of this party in respects to said nose-paint.

"It turns out this sick person, honin' for licker as is plumb nacheral, forgets himse'f as a gent an' sort o' reckons he'll get fraudulent with Peets. He figgers he'll jest come Injunin' into the Red Light, quil himse'f about a few drinks surreptitious, an' then go trackin' back to his blankets an' Doc Peets none the wiser. So, like I says, this yere ill person fronts softly up to the Red Light bar an' calls for Valley Tan.

"Black Jack, the barkeep, don't know this party from a cross-L steer. He gets them mandates from Peets, but it never does strike Black Jack that this yere is the dyin' sport allooded to. In darkness that a-way, Black Jack onhesitating tosses a glass on the bar an' shoves the bottle. It shore looks like that failin' shorthorn is goin' to quit winner, them recooperatifs.

"But, son, he's interrupted. He's filled his glass—an' he's been plenty free about it—an' stands thar with the bottle in his hand, when two guns bark, an' one bullet smashes the glass an' the other the bottle where this person is holdin' it. No, this artillery practice don't stampede me none; I'm plumb aware it's Doc Peet's derringers from the go-off. Peets stands in the door, one of his little pop-guns in each hand.

"'Which I likes your aplomb!' says Black Jack to Peets as he swabs off the bar in a peevish way. 'I makes it my boast that I'm the best nachered barkeep between the Colorado an' the Rio Grande, an' yet I'm free to confess, sech plays chafes me. May I ask,' an' Black Jack stops wipin' the bar an' turns on Peets plump p'lite, 'what your idee is in thus shootin' your way into a commercial affair in which you has no interest?'

"'This yere bibulous person is my patient,' says Peets, a heap haughty. 'I preescribes no licker; an' them preescriptions is goin' to be filled, you bet! if I has to fill 'em with a gun. Whatever do you-all reckon a medical practitioner is? Do you figger he's a prairy dog, or a Mexican, an' that his diagnosises, that a-way, don't go? I notifies you this mornin' as I stands yere gettin' my third drink, that if this outcast comes p'intin' in with demands for nosepaint to remember he's sick, an' throw him out on his head. An' yere's how I'm obeyed!'

"Which, of course, this explains things to Black Jack, an' he sees his inadvertness. He comes out from behind the bar to where this sick maverick has done fainted in the confoosion, an' collars him an' sets him on a chair.

"'Doc,' says Black Jack, when he's got the wilted gent planted firm and safe, 'I tender my regrets. Havin' neither brands nor y'earmarks to guide by, I never recognizes this person as your invalid at all; none whatever! I'd shore bent a gun on him an' harassed him back into his lair, as you requests, if I suspects his identity. To show I'm on the squar', Doc, I'll do this party any voylence even at this late hour which you thinks will make amends.'

"'Your 'pology is accepted,' says Peets, but still haughty; 'I decerns how you gets maladroit through errors over which you has no control. As to this person, who's so full of stealthy cunnin', he's all right. So long as he don't get no licker, no voylence is called for in his case.' An' with that Peets ~~conducts~~ his patient, who's come to ag'in, back to his reservation.

"But I onbuckles this afternoon to tell you-all about Old Man Enright's early love, an' if I aims to make the trip before the moon comes up, I better hit the trial of them reminiscences an' no further delays.

"It's in the back room of the New York store where the casks be, an' Enright, on whose nerves an' sperits, Peets' preescriptions of 'no licker' has been feedin' for two full days, sits thar sort o' fidgin' with his fingers an' movin' his feet in a fashion which shows he's a heap on aige. Thar's a melancholy settles on us all as we camps 'round on crates an' shoe boxes an' silently sympathizes with Enright to see him so redooced. At last Enright starts in to talk without questions or requests from any quarter in them behalfs.

"'If you-all don't mind,' says Enright, 'I'll let go a handful of mem'ries touchin' my yooth. Thar's nothin' like ailments to make a gent sentimental, onless it be gettin' shot up or cut up with bullets or bowies; an' these yere visitations which Peets thinks is alkali an' I holds is the burdens of them years of mine, shore leaves me plumb romantic.

"'Which I've been thinkin' all day, between times I'm thinkin' of licker, of Polly Hawks; an' I'll say right yere she's my first an' only love. She's a fine young female, is Polly—tall as a sapplin' with a arm on her like a canthook. Polly can lift an' hang up a side of beef an' is as good as two hands at a log rollin'.

"'This yere's back in old Tennessee on the banks of the Cumberland. It's about six years followin' on the Mexican war, an' I'm shot up'ards into the semblances of a man. My affections for Polly has their beginnin's in a coon-hunt into which b'ars an' dogs gets commingled in painful profoosion.

"'I ain't the wonder of a week with a rifle now, since I'm old an' dim, but them times on the Cumberland I has fame as sech. More'n once, ag'inst the best there is in either the Cumberland or the Tennessee bottoms, or on the ridge between, I've won as good as, say, first, second and fifth quarters in a shoot for the beef.'

"'Whatever do you-all call a fifth quarter of beef?' asks Dan Boggs; 'four quarters is all I'm ever able to count to the amamile.'

"'I shore deplores the ignorance,' says Enright, 'that prompts them queries. The fifth quarter is the hide an' tallow; an' also thar's a sixth quarter, the same bein' the bullets in the stump which makes the arget, an' which is dug out a whole lot, lead bein' plenty sparse in them days I'm dreamin' of.

"'As I'm sayin', when Dan lams loose them thickhead interruptions, I'm a renowned shot, an' my weakness is huntin' b'ars. I finds 'em an' kills 'em that easy, I thinks thar's nothin' in the world but b'ars. An' when I ain't huntin' b'ars, I'm layin' for deer; an' when I ain't layin' for deer, I'm squawkin' turkeys; an' when I ain't squawkin' turkeys, I'm out nights with a passel of misfit dogs I harbors, a shakin' up the scenery for raccoons. Altogether, I'm some busy as you-all may well infer.

"'One night I'm 'coon huntin'. The dogs trees over on Rapid run. When I arrives the whole pack is circkled 'round the base of a big beech, singin'; my old Andrew Jackson dog leadin' the choir with the air, an' my Tom Benton dog growlin' base. The others warbles what parts they will indiscrim'nate.

"'Nacherally, the dogs can't climb the tree none, an' so I has to make the play myse'f. I lays down my gun an' shucks my belts an' knife, an' goes swarmin' up the beech. It's shorely a teedious enterprise, an' some rough besides. That beech seems as full of spikes an' thorns as a honey locust—it's a sort o' porkypine of a tree.

"'Which I works my lacerated way into the lower branches, an' then glances up ag'in in the firmaments to locate the coon. He ain't vis'ble none; he's higher up an' the leaves an' brush hides him. I goes on till I'm 20 foot from the ground; then I looks up ag'in.

"'Gents, it ain't no coon; it's a b'ar, black as paint an' as big as a baggage waggon. He ain't two foot above me too; an' the sight of him, settin' thar like a black bale of cotton, an' his nearness, an' partic'larly a few terse reemarks he lets drop, comes mighty clost to astonishin' me to death. I thinks of my gun; an' lets go all holts to go an' get it. Shore, I falls outen the tree; thar ain't no time to deescend slow and dignified.

"'As I comes crashin' along through them beech boughs, it inculcates a misonderstandin' among them dogs. Andrew Jackson, Thomas Benton an' the others is convoked about that tree on a purely coon theory. They expects me to knock the coon down to 'em. They shorely do not expect me to come tumblin' none myse'f. It therefore befalls that when I makes my deboo among 'em, them canines, blinded an' besotted as I say with thought of coon, prounces upon me in a body. Every dog rends off a speciment of me. They don't bite twice; they perceives by the taste it ain't no coon an' desists.

"'Which I don't reckon their worryin' me would have become a continuous performance nohow; for me an' the dogs is hardly tangled up that a-way, when we're interfered with by the b'ar. Looks like the example I sets is infec'tious; for when I lets go, the b'ar lets go; an' I hardly hits the ground an' becomes the ragin' center of interest to Andrew Jackson Thomas Benton an' them others, when the b'ar is down on all of us like the old Cumberland on a sandbar doorin' a spring rise. I shore regyards his advent that a-way as the day of jedgment.

"'No, we don't corral him. That b'ar simply r'ars back long enough to put Andrew Jackson an' Thomas Benton into mournin' an' then goes scuttin' off through the bushes like the grace of heaven through a camp meetin'. As for myse'f I lays thar, an' what between dog an' b'ar an' the fall I gets, I'm as completely a thing of the past as ever finds refooge in that strip of timber. As near as I makes out by feelin' of myse'f, I ain't fit to make gourds out of. Of course, she's a mistake on the part of the dogs, an' plumb accidental as far as the b'ar's concerned, but it shore crumples me up as entirely as if this yere outfit of anamiles plots the play for a month.

"'With the last flicker of my fallin' strength, I crawls to my old gent's teepee an' is took in. An' you shore oughter have heard the language of that household when they sees the full an' awful extent them dogs an' that b'ar lays me waste. Which I'm layed up eight weeks.

"'My old gent goes surgin' off in the mornin' an' rounds up old Aunt Tilly Hawks to nurse me. Old Aunt Tilly lives over on the Painted Post, an' is plumb learned in yarbs, sech as Injun turnips, opydeldock, liveforever, skoke berry roots, jinson an' whitewood bark. An' so they ropes up Aunt Tilly Hawks like I states an' tells her to ride herd on my wounds an' dislocations till further orders.

"'But I'm plumb weak an' nervous an' can't stand Aunt Tilly none. She ain't got no upper teeth like a cow, her face is wrinkled like a burnt boot, an' she dips snuff. Moreover, she gives me the horrors by allers singin' in a quaverin' way:

> Hark from the tombs a doleful sound
> Mine ears attend the cry.
> Ye livin' men com[illegible]
> Where you sh[illegible]

"'Aunt Tilly [illegible] kettle when she [illegible] rigal, an' that, [illegible] the rest, makes me [illegible]. I'm shore pinin' away [illegible] malign infloocences, w[illegible] notes I ain't recooperat[illegible] guesses the cause, an' with [illegible] Aunt Tilly a lay off, an' tells [illegible] send along her niece Polly to take her place.

"'Thar's an encouragin' difference. Polly is big an' strong like I states; but her eyes is like stars an' she's as full of sweetness as a bee tree or a bar'l of m'lasses. So Polly camps down by my couch of pain an' begins dallyin' soothin'ly with my heated brow. I begins recoverin' from them attacks of b'ars an' dogs instanter.

"'This yere Polly Hawks ain't none new to me. I never co'ts her; but I meets her frequent at barn raisin's an' quiltin's, which allers winds up in a dance; an' in them games an' merriments sech as "bowin' to the wittiest, kneelin' to the prettiest, an' kissin' the one you loves the best," I more than once regyards Polly as an alloorin' form of hooman hollyhock, an' seelects her. But thar's no flush of burnin' love; nothin' more than them amiable formalities which befits the 'ceasion.

"'While this yere Polly is nursin' me, however, she takes on a different hue a whole lot. It looks like I begins to need her permanent, an' every time I sets my eyes on her, I feels as soft as b'ar's grease an' luscious as a roast apple!'

"'Is she for true so lovely?' asks Faro Nell, who's been hangin' onto Enright's words a heap breathless.

"'Of course, Nellie,' says Enright sort o' 'pol'getic; 'now that I'm ca'mer an' my blood is cool, this yere Polly don't seem so plumb prismatic as she does once. Still, I must say, she's plenty radiant.'

"'Does you-all,' says Dan Boggs, 'put this yere Polly in nom'nation to be your wife while you're quiled up sick?'

"'No, I defers them offers to moments when I'm more robust,' says Enright.

"'You shore oughter rode at her while your sick that a-way,' remonstrates Boggs. 'That's the time to set your sack down. Females is easy moved to pity, an' as I've heared—for I've nothin' to go by personal since I'm never married an' is never sick none—is a heap more prone to wed a gent who's sick than when he's well a lot.'

"'I holds them doctrines myse'f,' observes Enright; 'however, I don't descend on Polly with no proposition, neither then nor final, as you-all shall hear, Dan, if you-ll only hold yourse'f down. No, I continyous on lovin' Polly to myse'f that a-way, ontil I'm able to go pokin' an' pirootin' about on crutches; an' then, as thar's no more need of her ministrations, Polly p'ints out for old Aunt Tilly's cabin ag'in.

"'It's at this yere juncture things happens which sort o' complicates them hopes of mine. While I ain't been sayin' nothin' an' has been plumb reticent as to my feelins', jest the same by look or act or mebby it's a sigh, I tips off my hand. It ain't no time before all the neighbors is aware of my love for Polly Hawks. Also, this Polly has a lover who it looks like has been co'tin' her an' bringin' her mink pelts an' wild turkeys indeescriminate for months. I never do hear of this gent ontil I'm cripplin' 'round on them stilts of crutches; an' then I ain't informed of him only after he's informed of me.

"'Thar's a measley little limberjaw of a party whose name is Ike Sparks; this Ike is allers runnin' about tellin' all he knows an' settin' traps to capture trouble—mean enough to suck aigs, an' cunnin' enough to hide the shells. He hates everybody, this Ike does, an' is as suspicious as Bill Wheele's dog, which last is that doubtful an' suspicious he shore walks sideways all his life for fear someone's goin' to kick him. This low-down Ike imparts to Polly's other lover about the state of my feelin's an' it ain't no time when I gets notice of this sport's existence.

"'It's in the licker room of the tavern at Pine Knot, to which scenes I've scrambled on my crutches one evenin,' where this party first dawns on me in person. He's a big, tall citizen with lanky, long ha'r, an' is dressed in a blanket huntin' shirt an' has a coon-skin cap with the tail hangin' over his left y'ear. Also, he packs a Hawkin's rifle, bullets about forty to the pound. For myse'f I don't get entranced none with this person's looks an' as I ain't fit, physical, for no skrimmage, I has to sing plumb low.

"'Thar's a band of us settin' 'round when this lover of Polly's shows in the door; we're drinkin' an' warblin' that entertainin' song, which goes:

> "Thar sits a dog, by a barn door,
> An' Bingo is his name, O!
> An' Bingo is his name.'

"'As Polly's other beau comes in, we ceases this refrain. He pitches his rifle to the landlord over the bar, an' calls for Baldface whisky toddy. He takes four or five drinks, contemplatin' us meanwhile a heap disdainful. Then he arches his back, bends his elbows, begins a war-song, an' goes dancin' stiff-laig like a Injun, in front of the bar. This is how this extravagant party sings. It's what Colonel Sterett, yere, to whom I repeats it former, calls 'blanket verse.'

"'"Let all the sons of men b'ar witness," sings this gent, as he goes skatin' stiff-laig about in a ring I reelates, arms bent, an' back arched; "let all the sons of men b'ar witness; an' speshully let a cowerin' varmint, named Sam Enright, size me up an' shudder! I'm the maker of deserts an' the wall-eyed harbinger of desolation! I'm gin to rattlesnakes on my mother's side! I'm king of all the eagles an' full brother to the b'ars! I'm the bloo-eyed lynx of Whiskey Crossin', an' I weigh four thousand pounds! I'm a he-steamboat; I've put a crimp in a cat-o'-mount with nothin' but my livin' hands! I broke a full-grown alligator across my knee, tore him asunder and showered his shrinkin' fragments over a full section of land! I hugged a cinnamon b'ar to death, and made a grizzly plead for mercy! Who'll come gouge with me? Who'll come bite with me? Who'll come put his knuckles in my back? I'm Weasel-eye, the dead shot; I'm the blood-drinkin', skelp-tarin', knife-plyin' demon of Sunflower Creek. The flash of my glance will deaden a whiteoak an' my screech in anger will back the panther plumb off his natif hills; I'm a slayer an' a slaughterer an' I cooks an' eats my dead! I can wade the Cumberland without wettin' myse'f an' drink outen the spring without touchin' the ground! I'm a swinge-cat, but I warns you not to be misled by my looks! I'm a flyin' bison, an' devastation rides upon my breath! Whoop! Whoop! whoopee! I'm the purple blossom of Gingham mountain, an' I longs to meet that lion-hearted child of the lightnin' who'll lam loose an' try an' nip me in the bud! Whoop, whoopee! I'm yere to fight or drink with any sport; I'll do airy one or both! Whoopee! Where is the stately stag to stamp his hoof or rap his antlers to my proclamations! Where is that boundin' buck! Whoopee! whoop! whoop!"

"'Then this yere vociferous Purple Blossom pauses for breath; but keeps up his stilt-laig dance, considerin' me meanwhile with his eye, plenty baleful. We-all on our parts is viewin' him over a heap respectful an' ain't retortin' a word. Then he begins ag'in with a yelp that would stampede a field of corn.

"'"Who is thar lovelier than Polly Hawks!" he shouts. "Show me the female more entrancin' an' let me drop dead at her feet! Who is lovelier than Polly Hawks, the sweetheart of Flyin' Bison the onchained tornado of the hills! Feast your gaze on Polly Hawks; her beauty would melt the heart of Nacher! I'm the Purple Blossom of Gingham mountain; Polly Hawks shall marry an' follow me to my wigwam! Her bed shall be of b'ar skins; her food shall be yearlin' venison an' wild honey from the tree! Her gown shall be panther's pelts fringed 'round with wolf-tails an' eagles' claws! She shall belt herse'f with a rattlesnake an' her Sunday bonnet shall be a swarm of bees! When I kiss her it shounds like the crack of a whip, an' I wouldn't part with her for 20 cows! We will wed an' pop'late the earth with terror! Where is the soocide who'll stand in my way?"

"'At this p'int the Purple Blossom leaves off dancin' an' fronts up to me, personal.

"'"Whoopee!" he says; "say, you don't love the girl an' I'll give you one hundred dollars before I spills your life!"

"'Which, of course, all these yere moosical an' terpsichorean preeliminaries means simply so much war between me an' this sperited beau of Polly's, to see who'll own the lady's heart. I explains that I'm not jest then fit for combat, sufferin' as I be from an overabundance of dog an' b'ar. The Purple Blossom is plump p'lite an' says he don't hunger to whip no cripples. Then he names a day two months away when he allows he'll shore descend from Gingham mountain, b'tin me down an' run me into candles to burn at the weddin' of him an' Polly Hawks. Then we drinks together all fraternal, an' he gives me a chew of tobacco outen a box made of the head of a bald eagle, in token of amity, that a-way.

"'But that rumpus between the Purple Blossom an' me never does come off; an' them rites over me an' Polly is indef'nitely postponed. The fact is, I has to leave them scenes a lot. I starts out to commit a joke an' it turns out a crime; an' so I goes streakin' it from the place of my boyhood's frolics for safer stampin' grounds.

"'It's mebby six weeks followin' them declarations of the Purple Blossom. It's co't day at War Whoop Crossin', an' the jedge an' every law-sharp on that circuit comes trainin' into camp. This yere outfit of War Whoop is fretful ag'inst all forms of gamblin'. Wherefore the jedge an' the state's attorney, an' mebby five other speculators, at night adjourns to the cabin of a flat boat which is tied up at the foot of the levee, so's they can divert themse'fs with a little draw poker without shockin' the sensibilities of the hamlet an' gettin' themse'fs arrested an' fined some.

"'It's gone to about fourth drink time after supper an' I'm romancin' about, makin' up my opinions on a heap of matters an' things. I'm waltzin' along the levee—I'm plumb alone, an' the town itse'f has turned into its blankets—when I gets sight of this yere poker festival ragin' in the cabin. Thar they be' anteln', goin' it blind, straddlin', raisin' before the draw, bluffin' an' bettin' an' havin' the time of their careers.

"'It's the spring flood, an' old Cumberland is bank full an' still a-risin'. The flat boat is softly liftin' an' fallin' on the sobbin' tide. The jocular impulse siezes me, that a-way, an' I stoops an' casts off her one line, an' that flat boat swims silently away on the bosom of the river. The sports inside knows nothin' an' guesses less, an' their gayety swells on without a hitch.

"'It's 3 o'clock an' Jedge Finn, who's won about $160, realizes it's all the money in the outfit, an' gets cold feet plenty prompt. He murmurs something about tellin' Mrs. Finn he'd be in early an' shoves his chair back amidst the scoffs an' jeers of the losers. But the good old jedge don't mind, an' openin' the door, he goes out into the night an' the dark an' carefully picks his way overboard into 40 foot of water. The yell the jedge emits as he makes his little hole in the Cumberland is the first news them kyard sharps gets that they're afloat a whole lot.

"'It ain't no pushover rescooin' Jedge Finn that time. The $160 is in Mexican money, an' he's got a pound or two of it sinkered about his old frame in every pocket; so he goes to the bottom like a keg of nails.

"'But they works hard, an' at last fishes him out, an' rolls him over a bar'l to get the water an' the money outen him. Which onder sech treatment, the jedge disgorges both, an' at last comes to a heap an' is fed whisky with a spoon.

"'Having saved the jedge, the others turns loose a volley of yells that shorely scares up them echoes far an' wide. It wakes up a little old tug that's tied in Dead Nigger's bend an' she fires up an' pushes forth to their relief. The tug hauls 'em back to War Whoop for seventy dollars, which is paid out of the rescooed treasure of Jedge Finn, the same bein' declared salvage money by them bandits he's been playin' with.

"'It's 2 o'clock in the afternoon when that band of gamblers ties up ag'in War Whoop, an' they're shorely a saddened party as they files ashore. The village is thar in a frownin' an' resentful body to arrest 'em for them violations, which is accordin' done.

"'At the time, I regyards the play as the funniest, ondoubted, that's ever been evolved in Tennessee; but my mood changed as subsekwent events assoomes a somber tint. Old Jedge Finn goes fumin' about like a sore head lion an' the rest is as hot as election day in a hornet's nest. Pards, I'm a well man! if they don't indict me for piracy on the high seas, an' pledge their words to see me hanged a whole lot before ever court adjourns.

"'That lets me plumb out right thar! I sees the symptoms of my onpop'larity in advance, an' don't procrastinate none. I goes sailin' over the divide to Tennessee, down the Tennessee to the Ohio, down the Ohio to the Mississippi, down the Mississippi to the Arkansaw, up the Arkansaw, to Little Rock, an' thar I pauses, exhausted shore, but safe as a murderer in Georgia. I never do go back for plumb 10 years.

"'Nacherally because of this yere exodus, I misses my engagements with the Purple Blossom; also them nuptials I plans with Polly Hawks suffers the complete kybosh. However, I survives an' Polly survives; she an' the Purple Blossom hooks up a month later an' I learns since they shore has offsprings enough to pack a primary or start a public school. It's all over, long ago, an' I'm glad the kyards comes as they do. Still, as I intimates, that's them moments of romance to ride me down, when I remembers my one lone love affair with Polly Hawks, the beauty of the Cumberland.'

"Enright pauses an' we-all sets still a moment out of respects to the old chief. At last Dan Boggs, who's always bubblin' that a-way, speaks up:

"'Which I'm shore sorry,' says Dan, 'you don't fetch the moosic of that Purple Blossom's war song west. I deems that a mighty excellent lay, an' would admire to learn it an' sing it same myse'f. I'd go over an' carol it to Red Dog, an' I offers four to one in hundreds it would redooce them tarrapins to frenzy!'"

Heck Bunner's Version

A CHRISTMAS STORY

By JOHN M. OSKISON.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

In the winter of 1893 a gang of train robbers, led by a young man named Rob Rogers, became active in the northern part of the Indian territory. The autumn of 1892 saw the outlaws' debut, when they drove two carloads of beef steers from Charley Poole's range and sold them in Kansas. Next they stopped a train on the Valley railroad, killed an express messenger and got very little money. Two weeks later they robbed the "Katy" flyer between Ryders ford and Oak creek, when, it was reported, a fat harvest fell to them, and the half dozen outlaws became arrogant capitalists.

By this time the law-abiding citizens of the territory realized that Rogers was earnestly trying to outdo the numerous leaders that had preceded him. Kep Queen, Bob and Bill Dalton, and, a good way back in history, the Younger boys, as leaders of outlawry in the Indian country had cut out a fast pace for the late comers.

After the "Katy" robbery the gang kept out of sight for a month, and it was late in December when young George Madden, riding thirty miles over the snow from Big creek to Chelita, reported that Bob Rogers and five companions were quartered in a farm house on the Madden ranch.

The task of organizing a posse of pursuit fell, naturally, to Heck Bunner, Chelita's marshal, the representative of a peculiar type of officer. Bunner's business was blacksmithing, and his recreation the running down of outlaws. Heck himself could not explain just how he got a reputation for bravery and an officer's appointment.

"Just because I didn't run when a lot of us got into a stiff place," said Heck in explanation once, "people seemed to think I was about the right sort for catchin' crooks; and I just sort of fell into the habit of lettin' blacksmithin' go when there was a chance to get somethin' more excitin'—and I like to feel my pulse beat fast sometimes." He was a tall, black-haired, well-favored man, as genial and open-faced as a child.

But mild and soft-spoken as he was, there was that in the gray, deep-set eyes that flashed up on occasion and turned him into a man hunter, with all a man hunter's lust of fight.

It was stinging cold, the keen wind racing down out of a clear north sky, when Heck and half a dozen deputies, commissioned and voluntary, started on the long ride to the Big creek rendezvous.

"Cold enough to keep 'em indoors," said Heck, kicking the stirrups of his saddle to keep the blood pumping through his toes. "An indoor scrap in the middle of the night ain't so good as some situations I could mention," he added, more to himself than to the man who rode at his side.

Night had fallen when George Madden, who had guided the posse from Chelita, went forward with Bunner to spy out the situation. First they went to the little log stable, set squat on the prairie a dozen rods from the shanty, where all of the robbers' horses were found feeding quietly.

"They must be sleepin' on the bare floor in there," whispered young Madden, as the two cautiously circled the house. "That old shack has been vacant since September."

As the boy spoke the two turned the corner and came close to the little window of the kitchen "lean-to." A confused, muffled wave of sound struck on their ears and a dingy, feeble ray of lamplight cut their path. Bunner seized the lad's arm, stood quiet for a minute, then tiptoed softly to the dirty panes and looked inside.

Roars of laughter unrestrained, snatches of song and coarse jests flung out carelessly, the sweating window mist-curtained by a red-hot stove in the corner—the recklessness of drinking men, all made the deputy's spying post a safe one. In a minute Bunner stood close up and drew young Madden to his side.

"Drinkin' pretty heavy, they are!" commented the older man.

"An' they'll fight, too!" added the boy excitedly. "You could get the fellows up here by the window an' lay 'em all out before they could say scat." The youngster's ideas were crude—he was a careless, bloodthirsty boy.

Bunner checked at young Madden's eagerness. "I didn't thought o' that," he answered dryly. "My idee is a little different. I was thinkin' o' waitin' till about midnight and then goin' in an' [illegible] 'em easy—after they go dead with the whisky, see?" The boy was plainly disappointed.

"Why, there is no use spoilin' their fun, no, sir, Bunner [illegible]. "Just look at 'em tankin' up and singin'. See, there is Saddler Jim climbin' onto a chair—for a toast I'll be—" The deputy's sentence was cut short, and in his eagerness to see better Heck rubbed a clear space on the clouded window with his coat sleeve, [illegible] the boy, grinning sheepishly. "Listen to him," he added. Out of the muffled roar of the crowded room came the high-pitched voice of Saddler Jim. He was a very slender, tumble-haired youth, his eyes bright with liquor. He had begun life as a saddler's apprentice, but that had been dull work.

"Here's one to drink to!" the yellow-haired youth shriled out. "Listen careful, now, an' when I says 'bottoms up!' you sling 'er down.

> "Here's to the maiden of coy sixteen,
> Here's to the old maid of forty;
> An' here's to the girls that range between—
> We hopes that they never reach forty!
> Bottoms up!"

Following the interrupted chorus came:

> "Here's to the boys that's honest an' kind,
> Here's to them that are blest,
> But here's to the boys that lived on the wind—
> To Rogers an' me an' the rest!
> Bottoms up!"

"Wasn't that a sure dude rhyme o' Jim's—'kind' and 'wind'?" chuckled Heck, turning to the youth at his side while the boot heels inside beat the floor and the glasses slowly reversed. Then the confused roar began again, the six outlaws, unconscious of the peering eyes, pounding out the drinking chorus on the bare kitchen table and sending 'round the brown jug as often as thirst or fancy called.

Presently Heck turned to the boy, who was stamping restlessly in the snow, to ask: "Sort o' cold, eh, sonny?" A rattling of teeth as young Madden tried to speak answered the deputy.

"Well, come along, then—we'll go camp out with the boys till midnight, and after that we can move in here." Heck nodded back toward the shanty they were leaving.

"When did you find out that Rogers was there?" the deputy asked as they tramped back to the others.

"Early this mornin' I saw smoke comin' out of the stove pipe," the boy replied, "an' I sneaked around to see who it was. Gee! when I seen it was the Rogers gang—Say what you goin' to do? build a fire out here in the woods an' wait till them robbers go to sleep?"

"Yep; that's what I was thinkin'," Heck answered calmly.

Bunner explained his plan to his posse, [illegible] a shelter, timber-screened cove where a sluggish creek crept by. [illegible] was kicked [illegible] started [illegible] row of [illegible] fallen tree, [illegible] Bunner, leaning [illegible] man with a wide-[illegible].

"[illegible] Johnny [illegible]on?" The [illegible].

"[illegible] Lightning Creek, [illegible] Seymour, [illegible] story by [illegible] his work, [illegible] younger men. "Yep—[illegible] found out [illegible] old Nigger King shack, up there close to the head of the creek, makin' old man King's wife cook for 'em, and generally livin' like lords.

"It was the old darkey that 'peached' on 'em—I remember he was particular to say that this old woman and him would sleep down stairs on the floor, and the four of the Dalton outfit up in a kind of a loft. He says to me: 'Ah think ye'd bettah put a gag on me an' the ol' woman, Mistah Bunnah, ca'se we's goin' to protec' Mistah Dahlton!' So, I says all right.

"Well, we got up there about midnight, sneaked in, tied towels around the old darkeys' faces so's they could hardly breathe, then we started up them narrow stairs, squeakin' at every step fit to wake the dead. When we got to the step we found that loft nothin' but a mere hole, just about wide enough to hold two beds side by side. And between the beds and where we stood was, maybe, six feet of room.

"I reckon the flashin' of our light woke 'em—anyway, by the time we was all up the stairs I saw Bill Dalton—you could always tell it was Bill when he had his hat off, for his hair always bristled up in front like an Arkansas razor-back's—Bill, he let out a yell and dived under his pillow for a gun. Then the rest of 'em come to life, and before they got their eyes open they began to go after them big pistols.

"I yells to 'em to give up or we'd plug 'em all, but I reckon they didn't even hear my voice. Dalton started the show, hangin' straight at us; but the light bothered him, and we got the next shot. We all must have been a mite rattled, for the little old hole was blue with smoke and smellin' horrible with sulphur, the gang yellin' curses at us before any of our lead found a mark.

"Then one of the robbers was hit, hurt bad, he was, and he let out a hair-raisin' war whoop—and just then one of 'em plugged our lantern. Followin' that awful yell and the thick, black darkness, there was ten seconds of stillness, when we could hear 'em breathin'. Then, followin' that again, come Bill Dalton's voice beggin' for quarter. There was an awful pitiful ring in that voice, just like a little, scared kid that's afraid of bein' walloped by his dad!" The old deputy fell silent again, and the other men puffed quickly at their pipes.

"Got 'em all easy after that, didn't you, Heck?" Seymour questioned at last.

"Sure; loaded 'em up next mornin' and hauled 'em to town like a bunch of hired men! But, I tell you what"—after another pause—"that was pretty darn close, hot work while it lasted. I got a hole through that old black hat of mine; close up to the crown, too!" Heck took off his hat, ran his fingers through his matted, black hair, then fell to smoking with the rest.

Bunner carried a big, loud-ticking silver watch, which he consulted from time to time, and when the hands marked a quarter to midnight, he rose with hardly a word and led the way through the woods and back to the shanty.

"Walk easy, fellows," the deputy cautioned when they were close to the house. And when the broken fence that once surrounded the door yard was reached he went on alone. Presently, he came out and beckoned to the men to follow. Under the clear starlight he led them, the snow creaking lightly under their feet, until he brought them to the window of the lean-to. He pointed silently to the scene within.

Bob Rogers and Saddler Jim were sitting at opposite sides of the rough pine table, nodding sleepily and crooning, as if to the four sleeping men that lay prone on the floor. Saddler Jim began to yawn hugely; he rose and threw off his coat, saying that he was going to bed on the table, "like a sober man!" As he swung back his waistcoat, doubtful whether to remove that also, a cheap, nickeled watch slid out of the pocket and lay face-up on the table.

The young outlaw stared at the watch for a minute sleepily, then a sudden, eager light swept over his face. Reaching across the boards to shake Rogers, who still nodded and crooned, Saddler Jim shrilled out:

"Bob, it's midnight an' past!"

"Well," Rogers answered stupidly, "what then?"

"Don't ye know what day it is?"

"Well, must be tomorrow—today's gone at midnight." Rogers laughed foolishly at his own wise retort.

"Guess again, Bob"—Saddler Jim brought his open palm down on the table with a crash—"It's Christmas day!"

"What? I'm d——d—so it is!" Rogers looked up startled, as though he had been caught at some forbidden game. Outside, Heck Bunner turned to his men, craning behind him, and muttered: "It is Christmas, boys!" The others looked at him, self-conscious in the thought.

"Hats off, ye heathen!" cried Saddler Jim, prodding the sleeping men, and covering Bob Rogers' head with a sweep of his long arm. Roused for a moment, the sleepers leaned on their elbows and blinked at the figure of the yellow-haired boy standing by the table.

"Now, sing, ye sticks, with me!" Saddler Jim raised his voice and sang, Rogers and the rest staring stupidly.

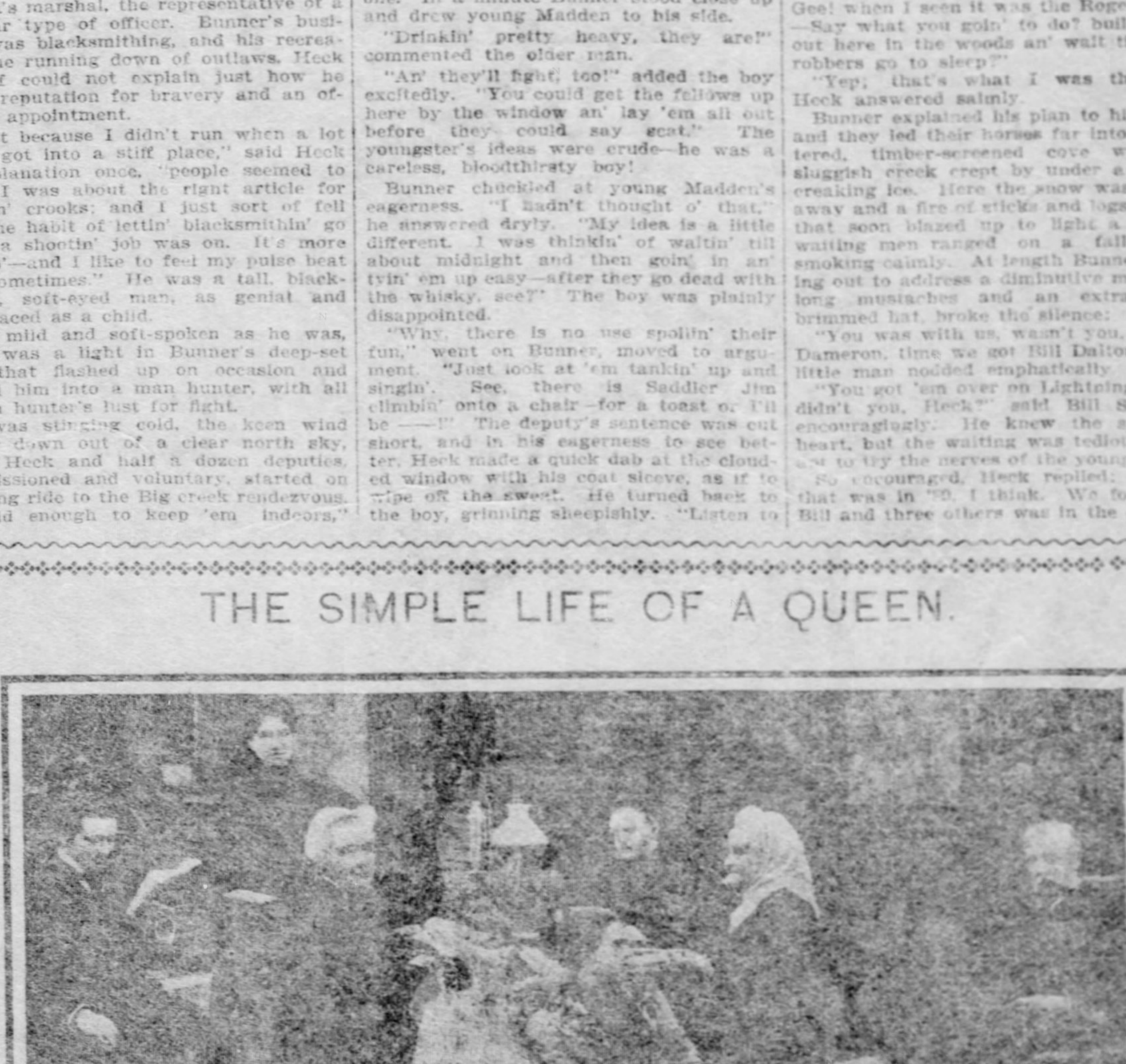
> "I heard the bells on Christmas Day
> Their old familiar carols play,
> And wild and sweet
> The words repeat
> Of peace on earth, good will to men!"

The sleepy four fell back, moving their hats over once more to shade their eyes from the lamplight. Bob Rogers put out a hand to the yellow-haired boy, crying: "Shake on that, Saddler—'Peace on earth, good will to men!'" Then Bob, dozing already, turned to lie down on the floor. Saddler Jim watched him collapse, and, pillowing his own face on his hands, sank down to the rough table and went to sleep, a smile on his lips.

Heck Bunner turned from the dingy window, and, putting a hand on Bill Seymour's shoulder, repeated: "Peace on earth, good will to men!" Shucks, old—boys, let's give 'em till daylight, anyway!"

In a minute the posse went back to smoke by the fire until the morning broke.

THE SIMPLE LIFE OF A QUEEN.



An "At Home" of Carmen Sylva, Queen of Roumania.

JAPANESE FOLKLORE.

He who puts a clog on one foot and a sandal on the other on a rainy day will become lame.

If you take a light out on a snowy night you will meet with a big demon behind a tree.

If you have a mole under your eyes drop three red beans into a well and it will disappear.

He who weds a woman of uncommon beauty will fall into serious illness within three years of the marriage.

Footwear left outside on the night of the winter equinox should be thrown away; he who wears them will shorten his own life.

When the white fox yelps the harvest will be plentiful. The family that hears three yelps of the fox will reap an extra rich crop.

He who knows that power is in the soul, that he is weak only because he has looked for good out of him and elsewhere, and so perceiving, throws himself unhesitatingly on his thought, instantly rights himself, stands in the erect position, commands his limbs, works miracles; just as a man who stands on his feet is stronger than a man who stands on his head.—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

BALLADE.

ORIGIN OF THE YELLOW ROSE.

A stately rose in a garden grew,
A rose that was spotlessly, lustrously white
The idle wand'rer its fragrance drew,
Inhaling the perfume with deep delight.
It happened that once on a gloomy night
A sunbeam strayed where darkness grows,
And finding around it no glimmer of light,
Sought refuge within the heart of the rose.

The morning dawned, and laden with dew
The rose looked up with a radiance bright.
A miracle wondrous came to view,
A golden rose met the startled sight.
Each petal transmuted with mystic might
Where the yellow sunbeam had fled for repose—
Was gleaming as if the orb of light
Sought refuge within the heart of the rose.

The rose from this lover, impassioned and true,
No effort of mortal may disunite.
Forever the sunbeam will faithfully woo
The stately flower in man's despite.
By holy marriage by love's own right
The twain are one til's [illegible];
Made one for aye when the sunbeam that night
Sought refuge within the heart of the rose.

ENVOY.

O Prince, worn weary, can'st read this aright?
The rose is the purest woman each knows.
Do thou as that sunbeam, which, lost in the night,
Sought refuge within the heart of the rose.

MABEL CRONISE JONES.

HER GENTLE HANDS.

The burning fires in all the skies
Are not so bright as Christine's [illegible]
[illegible] across my spirit [illegible]
They cheer-like planet rays at night,
And when they from my presence go
My heart-beats ebb an afterglow;
Ah, when to rest my queen retires,
Her lids obscure those soft sapphires.

Her brow, a white flower's calm, betrays
Her thoughts' sweet modes to heaven's ways,
Her gentle acts of kindness done,
The tender voice and childish fun
Make her a maid of angel mien.
This winsome one, my bright Christine,
When she steps o'er me, [illegible] light,
Fair diamond on the breast of night.

Her hair of velvet my line hold,
[illegible] a shower of gold,
[illegible]
[illegible] in folds of Christine's hair
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
And joy of [illegible]

LAWRENCE M'DONALD.

WHITE HOVSE STABLES

The HORSES of the WHITE HOVSE

BLEISTEIN.

VILLAGE BOY

By WALDON FAWCETT

If present plans are carried out the White House stables will shelter during the Roosevelt administration a total of 13 horses—a larger number than during the tenancy of many former occupants of the executive mansion. The equine population includes seven horses which are provided for the use of officials of the executive office and half a dozen animals which are the personal property of the chief magistrate or members of his family.

Although the fact is not generally known, the president or his family never use the horses assigned for the use of the secretaries and messenger at the White House. When the chief executive is unprovided with equipages his needs in this line are supplied from an outside source. Thus for some weeks after the accession of Mr. Roosevelt to the presidency he and his family made use of horses and vehicles supplied by a Washington livery, although all the while there were horses standing idle in the stables.

Two of the most interesting horses at the disposal of the attaches of the executive offices are Kendall and Ramrod, bay geldings, each over 16 hands high. These horses, serving on alternate days, draw the carriage of Assistant Secretary Pruden. As one of Maj. Pruden's chief duties during the congressional session is to transmit messages and other papers from the president to congress, one or the other of the animals has aided in the delivery of many of the most important documents of state prepared during the past eight or nine years.

Two teams are used by the president's secretary, G. B. Cortelyou. One of these, composed of Prince and Dandy, a pair of chestnut sorrels, has been in its present service for some years. The other team, composed of handsome bay geldings, has been in the service of the White House less than a year, and bear the names of George and Bruce, in compliment to the efficient secretary whose especial favorites they are.

Hanna's Equine Namesake.

The final member in the equine staff of the executive offices is Mark, a striking black horse whose cognomen was suggested by that of Senator M. A. Hanna. Mark is the animal aide of the White House messenger, and inasmuch as all invitations to formal dinners and receptions at the White House are invariably delivered by his rider, the black horse is, during the official season, perhaps the hardest-worked animal in the stables. The executive office vehicles consist of two coupe rockaways and a combination victoria.

Of the horses which are the personal property of the presidential family, perhaps the most interesting is Bleistein, the president's riding horse, a beautiful bay gelding which he purchased at Fort Plain, N. Y., since he became president. Although an all-around athlete in the broadest interpretation of the term, President Roosevelt's favorite diversion has always been horseback riding. As he did not wish to give up this pastime even for a limited interval, a cavalry horse was secured from Fort Myer for his use during the first week or ten days of his residence at the White House, but upon the arrival of Bleistein this animal was sent back.

The president's new saddle horse is smooth-gaited and a good jumper. The chief executive bids fair to become fully as much attached to him as he was to the noble animal which he rode for so long and which was killed while jumping a fence at Oyster Bay shortly before the family removed to Washington.

There is nothing elaborate in the president's riding costume. Frequently he is attired in the suit, including cutaway coat, which he wears when at work in his office, this being supplemented by a soft felt hat, tan riding gloves, leather leggings and a short riding crop. He almost invariably wears small spurs.

Greatest Horse Lover Since Adams.

President Roosevelt will doubtless prove the greatest horseback rider in the entire line of chief magistrates, with the possible exception of John Quincy Adams. President Adams usually arose at four or five in the morning when living at the White House, and, after lighting his own fire, went for a canter or for a swim in the Potomac, not infrequently indulging in both before breakfast. After he retired from the presidency the "Old Man Eloquent" continued his horseback rides. In an entry made in his famous diary shortly before his death at the age of 91 years, he notes with evident disgust that he was on the day previous animal was afterwards turned into a coach horse.

Gen. Grant delighted in horseback riding as well as driving when serving as president, and the excessive speed at which he was wont to travel through the city streets came near getting him into trouble with the Washington police on several occasions.

After the Grant regime the only president who manifested any enthusiasm as a horseman was Arthur, who rode quite frequently. Neither Gen. Harrison nor President Cleveland had a riding horse in their private stable, and although President McKinley, when he took his residence at the White House, purchased Denmark, a bay gelding, for saddle purposes, he rode only a few times and the animal was turned into a coach horse.

The admiration which is felt for President Roosevelt by his friends could not be better illustrated than by the proffer of Village Boy, one of the finest saddle horses in the world, which recently came to him from C. F. Blanke, a prominent citizen of St. Louis. When Col. Roosevelt visited St. Louis in the fall of 1900 he rode the animal from Forest park to the Country club, and declared then and there that Village Boy was the finest horse which he had ever ridden. Although Mr. Blanke, the owner, had shortly before refused an offer of $5,000 for Village Boy, upon hearing of Mr. Roosevelt's accession to the presidency, he immediately wrote to the newly installed chief executive asking that he do him the honor to accept the animal as a gift. Following the precedent rigidly adhered to by all former chief magistrates, not to accept valuable gifts of any kind, President Roosevelt felt constrained to decline the generous offer.

Sienkiewicz Is Honored.

Mrs. Roosevelt, who almost invariably accompanies her husband on his daily horseback exercises, rides her bay cob Yagenka, a Kentucky-bred animal of which she is very fond, and whose name was derived from that of one of the characters in a story by Sienkiewicz, the Polish novelist. Yagenka is the horse Mrs. Roosevelt utilized for her daily rides at Oyster Bay, and the animal was shipped to Washington immediately after the family made the change of residence. Mrs. Roosevelt's riding habit ordinarily is a black gown, white stock and tie, low stiff hat and tan riding gloves.

The sixth in the list of Roosevelt horses is a Shetland pony designed for the use of Archibald, the third son, and the other younger children. This little animal has not as yet been named, but Mrs. Roosevelt has notified the superintendent of the White House stables that this duty will devolve on him. That dignitary has announced his intention of bestowing some appellation such as Dick or Bob or Pete upon the animal, which will be sure to appeal to its juvenile masters. Theodore, junior, had a handsome little pony at Oyster Bay, but this animal will not be brought to Washington, and "Teddy" or Miss Alice when they wish to ride will use their mother's saddle horse.

The new president has three coach horses which bear the names Judge, Admiral and General. President Roosevelt is a most excellent judge of horses, and he rejected the first three animals sent over from New York to serve as coach horses. It may also be noted in passing that the chief executive coincides heartily with King Edward of Great Britain in his opposition to the practice of docking horses, and it is safe to predict that nothing save long-tailed carriage horses will be employed at the White House during the Roosevelt regime.

The president has use, as a rule, for only one team, but the third horse is provided to act as substitute in case of sickness or injury to one of the other animals.

All the Family Go Driving.

The carriage horses are certain to be extensively used by all the members of the Roosevelt family, as even the youngest children are now taken for a ride almost daily by the governess, the objective point frequently being the National Zoological park. The equipages of the presidential family consist of a brougham, a victoria and a landau, all new. The design for the livery has not as yet been definitely determined upon. During President McKinley's administration the coachmen and footmen were attired in fawn-colored liveries, but the color of livery is a matter in which nearly every mistress of the White House has exercised individual preference.

The White House stables have been for two years past under the direction of A. G. Hurley of North Adams, Mass., one of the most capable men who has ever occupied this rather responsible position. Like the White House itself, the stables are rather inadequate to present demands. The present stable was erected during the Grant administration. Prior to that various buildings had been used as a domicile for the White House horses. A structure on the white lot was burned when the British captured Washington; thereafter during several administrations the horses were kept at various livery stables, and finally a stable was erected in the White House grounds between the executive mansion and the treasury building. The capacity of this building was sorely taxed during the Lincoln administration, when it was necessary to maintain a large complement of horses. Gen. Grant, who probably had more horses than any other president except Lincoln, found the old building totally inadequate and arranged for the erection of the present structure.

That the maintenance of his private stable represents one of the most important items in the president's bill of expenses may be appreciated from the fact that President McKinley paid $1,600 for the pair of blooded bays which he purchased a few months before his assassination. It may be mentioned as a coincidence that President Jefferson paid exactly the same price for the team which he used while at the White House. Although the government allows the president the use of the stable, he is obliged to defray the expense of the maintenance of his own horses, and also pay the wages of the coachman, footman and stableman.

THIS BIG TREE THE FIRST M'KINLEY MONUMENT

One of California's Giant Sequoias Is Named After the Martyr President.

By FRANK GREAVES.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LOS ANGELES, CAL., Dec. 16.—A unique monument to the memory of the martyred president, William McKinley, the first to hallow and perpetuate his name is that which was dedicated in California, October 21, when the state commision, which has the management of the Mariposa Big Tree Grove, christened a giant sequoia "William McKinley." This monarch of the forest, which was centuries old when Christ walked the earth, and which will probably stand for ages to come, now whispers a low and sweet requiem for him whom a nation loved, and in its straight and well-balanced proportions, its soundness of heart and its sturdy resistance to the storms that beat about it, seems to symbolize the virtues of honesty and integrity which made the mourned president so greatly beloved by the people of the nation.

There are several big tree groves in California, but that of Mariposa county probably is best known because of its proximity to the world famed Yosemite park, and this magnificent group of 365 monster sequoias, towering high in the air, serves as a fitting introduction for the sightseer on his way to the enchanting precincts of the Yosemite.

It is in this group that the tree "William McKinley" stands, and, though this tree by no means is the largest of its kind, it is said to be the soundest, straightest of trunk and limb, and the stateliest of the arboreal aristocracy of the world. The height of the tree is 258 feet, taller than many of the skyscrapers of large cities, and its circumference is 78 feet, the diameter in consequence being about 26 feet. The tree is a beautiful specimen of its class. Straight as an arrow it is, and apparently perfectly sound to the core. Its age is estimated at 8,500 years, and, according to John Muir, the noted naturalist, it, with others of its kind, is practically immortal, the trees of this class being exempt from the diseases that afflict other trees, and there being no case known wherein one has died a natural death. Their only enemies are man and the elements—storms, lightning and fire. Even these last named destructive forces seldom achieve a complete conquest of the giants, and it is only the greedy man with the ax who really threatens the extermination of the species.

The tree was named a little more than a month after President McKinley's funeral, orders for its dedication having been given by the California commissioners who have the management of the Mariposa Big Tree Grove and Yosemite Valley. J. J. Lermen, secretary and treasurer of the commission, left San Francisco on this mission, accompanied by John F. Jackson, Jr., son of the late collector of the port of San Francisco, and a few others. All of the trees in the grove which remained unnamed were visited by the party, and it was their unanimous vote that the tree selected most fittingly represents and commemorates the life and the virtues of the late president. The simple dedicatory services included the singing of "Nearer, My God, to Thee," before this living monument in God's own temple.

Not far from the McKinley tree is the Washington, so named for the first president of the union, its girth being 91 feet and its height about 300. Not far distant is the General Grant, 270 feet high and about 30 feet in diameter. Other trees in the grove are Lafayette, 260 feet high; Longfellow and Whittier, each 312 feet; Felicie, 337 feet, and Yale, 280 feet. One fine specimen of monstrous girth, but of a less imposing height, is the Grizzly Giant, 33 feet in diameter, its trunk being somewhat stocky and gnarled as the result of vicissitudes through which it probably passed when it was a mere sapling of several centuries' growth. Another curiosity of this big tree wonderland is the Wawona, 275 feet high and 28 feet in diameter, the center of which is tunneled through which stages pass on their way to the grove. There is also the Andy Johnson, a fallen giant, so named, it is said, because it leaned toward the south while standing, and fell to the south when the final crash came. Not far away is the "Fallen Monarch," on the dead trunk of which the Yosemite park stage is driven at times for the exhibition of visitors, and before and on top of which a troop of United States cavalry frequently is classed.

The McKinley Memorial Tree.

Student—What did they do before it was discovered, sir?

"No man ever obtained anything worth having without working hard for it," said Mrs. Bickers to her husband, who was in a discouraged mood.

"That's so," replied Mr. Bickers, reflectively. "I remember that I obtained you without the slightest difficulty."

KING WHEAT AGAIN RULES THE WEST

There Are Fortunes for the Farmer in Acres of Bearded Grain.

By C. M. HARGER.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

ABILINE, KAN., Dec. 19.—With eagerness the farmers of the newer prairie states are turning their attention to wheat raising again, after several years of waning allegiance to that cereal. Wheat has been king before. In the latter '70s speculators put out thousands of acres in single fields and the transcontinental trains stopped to allow the passengers a glimpse of the harvesting. Then there was a succession of failures and interest in the product lessened, to come to the front with the large crops of the early '90s. The dry summers that shortened the corn made the farmers confident that they could do better with wheat, but they changed their mind when came the first of the great corn yields, setting the whole nation talking about the marvelous production possible on prairie soil.

About this time there was an increased interest in cattle. Prices which had been very low suddenly began to soar and the adoption of feeding corn to stock on the farm, fitting the cattle for the packing houses established in the west, seemed to solve for the farmer the problem of the greatest return for his labor. Single counties, usually about 30 miles square, have yielded ten to twelve million bushels of corn, and the cribs along the railroads with their hundreds of thousands of bushels, purchased at 10 to 12 cents, were the wonder of the travelers. The corn acreage in single counties was 200,000 to 250,000 acres, and the amount of stock fattened was correspondingly large.

The wheat harvest in 1899 was a surprise to the people of the prairies. It gave a yield that made the farmers rich who had given that cereal their attention. Farms that had been scarcely paying the taxes and interest suddenly produced enough wheat to pay for themselves. Many a speculator paid for his land with the wheat crop and all through the wheat counties the banks began to feel the effect in increased deposits.

Enormous Profit in a Crop.

The proposition was a simple one. Wheat can be sown and harvested for $7 an acre, counting 25 bushels to the acre. Sometimes it can be done for less. Get a yield of 25 bushels and sell it for 60 cents, and there is a clear profit of $8 an acre. If the yield runs to 30 bushels, and frequently it does, the profit is larger, often reaching $10 an acre. It is not much on a single acre, but let a farmer have 400 or 1,000 acres, and let him do much of the work with his own teams and the help of his sons, and there is a handsome lump of money coming to him, which seems almost all profit.

Down on the edge of the Indian territory a family leased lands of the Indians and put them in to wheat. Nothing else was attempted—just wheat. Five years ago the family was in debt, the result of cattle speculation. Then the land, belonging to hundreds of Indians, was secured for a term of years and plowed. Three years ago 2,000 acres of wheat produced 32 bushels to the acre. Two years ago they made $25,000 clear and last year nearly $100,000 more. This season was a repitition of last season and the 8,000 acres of wheat returned a fortune. The annual lease of the ranch costs $10,000 and the wages of the season amount to $40,000 annually. But when one crop raised on 8,000 of the 40,000 acres gives $120,000 in cash, it is a profitable business. The land in Oklahoma has been exceedingly productive, and the large crops have been the surprise of the west, while one Kansas county, Sumner, this year raised 8,000,000 bushels of wheat, worth nearly five million dollars.

The drouth caused many farmers to lose their corn this year, but the wheat farmers were enabled to gather all their grain in fine condition and prospered. Hence the attraction to that crop. In the past five years, in Kansas alone, there has been a change of 1,000,000 acres from corn to wheat—that is, the acreage is a million greater of the latter and a million less of the former, the amount of plowed land being about the same. It is the result of the wheat farmer's added wealth and the corn farmer's loss.

Paying the Preacher With Produce.

Even the churches are taking an interest in the popular crop. One prairie congregation that was in debt last fall rented 40 acres of land, plowed and sowed it and this season harvested the crop. The yield was enough to pay off the mortgage on the church and pay the minister his salary. Another crop has been put in, and the subscription paper promises to be a thing of the past.

In many prairie sections the railroads have been unable to secure cars and the grain has been heaped up on the open plain in piles of 20,000 to 30,000 bushels. Sometimes circus tents have been used for coverings, but there is little danger of injury. No one can steal the grain and the rain is infrequent.

The sale of implements for wheat sowing during the past two years has been the largest ever known. The call for self-binders, plows and drills has taxed the capacity of the manufacturers, and if the acreage keeps on increasing the coming seasons will put them yet farther in arrears of their orders. In some sections there is little plowing, notably among the western Kansas and Nebraska claims. There is found to be nearly as good result in simply cultivating the ground or even putting in the seed on the old wheat land and allowing it to take its chances. With good weather it will make a crop—and the profit is larger.

The joyfulness over the wheat production has this year taken the form of wheat carnivals, where there were decorations made of the bearded grain, a visit of the governor, a parade of wheat-adorned vehicles, a crowning of a prairie girl as queen of the wheat, and other interesting ceremonies. The possibilities for decoration were found to be many, and the sentiment was a pleasing one.

Kansas has raised about 90,000,000 bushels of wheat this year; Nebraska 30,000,000; Oklahoma 20,000,000 bushels. In these three distinctively prairie sections the acreage will be increased not less than a million and a half acres. It would not be surprising if next season, with a fair condition for the growing plant and favorable harvest season, one-fifth of the wheat crop of the United States were produced in this area.

C. M. HARGER.

Prairie Farmers Coming Into Abiline, Kan., With Their Wheat.

Lunch Box Dainties

The method of packing a lunch box so that its contents shall look inviting and the combination of disagreeable odors be reduced to a minimum was described in our last issue. Variety in the articles provided, and moisture without mussiness were shown to be essentials when the time for eating is short and the proper mastication of dry food is an impossibility.

We are supposed to have packed the lunch box, as suggested, so that the articles to be eaten first shall be found on top. Let us then take up the matter of sandwiches.

* * *

The usual idea of a sandwich is two pieces of buttered bread with meat between, but within those simple phrases lurks a world of queer practice. The bread is often cut so thin that it dries up before noon or breaks at a touch; sometimes it is too clumsy to be called a sandwich and is revolting. Bread for sandwiches should be cut smoothly about three-eighths of an inch thick, with the crusts neatly trimmed and the butter evenly spread. Too much butter is nau- [illegible] great care should be taken to ascertain the lunch carriers' taste in the matter.

If sliced meat is to be used it should be carefully selected, and all gristle and undesirable fat cut out. Many people prefer that the meat should be minced. Consult the one who is to eat the lunch. A little frank questioning would bring out some revelations that would astonish the housekeeper, and enable her to pack lunches more intelligently.

* * *

It is better to put up several small sandwiches than one or two large ones. Variety can then be secured. A sandwich of white bread and roast chicken, another of Boston brown bread and Waukesha cream cheese, a third of nut bread or raisin bread and butter, would be far more tempting to one who must eat hurriedly than the same number all of one kind. Blueberry muffins, a fluffy "baking powder biscuit," or a Parker House roll make a delightful change. Draw upon all the varieties of breads used for the table: Graham, whole wheat, Boston brown bread, white bread, nut bread, raisin bread, bread sticks, the coffee cake that is not sweetened, poppy-seed rolls and all the other rolls that are good at home.

* * *

As for the meats, one has not quite as many varieties as can be drawn on for the home table; yet there is a wide range usually followed, choosing meats with an eye to the lunch box, not for the home table first. The lunch carriers generally have to carry next day what they had for dinner over night, and in families where close economy must be used, sometimes return to another dinner of the same on the second night. Better give them three dinners of the same roast, at home, where they can have coffee or tea, or the meat can be warmed up in a different way, than to put it into the lunch box. The lunch meat should be always attractive through unexpectedness.

* * *

Enough has been said to show that the housekeeper's plaint of not knowing what to put up for lunches is not based on necessity. With a very little thinking and the habit of making a list of "things good for lunch" one can furnish appetizing lunches all the year around and can easily pack lunches for a month without repeating the menu. Yet how many lunch carriers know the delight of having a whole month of "new" lunches?

* * *

If one is fond of fish foods, sardines or small mackerel make an agreeable change for one sandwich. The housekeeper would doubtless stand aghast at the idea of serving cold codfish balls on the home table, but if nicely made these are far more welcome to many lunch carriers than the often unsalted roast beef or mutton sandwich. Croquettes of many sorts are palatable. Of the salted meats there are crisp bacon, ham, corned beef and smoked tongue, while the usual array of roasts from pork, lamb, veal and beef, to chicken, turkey and duck in due season, offer many possibilities of change. Stewed calves' liver, sliced thin, makes a good sandwich. Still better is a mince of fried or broiled liver, with raw apples chopped and the whole cooked to a crispy sweetness, in a spider where a slice of bacon has been fried. Try it if you doubt.

* * *

Now for another class of medal foods that can be carried in the frappe cups or jelly glasses. Rice with raisins, jellied oatmeal, fruit gelatines, etc., with a little flask of cream, can be used in cold weather. Cup custards or any pudding that can be baked in small cups or patty pans—as soon as one begins to think along this line the list grows indefinitely. Baked fruit turnovers go safely in paraffine paper.

For relishes there are fresh radishes, celery, fresh tomatoes—the smooth, round ones with firm flesh go nicely; pickles, olives and nuts, both fresh and salted. Nuts are exceedingly welcome to most lunch carriers, but they should be picked-out meats. Raisins are also good in the lunch box, as they are for dessert at home.

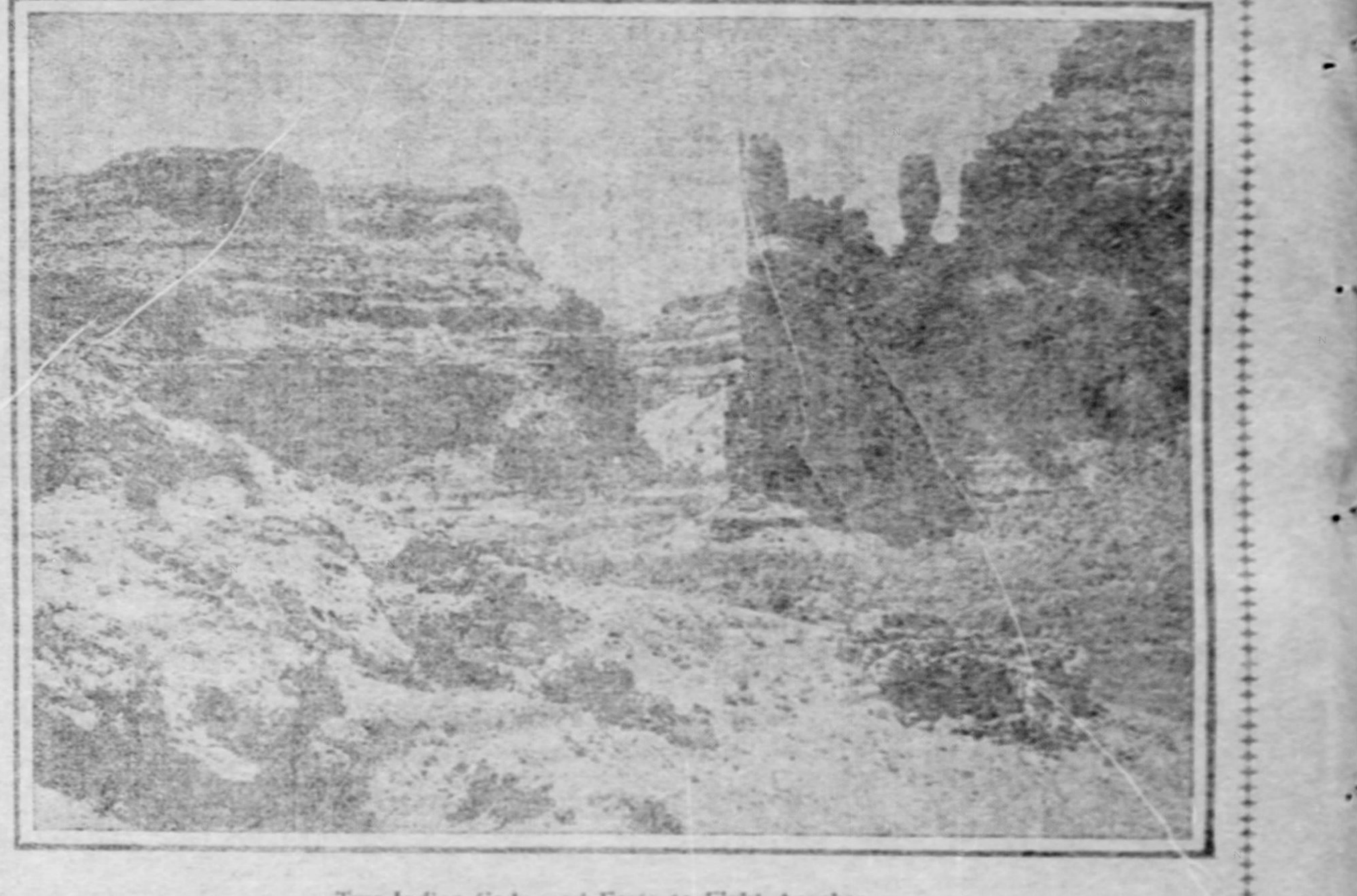
As a rule cookies, macaroons, lady fingers, [illegible] palatable.

Strange Indian Tribe of Arizona.

By E. T. MILLS.
(Written for the Sunday Gazette.)

Where the Apaches Were Dropped Off.

A Havasupai Squaw.


Two Indian Gods, and Forts to Fight Apaches.

IN Northwestern Arizona, high up where the Grand canyon comes into the territory, there dwells now a race of Indians which in some respects resemble the Apaches of the farther southwest, yet in most ways are very different. One cannot understand the other, and in stature the Apaches do not approach the size of their kinsmen, whom other tribes call the "tall men." This is the Havasupai tribe.

The word Apache means "fighting men." Unlike the fierce and warlike tribes of the farther southwest, the Havasupias are peaceable, and if let alone will live in quiet, and raise their small crops of fruit and grain. On the other hand, when thoroughly aroused, they will go to the extreme of cruelty in wreaking vengeance on their enemies.

They are quite set in their habits of living, and do not take kindly to innovations in the way of food. As there are no fish near at hand, and those found farther are seldom seen by their people, who, indeed, have no knowledge of how to catch them, they will not eat any kind of fish. Chickens and eggs are tabooed for similiar reasons, but roast burro or horse never fails to afford a feast. Pork is forbidden, and the Indian agency people had quite a time to induce them to touch potatoes. They raise peas, beans and corn, and are fond of squash, but not of tomatoes.

A strange coincidence is revealed in the method of irrigation in vogue among these people and that of the early Spanish fathers of the mission times. They are practically identical, yet the tribes do not speak one word of Spanish, nor is there a trace of an old mission anywhere in their vicinity.

Punishment Meted Out to Animals.

The ideas of justice among these people are most summary and terrible, even to the punishments inflicted upon dumb animals. If a burro steals anything he is marked by having his ears clipped, and in some cases taken quite off. A dog who has earned this unenviable reputation is tied around the mouth with a stout cord fastened very tight. He is then turned loose and allowed to go about thus muzzled until he is nearly dead of starvation. When the thong is removed the deep welt in the skin and flesh leaves a gray streak when healed over, and the animal 's branded forever as a thief dog.

They have a curious and ingenious, rather than humane, method to keep coons and coyotes away from their tents at night. They take a dog out into the field and string him up by the forelegs, leaving the hind ones so that he can just touch the ground. The poor beast howls all night, and thus alarms predatory "varmints" that may be prowling about. The Indian goes placidly to sleep, lulled by the music of the dog's cries, well knowing the hours of the animal's misery and suspense are the means of preservation of his provisions and that of his neighbors.

The Havasupai is short-lived, because of the impurity of the water he has to use. It is so thoroughly impregnated with lime, as it comes from the great lime beds of the Colorado and along the Grand, and on through the Cataract canyon, that its use is almost suicide. The teeth of these Indians, in contrast to those of all other known tribes, are very poor; the water affects their eyes also.

The Oldest Residenter.

One of the oldest members of the tribe now living is Captain Burro, who advances to meet the visitor to his village, with his old, weather-beaten face still further wrinkled by a smile of welcome, and says, by way of introduction:

"Maybe so—you—give Captain Burro—litty toback?"

If he receives a donation his old eyes twinkle under the heavy black brows, and he blandly importunes you further:

"Maybe so you catch 'em match."

When this has been supplied, if you linger long you will be liable to still further demands, just as long as you supply you may continue to give and to do for him.

The squaws are no less attentive in this regard to strangers and visitors; but the bucks generally reap the better harvest, for whatever the women get they take away from them if it happens to strike their fancy. "Midgempop" is a favorite greeting of strangers by the squaws, and means in our language "50 cents."

School House at Havasupai Agency, Arizona.

Near the Indian village is a place well remembered by the oldest member of the tribe. From Captain Burro you gain the details of the great Apache attack, and how his tribe met them.

It seems that a number of squaws had gone up the Walapai trail to gather yucca root, from which they make a kind of soap. They were engaged in their work, chattering to each other, little dreaming of any danger. They were two miles or more away from the village; but what of that, a pappoose would be safe in that vicinity, for were not their greatest enemies far away toward the great river of the sea? What need of worry?

Attack on the Squaws.

Suddenly a wild whoop was heard; the foremost squaw was seized and killed right before the very eyes of the others. They were so paralyzed that they could neither scream nor run, all except one fat squaw, the least agile, in fact, of any who were present. Down the trail she fled, her fat sides shaking with the speed as well as the fear of certain death; on she lumbered, and at every jump she gave out a fresh cry to alarm the whole village:

"The Apache! the Apache! Help! help! help! The Apache!"

The Apache, it seems, had not come down upon the Havasupais for the express purpose of an attack. They were out hunting, had wandered farther to the north than they had thought of, and when they ran across the tracks of the enemy they could not resist the instincts to pursue some of humankind, especially when it was of so unresisting a character.

Down the trail they plunged, seeking for further excitement and adventure; and they got it; rather more than they bargained for. The now thoroughly alarmed village was ready to meet them.

The Apaches found the hillside, down where the river takes a bend, and just opposite the two great pinnacles of red sandstone called the "Indian Gods," very well fortified. Here, on the best side of the stream, where they could look down upon and charge at their foes from behind the hastily-constructed rock fortresses, were the Havasupais.

An Indian knows intuitively the best points of vantage in a country. Nature teaches him the strategic points of a mountain side; and he goes to them somewhat after the manner in which water seeks its level. The more peaceable tribe was no exception to this rule, even though they had not such a reputation for fighting as the Apaches, who were held in the greatest respect and fear by all who knew of them.

Victors' Terrible Retribution.

The Havasupais fought fiercely and well, and the ground still has many marks of the battle—huge boulders thrown and thousands of arrow heads. They conquered the attacking force, pursued them and captured a large number. These they took up the trail, after the others had retreated and fled far back; up the same trail where their own women lay bleeding and massacred, and on to the cliff they led the now shrieking Apaches.

Here they gave the prisoners time to look over the edge of the precipice, down thousands of feet, straight down to the rocks and chasms below; the sight was enough to paralyze the courage of even an Indian. Here they held their foes for a time, held them to think whether there were no more terrible punishment that could be meted out to them; and then, deciding that there was none that they could think of or devise, they held them straight out over the brink, slowly loosed their hold and let them drop!

Though this happened nearly 40 years ago, the men of the Supais still talk proudly of the battle; the forts still stand, and all that made the event memorable. Captain Burro looks very wise when he recounts the adventure; shapes his straight lips and slit-like eyes into very aggressive lines when he comes to the conclusion and tells of the awful fate of the Apaches. Then he sighs and wags his head as he says:

"We cleaned 'em all up; no more come back. All time let 'lone now. Kill heap good plenty; make even now, all same flat place." As he said this last he patted the soil where he sat, to show how the idea of "evening things up" was represented in his mind.

CRIMSON PEPPERS GARLAND CALIFORNIA

The Chilli Harvest Gives the Country a Gay and Festive Aspect.

RACY RELISH COMING IN POPULAR FAVOR

How Mexican Tamales Should Be Prepared—Growing the Pepper Plant Is Extremely Profitable and Harvest Exceedingly Picturesque.

By HELEN LUKENS JONES.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PASADENA, Cal., Dec. 17.—Miles and miles of strings, solid with great crimson peppers! Millions upon millions of gay Mexican chillies, snuggling closely in their stringed captivity, their red enameled forms and green-topped crowns scintillating with bright lights, as they are swung by the winds and kissed by the sun!

During the fall months, a portion of the southern California world is enveloped in crimson, and the landscape for many miles wears a red robe. In the localities where peppers are prepared for commerce, great walls of brilliant carmine—the racks on which the peppers dry—spring spontaneously from the earth like myriad tongues of flame.

Peppers are everywhere. Line follows line of fire-colored tendrils, until the buildings, the fences, the people and the very air seem to be festooned, wreathed and enlivened with radiant coils. Here could be obtained a supply of great jumping ropes sufficient for use in a city of Goliahs, and what a marvelous spectacle it would be to see all the gay wreaths in motion.

Peppers were introduced into Southern California by the early Spanish settlers, who considered them an indispensable element of food. They are an important factor in the Spanish cuisine, and enchiladas, chilli con carna, tamales and various other Spanish delicacies would be flat and insipid without the warm flavor of the Mexican chilli.

Peppers are extensively used in the preparation of canned goods, and also in the making of tamales, which are a most popular article of food with all classes. The restaurants sell tamales, and there are innumerable tamale stands along the streets of Los Angeles, all well patronized.

When tamales are properly made they are delicious. The method of preparation is to boil a quantity of corn in lye, and after it is hulled grind it in a mortar until it becomes as fine as powder. Into this meal is poured hot butter, and the mixture is stirred until light and frothy. It is then laid on corn husks in alternate layers, with a filling composed of hashed chicken, fried onions, chopped celery, olives and an abundance of the spicy chilli. The husks are tied at both ends, and the tamales, heated either by steaming or being placed in an oven.

The chillies are prepared for use by being cut open lengthwise and soaked in boiling water. The inner lengthwise strings are removed and thrown away, and the skin thoroughly scraped of all edible material, which, after being strained through a fine sieve to remove the seeds, is ready for its work of spicy embellishment.

Easy and Profitable Enterprise.

The peppers mostly cultivated in Southern California are the species Capsicum annum, and as they grow luxuriantly and bear profusely, their planting is profitable. The plants grow low in the fields, something like potato vines. The leaves are narrow, dark green and mostly glabrous, and sprout from many forking stems. The white flowers bloom on solitary or cymose-clustered pedicles.

In the spring, after the winter rains have ceased, the pepper seeds are planted. The plants require no irrigation. The cost of planting averages $1.50 an acre, and at the end of the season, when the harvest is complete, the produce from one acre amounts to about 300 strings, which usually sell at 75 cents a string, bringing the producer the neat little sum of $365 an acre.

In the most favorable localities where there is no frost, the plants will produce for two years, but they are very susceptible to chill and invariably wither under the caresses of Jack Frost.

Spanish and Chinese are the greatest producers, and a tranquil pig-tailed celestial with his wagonload of bright peppers, is not an infrequent sight on the country roads. Every Spanish household has its own small patch of peppers, the harvest from which decorates their homes and warms their food.

The peppers ripen in September, and hang like crimson cornucopias among the dark foliage of their mother plant. At this time, when Nature has completed her artist work, and the peppers have attained the proper tinge of crimson, the pickers, an assortment of men of various nationalities, in which Spanish and Chinese predominate, enter the field with tubs, boxes or baskets and the harvest begins.

Stringing the Crimson Stars.

One conscientious worker will pick about 300 pounds of peppers a day. Into wagons the peppers are tossed in blushing confusion, and carted from their home environments to a place where stringing is being done.

Spanish women flock in to help with the stringing—captivating senoritas with witching eyes and coal black hair, but also massive, plump senoras, who have forgotten the art of witchery and romance. In their laps they hold a long, narrow board, in one end of which is a small block that contains a groove for supporting the long needle used to string the peppers. The needle, which is 15 inches in length, is placed upright in this groove, and the peppers, after being pierced through the stem, are packed closely on the needle in the form of a star, so that the air and sun can reach them more effectively. When the needle is full it is raised from the groove, and the peppers pushed down on the string, the uniform length of each string being 10 feet. The women receive from 3 to 5 cents a string for their work.

When the strings are first placed in the sun they average 25 pounds in weight, but after they are thoroughly dry and suitable for shipping, they have dwindled to a weight of 5 pounds.

The strings are hung up to dry, and when one knows that the crop of peppers in Southern California this year has run up into tens of thousands of strings, and that all these strings are festooned over buildings, fences and racks in the localities where they are raised, one can realize the festive aspect of the country.

AN INDUSTRIOUS INDIAN.

What a Pitt River Redskin Has Accumulated by Earnest Endeavor.

ST. PAUL, MINN., Dec. 19.—Henry Jackson, whose possesions are valued at $30,000, is the richest Indian on the Klamath reservation. When Jackson was 6 years old he was stolen from the Pitt River reservation in California, by Lelo, the Klamath chief, whom he served as a slave for four years. Government soldiers rescued him and gave him work and board at Fort Klamath.

When Superintendent Huntington startde for Yainix to make a treaty with the Piutes he induced young Jackson to accompany him as a camp rustler, but the first night out he became frightened at some of the antics of the party and took right for the fort. This incident christened him, "Skedaddle," by which he was known until the outbreak of the Modoc war, when, on joining the whites against the hostile Indians, he was named Henry Jackson. After the war he returned to the reservation and for 10 years was engaged in splitting rails at $25 per 1,000, for white settlers, taking his pay in cattle. That is the way he got his start.

Every fall for 15 years he has sent to market $1,000 to $7,000 worth of cattle. Four miles from Yainix, on Sprague river he owns 1,000 acres of land, well stocked and nearly all fenced. He has a large, well-furnished dwelling, large barns and granaries, fine vehicles and modern farming implements. He knows how to make and save money, but has no education. He can neither read nor write, does not know his own age, he looks to be about 50, doesn't remember the names of his parents nor the name applied to him originally. His father, however, was a Pitt River and his mother a Modoc. He married Junietta, a Klamath. They have had 12 children, seven of whom are dead. He has given his family educational advantages and his oldest son now does his writing and keeps his accounts.

Jackson's benevolence and progressiveness have made him a recognized leader among the Indians, to whom, as well as to the government officials and white settlers, he has always extended a helping hand.

His Last Dream

He settled himself in his roomy chair in his big, old house, where he had lived so long that the city had grown up away and beyond him, leaving the house, which had been in a fashionable neighborhood, so far downtown that there was little more than the hum of business to be heard all day around it. The old man's housekeeper brought him a cool drink, and one of his nephews came to inquire how he had stood the unusual heat of the day.

He had so many nephews and nieces to look after his comfort. Some even stayed in town all summer to be near him. When they tried to persuade him to go away for a little rest in the hot weather he would say:

"Rest! Who wants rest? If you let your money rest it rusts—rusts! Turn it over, keep turning it over; it grows, it grows!" And he would add that the summer was the best time of all for work.

So he dreamed wonderful dreams of bridges over terrible chasms and railways in strange lands that led to new cities that came up by magic. Mines opened before him and the ore gleamed in heaps at his feet; huge boats at his glance sailed to far shores and returned with treasures that were his own. For all these visions realized themselves to him in gold, which polished itself in turning over and grew into more gold—always more.

The old financier was the possessor of many millions. But he walked alone.

This evening he sat in the twilight which settled itself hot and thick about him. The night was bringing no cooling breath. The roar of the metropolis was dying away in tired sobs outside. The city's life seemed sapped with the heat. Even the old man, who never stopped his work for anything, realized that it was unusually hot tonight. He fanned himself with his newspaper and took a sip from the glass which stood near him on the table.

He closed his eyes. He felt such a strange sense of oppression.

No, he was not dizzy. It had passed. He opened his eyes and put up his hand to unfasten his collar. At his neck he touched a twisted cord of silk that was around it. He pulled at the cord and drew out its length. From it hung a ring—a silver ring—old-fashioned and worn, and on it two raised hearts lying against each other and rubbed smooth by time.

He sat now with his eyes closed again and his hand folded over the ring on his breast. He dreamed once more, and it was his last dream.

It was summer—yes—but it was nearly fifty years ago. The dust and roar of the city gave way to the scent and quiet of an old garden; the heat to the dew of a country evening, its breeze lightly moving the leaves of the trees and fluttering the ruffles of a girl's muslin frock, with its pattern of summer blossoms upon it.

A boy—such a boyish country boy—took the silver ring, then new and shining, from his pocket and put it on the hand of the girl in the flowered muslin frock.

Then they kissed each other, and the girl fell to sobbing, with her arms about her companion's neck, and he spoke:

"Never mind, dear; Annie, dear. I am going away to make a fortune, and I'm coming back for you, and we will be married, and I will take you away to the city, and you will be rich and have everything you want."

"But I don't like the city. I should be so afraid and so confused, and you might not love me there as you do now here in the country. People in the city forget each other so."

"No, they don't; not if they really love each other, and I love you. Nothing can ever make me forget you. See, not as long as evening comes after the day and the stars come with it."

They kissed each other again.

The ring came back to him in a letter with a flower from Annie's grave.

Never once did he go to seek the grave to rest by it a moment. Work became his love and gold the star that guided him.

Now he clasped the silver ring tighter, tighter.

By and by he gasped and fell forward. His clasp relaxed; he sighed once, a deep sigh, then lay there quite still. And later they found him so.

Some rules have been published for discovering counterfeit bank notes. What the average man wants are a few simple rules for discovering the genuine article.

Field Hands Picking Red Peppers.

Eighty Acres of Red Peppers.

Illustrated Cookery

Prepared for The Sunday Gazette
By ALICE E. WHITAKER.

Celery With Mayonnaise in Tomato Jelly.

For the tomato jelly cook one pint of canned tomato with a slice of onion, one-half level teaspoon each of salt and sugar and two cloves until the onion is soft. Rub through a strainer and add enough boiling water to make one pint. Soak one-half box of gelatine for twenty minutes in one-third cup of cold water and turn into the hot strained tomato. Turn into a border mould and chill. When ready to serve invert on a salad plate, fill with celery and mayonnaise and garnish with curled celery.

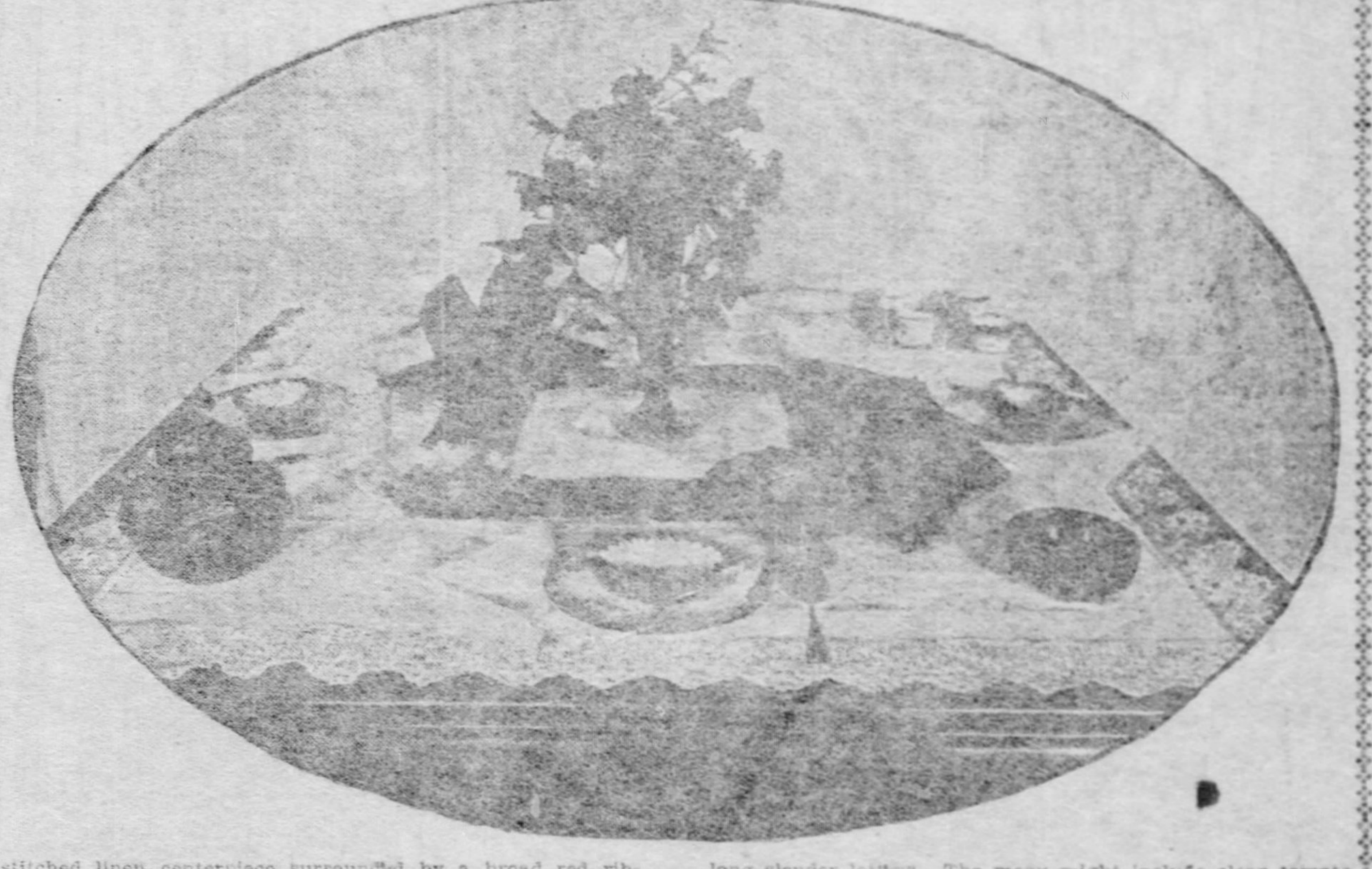
The celery should be washed and laid for several hours in cold water to which one tablespoon of lemon juice has been added. The acid will tend to make it crisp and brittle. Cut the stalks lengthwise into strips, discarding the coarse threads, then into fine slices. Mix with mayonnaise. For celery curls cut the stocks into one and one-half inch lengths and cut both ends towards the center, like a fringe. Drop into cold water for several hours when the ends will become curled and furnish a pretty garnish.

For the mayonnaise mix one level teaspoon each of salt, mustard and sugar and a dash of cayenne pepper, add two raw egg yolks and beat. Add a teaspoon of vinegar and three-quarters cup of olive oil, drop by drop at first. When half the oil is used the remainder may be mixed more rapidly alternating with a teaspoon of lemon juice, added drop by drop.

...A Red Luncheon...

TABLE ARRANGED FOR A RED LUNCHEON.

Exacting tastes recognise no place for "millinery" in table decorations. However, if restricted to luncheon or reception tables some pleasing effects are gained. To arrange a duplicate of the table, set for a winter luncheon for four, first cover the polished table with a lace edged square of linen which comes to within an inch of the edge. Fill a tall, clear green glass vase with scarlet geranium blossoms and plenty of green foliage. Set the vase on a square hemstitched linen centerpiece surrounded by a broad red ribbon matching the geraniums in color. Make clusters of large ribbon loops at opposite corners of the square and place cut glass bonbon and olive dishes on the other two where the ribbon is merely folded over.



In the illustration the covers are arranged for the ices and little paper cases surrounded with red crepe paper frills are set on tiny fringed linen squares on red bordered china plates. A teaspoon is laid at the right, although some might prefer a fork. Red and green apples in a green Japanese dish add to the color effect. For the fruit course finger bowls should be brought on small doylies on decorated china plates and a fruit knife laid beside each. The black coffee is to be served in demi-tasses. The napkins should be of medium size of fine linen and with initial or monogram embroidered in long slender letters. The menu might include clear tomato soup in bouillon cups, braised pigeons with dumplings and potato puff, celery with mayonnaise dressing in tomato jelly, an ice decorated with candied cherries, fruit and coffee. Add to this as taste suggests, but it is better to err on the side of few dishes rather than offer a confusion of good things at one luncheon.

BRAISED PIGEONS, CREAM DUMPLINGS.

Draw the pigeons, remove the lungs, oil bag and the pin feathers, rinse quickly in cold water and wipe both inside and outside with a piece of cheesecloth. Cut the neck off close to the body and tie the legs to the tail. The pigeons are now prepared like so many little chickens and whether you will stuff them or not is a matter of taste. Most people would not but if a stuffing is used make it from three parts of hot mashed potato to one of stale bread crumbs. Season with salt, pepper, sweet herbs and add to one-half pint of stuffing a tablespoonful of melted butter and the beaten yolk of one egg.

Put the pigeons in a sauce pan with water to half cover them, add a slice of onion and cover closely. Set where the birds will cook slowly for three hours, or until tender. Remove from the sauce pan and cool. Rub two level tablespoons of butter and one and one-half tablespoons of flour to a cream; spread over the breasts of the birds and set them on a pan in the oven to reheat and to cook the butter and flour which will become a frothy crust like a frosting. Thicken the liquid with flour and cook five minutes, strain it and you have brown sauce which may need a little additional salt if the birds were not stuffed.

Make cream dumplings from one cup of sifted pastry flour, two level teaspoons of baking powder, a pinch of salt and sweet cream enough to mix soft enough to be handled. Cut in small rounds not over an inch in diameter and bake while the pigeons are browning in the oven. Arrange the dumplings in a platter as supports for the birds and pour the sauce round.

PRACTICAL POLITICS

By the HON. W. H. ("BUCK") HINRICHSEN.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

ARTICLE VII.

Work in the County and Precinct Committee—Continued.

A campaign club should always be auxiliary to the committee, and should under no circumstance be recognized unless it be devoted to the success of the entire ticket. Clubs organized in the interest of particular candidates should not be encouraged.

The student should promptly ally himself with the club in his own locality and should take an active part in its work. If it be a club for discussing the issues he should take part in the discussions; if it is a marching club, he should march. There is information to be gained in carrying a torch and wearing a campaign uniform which can be obtained in no other way.

Collecting Campaign Funds.

The finance committee is now at work collecting money for campaign purposes, and should the student be assigned to this department he should not refuse to take a territory of reasonable size. Being well acquainted in his own district he can solicit subscriptions therein, and, while he may regard the work as unpleasant, he should not shirk it. He will find that the finance committee as a rule expects to gather its funds from three general sources.

First: By assessments on the local candidates, generally in proportion to the salary or importance of the office each seeks, modified by his ability to pay.

Second: From men especially interested in the result, such as those expecting appointments, contracts, or other patronage.

Third: The general public who contribute for purely patriotic reasons in proportions to their means or inclinations.

The first and second classes usually make their contributions direct to the committee at headquarters. Members of the third class may do the same, but usually solicitors call upon them. No regular plan for this work can be given, but the solicitor should call upon every member of the party in his territory, state his case, and give him an opportunity to subscribe. The work is much like that of soliciting funds for any other purpose, and is carried on in substantially the same manner.

At this point the student should make a private review of his work since the nominations were made and should be able to answer the following questions:

Give the names and addresses of all the candidates of the two principal parties for whom you will have the right to vote.

Give the names and addresses of the principal candidates on all the tickets in the field.

Give the names and addresses of all candidates for congress in your state.

Give the names and addresses of officers and members of your national, state, county and local committees corrected up to date.

Give the names of sub-committees of your county with duties of each.

Give abstract of contests for nominations still unsettled.

Give names, location and approximate membership of each campaign club in your county, with the names and addresses of their principal officers.

Write an abstract of conditions in your county, giving reasons for your opinions to be preserved for future examination.

Give the names and addresses of several prominent men of your own party in each precinct in your county. Make the list as large as possible, putting in only such as you know personally and whose appearance you can recall.

Give the names of all the newspapers in your county supporting your party ticket, with names of editors and publishers.

Give in brief any unusual incidents of a political nature that have occurred since the opening of the campaign.

While the work described in the last paper is going on, sub-committees are busy in other directions. The sub-committee on speakers, or speakers' bureau, as it is sometimes called, has prepared its list of local speakers and has, so far as possible, secured the services of outsiders.

Speakers are usually divided into three classes, as follows: Local speakers, being such persons living in the county as in the judgment of the bureau are capable of discussing the issues of the day in a manner to strengthen the party position.

Second: State and national speakers, being men of higher standing and reputation provided by the state or national committee, and who address the people at the larger meetings.

Third: Paid speakers, being, as a rule, specialists who make oratory a business and whose services are paid for by the party whose cause they advocate.

The first two classes of speakers, as a rule, receive no remuneration for their services, but it is customary to pay their traveling expenses.

A carefully-arranged table showing the names of these speakers and the dates on which they are at the disposal of the committee is prepared, and this table must be carefully corrected from day to day. A list of available halls and other speaking places in the county is also prepared.

In selecting speakers great care is necessary. Local speakers should be carefully instructed and examined, and no one should be allowed to go upon the stump for the sole purpose of gratifying his vanity. Poor speakers do their cause more harm than good, and should be compelled to qualify themselves carefully in their club meetings before appearing before a mixed audience.

Great care should be exercised in selecting speakers for the different localities. A man of national reputation may suit the people in some states perfectly, but may prove offensive to the people of other states, and the same is true of local speakers in the different localities in the county. So far as it is possible a speaker should be assigned to duty in the localities where he is known to be a favorite.

The student should interest himself in this work as in others. After careful preparation and practice in his club he should make an occasional short speech. If he thinks he can develop ability in that direction he may give more time to speaking, but he must be guided by the judgment of the party leaders, for no young man is capable of judging of the force and effect of his own speeches. He should, in any event, learn to express himself clearly and concisely before an audience, and should never attempt an address unless he is prepared. Under no circumstances should he allow his speech-making to interfere with his other work in the campaign.

The number and frequency of the meetings to be held in a county depends largely upon the demands of the people, though it will sometimes be necessary for the committee to force matters where the people appear indifferent.

The student should in his private record make a memorandum showing when and where each speaker has addressed the people, and should make inquiry and note, from some who were present, the effect of his speech on the audience. After the election this record should be compared with the returns from each locality. This comparison will aid him in deciding upon the influence of the different speakers upon the voters.

Visiting the Precincts.

It is customary in many counties for the committee to send out its agents, sometimes its experienced and influencial members, into the different precincts, districts, or townships in the county for the purpose of inspecting the condition of the party; to advise and instruct the local committees and clubs; and to encourage local workers. This is a very important work, and if the student can get an assignment to accompany the agent on his mission, he will become acquainted with many people and will learn of new political methods which may prove useful. He should make note of everything he sees and hears, and none of the information he gathers will prove valueless.

It is customary in most counties to call the party leaders, local committeemen, speakers, etc., together in conference to discuss the condition of the party and the progress of the campaign. At such meetings the student should be present, if possible. It will increase his general knowledge of politics.

Some committees make use of a class of politicians known as walking delegates or special pleaders. They may be volunteers who work without pay or for their bare expenses, or they may be paid regular salaries. These men may or may not be public speakers, but they are supposed to possess influence with certain groups of voters, or they may be thought capable of presenting their side of the political question in a better light than the average writer or speaker. For instance a man may be popular with locomotive engineers and possess a certain influence over them. He goes among them and endeavors to influence them to vote the ticket of the party for which he is working. Such men, while frequently unreliable and false to their employers, gather a great deal of information, and the student should consult with them as to their work for the purpose of comparing it with information obtained from other resources.

The committee on literature has not been idle during this time. The work which was began just before the holding of the conventions has been enlarged and increased. Documents bearing on national and state issues are usually furnished by the national and state committees, sometimes direct to the people and sometimes to the county committee to distribute. This is a very important work and requires careful attention. It sometimes happens that the literature sent out by the higher committees may, in the opinion of the county committee, prove hurtful to the party in their county, owing to local opinion on some minor issue or owing to the personal unpopularity of the author of the document. In such cases the documents should be returned, with a proper explanation. Literature should not be allowed to accumulate, but should be placed in the hands of the voters as early as possible. The higher committees should be kept informed of the class or kind of literature most likely to produce good results, and an accurate account of all distribution should be kept.

Literature bearing on local issues is usually prepared by the county committee, and is distributed either by mail or through the precinct representatives. The best plan is to have it printed in the local newspapers and distributed in the usual manner.

The student should practice writing much matter, but should never put it forth without inspection by the local bureau. He should also practice writing proclamations, manifestos and newspaper interviews for the use of the committee, but should never let them go out on his own responsibility. He should be on the lookout for every scrap of political information, and should, when possible, write it out ready for publication in the papers, first submitting it to the proper authority in the committee.

The committee should note the kind of literature sent to each locality. This memorandum compared with the election returns frequently proves valuable as determining the effectiveness of the different kinds of literature. In fact, he should note everything of consequence done in each locality for this same purpose.

The student should at this time be able to answer the following questions:

Give the names of the speakers on the committee list.

Give the names of the walking delegates and other agents of the committee.

Describe the special features adopted by the committee and their effect up to date.

Give your opinion of the general progress of the campaign up to this time.

Make a prediction as to the result of the election, giving the vote by precincts or districts, giving reasons in brief for the losses and gains as compared with former years. Date and sign this prediction, seal it in an envelope and give it to a friend to be opened after the election. It will prove both interesting and useful as a test of your judgment.

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LESSONS OF THE CENSUS.

Fewer Women, Foreigners and Blacks in the Population of the United States.

IN June, 1900 there were in the United States proportionately a few more females than in 1890, a greater proportion of the population was native born, and there were also proportionately more whites; or stated conversely there were proportionately fewer males, fewer foreigners, and fewer blacks than 10 years ago.

During the past 10 years the number of women has been growing slightly more rapidly than the number of men; the native born population has increased at nearly double the rate of increase of foreign born, the foreign element having increased at less than one-third of the rate of increase of the foreign born during the preceding decade of years, and the number of whites has increased to quite an extent more rapidly than has the number of blacks.

These are the main conclusions derived from a study of the figures presented in a recent census bulletin.

The total population of the United States on June 1, 1900, was 76,303,387, including persons enumerated at military and naval stations and naval ships abroad and in Alaska, Hawaii, Indian territory and Indian reservations.

This great total consisted of 39,059,242 males and 37,244,145 females—a majority for the males of 1,815,097. Expressed differently, of each 10,000 inhabitants 5,118 were boys and men and 4,882 were girls and women. Ten years before there were 32,255,063 males and 30,754,693 females, or, of every 10,000 inhabitants 5,124 were males and 4,876 were females. The females have thus increased only a very little more rapidly than the males. In 1900, in 10,000 inhabitants there were 236 more men than women, whereas in 1890, in the same number of inhabitants, there were 248 more men than women. Expressed in percentages, there has been an increase in males of 20.9 per cent and in females of 21.1 per cent.

Of native born persons there were 65,843,302 and of foreign born 10,460,085 in 1900—that is, of every 1,000 persons in 1900 863 were born in the United States and only 137 outside the borders of the country. In 1890, on the other hand, there were 53,761,665 native born and 9,308,691 foreign born, or of every 1,000 persons 852 were native and 148 foreign born.

During the 10 years the native born increased at nearly double the rate of increase of the foreign born, the former increasing 22.5 per cent and the latter only 12.4 per cent. If we exclude the foreign born counted in Hawaii, Alaska and at military and naval stations abroad, in the United States itself the foreign element increased by only 1,091,729, or 11.8 per cent, whereas during the preceding decade it increased by 2,569,604, or 38.5 per cent—that is, during the last 10 years the foreign element increased at less than one-third of its rate of increase during the preceding decade. In absolute numbers there was an addition to our native born population of 12,081,637 and to our foreign born of 1,151,394.

There are 1 Japanese, 2 Chinese, 3 Indians, 116 negroes and 878 whites in every 1,000 of the population.

The totals of the different classes are 66,990,802 white persons, 8,840,789 persons of negro descent, 119,050 Chinese, 85,986 Japanese, and 266,760 Indians, or a total colored element of 9,312,585 persons.

PARIS A CITY WITHOUT FIRES

You Freeze to Sleep at Night and Shiver Yourself Awake at Morn.

WINTER IS WARMER YET SEEMS COLDER

A St. Louis Man Diagnoses the Trouble Which Makes the City by the Seine Seem the Most Frigid Spot in the Universe.

By ALGERNON C. DOUGHERTY.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, Dec. 14.—When the Paris winter begins (which it did yesterday), the newly-arrived American starts in to shiver, and he keeps on shivering until the middle of April. This is an invariable peculiarity of the American who spends his first winter here. The following year he shivers less, and the third winter the climate does not affect him at all. And the most singular feature about the whole thing is, that it never begins to be as cold in Paris as in nearly every part of the United States. Why is it, then, that a Spaniard, an Italian, an Algerian or any other man from a southern clime is less sensitive to his first blustery Paris winter than the citizen of the United States, accustomed at home to frigid conditions only a little less extreme than those of an arctic climate?

This is the question I plumped today at a learned scientist who is the great meteorological expert of France. Here is his reply:

"I can only answer one part of the inquiry. I can tell you why the warm-country man suffers from the cold during his first winter in Paris. It is an indisputable fact that the resident of a hot country has such a superfluous supply of calorie in his blood that he is able to resist the most rigorous cold for a given period. He could support the excessive frigidity of the Polar regions for, say, three weeks, better than the average northman, and, correspondingly, could withstand an entire French winter's hardships before his internal fuel was exhausted.

"In the United States, it is true, you get an excessive summer heat, but it is not continuous. It comes in waves, and therefore possesses no cumulative qualities. Consequently the American is not surcharged with blood heat like the man from a tropical or semi-tropical clime.

"Only an American himself could tell you why he finds a Paris winter so insufferably cold when he first comes here."

Coolness Clings to Memory.

It is years since I first came to Paris, but I can remember distinctly how I shivered and shook all that winter. I made no written comments on the subject, and my opinion today would have no more value than a Frenchman's. So to solve the riddle I set out this morning on a hunt for newly-arrived fellow-countrymen. I passed dozens of them on the street. Some went by in closed cabs and others on foot, but it was never difficult to recognize them as freshly-landed Americans. Every man of them was in the heaviest winter garments, every one had his coat collar turned up, and there wasn't one of them whose teeth were not chattering. All bore every appearance of being frozen out. I corraled a group of them standing near the big stove in a hotel parlor. They chanced to be a singularly representative collection. One of them came from North Dakota, where, regularly every winter, the mercury nearly falls out of the bottom of the thermometer. Another came from Pittsburgh, a third from St. Louis, a fourth from the national capital, and "I'm from Newark, N. J.," whispered the stoutest of the bunch, who could hardly make himself heard in the trembling voice that issued from the frozen depths of his soul.

Into the midst of the icy group I hurled my conundrum. They turned their purple countenances toward me, shivered in chorus for a minute or two, tried to pull a little more warmth from the stove, then prepared to gasp their views anent my query.

"Why do we Americans suffer from the cold in Paris?" said the Pittsburgher. "Why, because it's so d—d cold here."

"It's only 30 degrees here today," I replied, "and it often gets down to zero in Pittsburgh."

"It's not the same kind of cold," snarled the St. Louisian.

"With us," said the gentleman from Dakota, "it gets so cold it warms you up, but it simply blows cold all through you in France."

"Over home we feel like taking exercise," said the Washingtonian, "and that warms a fellow. Here you only feel like taking a drink—and you can't get it."

"Or the sort you get makes your blood run cold," said the stout Newarker.

"Or if you go into a Paris bar," added Pittsburgh, "it's like going from a butcher shop into an ice box, and you have to hurry out again to keep from freezing."

Scientific Diagnosis at Last.

"Now, I'll tell you what I think it is," remarked the man from St. Louis. "One is always cold here because he never gets a chance to thaw out. You put up at a hotel where one poor little china stove has got the contract to heat the whole house. Every guest crowds around that overworked stove and grabs every speck of heat as soon as it peeps out. On the other side of the parlor you can count the icicles.

"You shiver all through your meals. Then you go upstairs to a refrigerator that is called your bedroom. You order a fire. The servant brings up a fistful of coals, lights a couple of little sticks as fat as tooth-picks, pulls down the blower, says: 'Ah, what a beautiful fire!' and then runs down to the kitchen to sit on the range.

"You get into bed with your clothes on, lower your temperature three or four more degrees by contact with damp sheets; warm your numbed fingers over the penny-dip that stands beside your bed; cast a last look, ditto a curse at the cold coals in the grate where the match-sticks had promptly burned out; pull the bedclothes over your head in desperation, and finally are frozen to sleep, dreaming of the glorious comforts of an American winter, and finally imagining that Paris, and you yourself, are on your way to Hades to melt the ice out of your marrows."

"Good for you, St. Louis. You've spoken your piece all right," rejoined the District of Columbia man. "You've about sized up the whole thing. We Americans suffer because we haven't been warmed up since we arrived. It's a steady accumulation of freeze, with never a let-up. In the railways, a pan of hot water cooks your toes, until the shivers from your spine run down your legs and freeze the water. In the street cars and cabs you don't even get the hot water. You can break off big chunks of the frozen air in the Paris shops, and every time I enter a picture gallery I am possessed by the delusion that I am going to find Andree hanging from his balloon on the top of an iceberg."

There was, of course, a dash of exaggeration, to put it mildly, in these various descriptions, but I recognize that the basis of the complaint was solid fact. Paris is one of the coldest places in the universe to an American, fresh from the land where comfortable, well-heated homes, business places and public conveyances abound.

Cold Because Unprogressive.

It is cold, as the St. Louis gentleman remarked, because France is away behind the times in everything relating to the material comforts of the individual. It is only quite recently that American methods of steam heating have been introduced into a few sumptuous homes of this metropolis. Nearly all the hotels and apartment houses, and all the great public buildings are without the most ordinary means of being rendered habitable in cold weather. Some of the newer and more pretentious residence buildings claim to be equipped with a furnace for heating the entire house, but as a general thing the only evidence you get of the luxury is in finding an item on your rent marked "pro rata charge for fuel for the house furnace."

Even in the few homes where the "calorifere," or heater, is something more than a mere fable, the system is of a quaintness and ineffectiveness that could not be found in many of the smallest towns in the extreme west of the United States. It is only in rare cases that the second floor apartments get even a suggestion of heat, while the upper floors are almost identically the same temperature as the street. Instead of the big "registers" one sees in ordinary buildings in America, exuding hot air like a veritable volcano, the few Paris houses that boast a heater have little square apertures about the size of a cabinet photograph, and not enough warmth comes out of them to float the tiniest atom.

Unsatisfactory as it is, however, the Paris calorifere is vaunted bombastically by the landlord. He tells you in the lease that no tenant has the right to expect the house to be heated before the first week in November or after the first of April—yet Paris makes it a habit of freezing regularly every year, both before and after those dates.

If you have the curiosity to go down to the cellar to look at the vain-glorious heater that pretends to impart a general warmth to an entire six-story building, you find an apparatus about as big as a hat box, capable of burning only a tablespoonful of coals at a time.

When you have spent several winters in Paris you get out of the way of expecting American home luxuries, and then that ever-beneficent nature that so politely tempers the wind to the shorn lamb, steps in and helps you to resist the cold from the sheer force of necessity.

How They Take Their Own Medicine.

The Parisians themselves are not able to withstand a genuine cold spell half as well as the inured Americans. Regularly every year there come half a dozen days of really cold weather, and men, women and children drop in the streets by dozens, a big proportion of whom die from the effects. On these exceptional occasions, it is invariably found that the victims are persons whose homes are bereft of all comforts; that, having no fires in their houses, these poor people are literally congealed through and through, and hence have no resisting power in excessive weather. Yet the French physicians keep on saying that it is far more conducive to health to have almost no fires in one's house, and to avoid the warm conditions that characterize American houses.

Singularly sensitive though they are to excessive cold, certain classes of Parisians go out in the winter much less warmly clad than would even a tattered tramp in the United States. This is particularly so of the women of the working classes. It is no unusual thing in mid-winter to see women riding on the unsheltered roofs of the omnibuses, thinly clothed, and in bare heads. Little French boys and girls, with faces and hands blue from the cold, may be seen on the streets barelegged on the coldest of days. And many men and women of all classes wear low shoes all through the winter.

There's no gainsaying the fact that we overheat our dwelling houses, business places, hotels, theaters and public conveyances in the United States; but far better that, from the standpoint of comfort, and health, too, perhaps, than the extreme of frigid cheerlessness that prevails in Europe, and particularly in Paris, from the beginning of the winter months until the middle of April.

CHECKERS

Reference Board.

Black pieces occupy squares 1 to 12; white 21 to 32. Commence by black moving first. A game of Checkers is interesting, harmless, and soothing. Try it.

The principal Pittsburgh checker resorts are Mr. S. Seeds, 80 Seventh avenue; Mechanics' Library, corner Sarah and Twenty-first streets, S. S.; Allegheny County Chess, Checker and Whist Association rooms, Lewis Block, Smithfield street. You will be entertained thoroughly at either place.

Contributions of news items, problems, games, game-endings, criticisms, solutions, etc., are solicited. Address all communications to H. P. McAteer, 16 Laddie street, Pittsburgh, Pa., who furnishes checker books, pamphlets, boards, pieces, catalogues, etc.; also chess and whist current literature at reasonable prices. Lees Guide, 50 cents, is one of the most complete books in checker literature. Gossip's Chess Players' Text Book, 75 cents, is highly recommended for beginners.

Barker's "American Checker Player," enlarged edition, $1.25, postpaid. One of the best scientific works of the century; should be in the hands of all students; includes all the openings, with sound variations, instructions, rules, history of the openings, etc. The editor of this department will supply all orders promptly.

R. W. Patterson, Esq., ever solicitous for the well being of others, advises that the players of Toronto, Canada, have about completed arrangements for a tour of Ontario by Harry Freedman. Freedman has been "in and out" of checkers during his year and a half visit to America. The young man has twice won the Scottish national championship; came to this country, played a draw match with M. E. Pomeroy, of Philadelphia, was with us in Pittsburgh for several weeks, and didn't do bad. But he went to Chicago, and after a struggle in the west returned to Philadelphia and won a match from Mr. Pomeroy. This was followed by a telegraphic challenge to Barker and Jordan about the time these two gentlemen finished their world's championship match in Boston, but nothing came of the lightning challenge, and Freedman immediately subsided and went into retirement. He has promised everybody to be good, turned a new leaf, and if the Canucks take him while his resolution is strong they will see great checker playing. Freedman is clever—no doubt about it. Of course, he aspires to the world's championship, but he will never fly the pennant as long as Richard Jordan is willing to defend the title. Harry Freedman is a Jew, was born in Dundee, Scotland, and claims that city as his permanent home.

Harry Freedman,
Ex-Champion of Scotland.

THE CRITIC.

Mr. Editor—To the critics of Problem 1,263 of the Chronicle Telegraph:

Black—2, 5, 6, 7, 9, 12, 17, 20.
White—13, 14, 19, 21, 26, 27, 29, 31.
Black plays and draws.

9..14	20.24	16.19	32.27	15.18	27.23
29.25	23.22	23.16	7...2	11.15	19.16
7..11	11.16-a	12.23	6..10-c	19.23-e	26.31
16..7	19.15-b	13.11	2...7	23.19	9...6
8..11	24.27	22.18	10.19	17.22	[illegible]
27.23	31.24	11..7	7..11-d	15.10	6...2

(a) Brother Veitch is improving, I think, but he should not put so much Law in his prescription. It makes bad medicine—too strong for his constitution. However, as he is up against it, I would advise him to lay aside 24.28 here and give 11.16 a careful trial. If he finds that it is not satisfactory, report promptly for further aid. Professionally,

W. M. PURCELL, M. D.

VARIATION B.

22.18	8..14	31.24	20.27	19.26	10.15	6..10
6..10	16..9-f	16.20	6...1	12.19	1...6	22.27
18...9	24.27	9...6	27.23	15.19	15.19	Drn.

(f) 26.22, 17.26, 31.22, 24.27, 22.18, 27.31, 18.9, 10.14—drawn.

(c) 5.9 also seems good here.

(d) 13.9, 27.31, 22.13, 31.22, 7.10, 14.17, 21.14 or 10.19, etc., drawn.

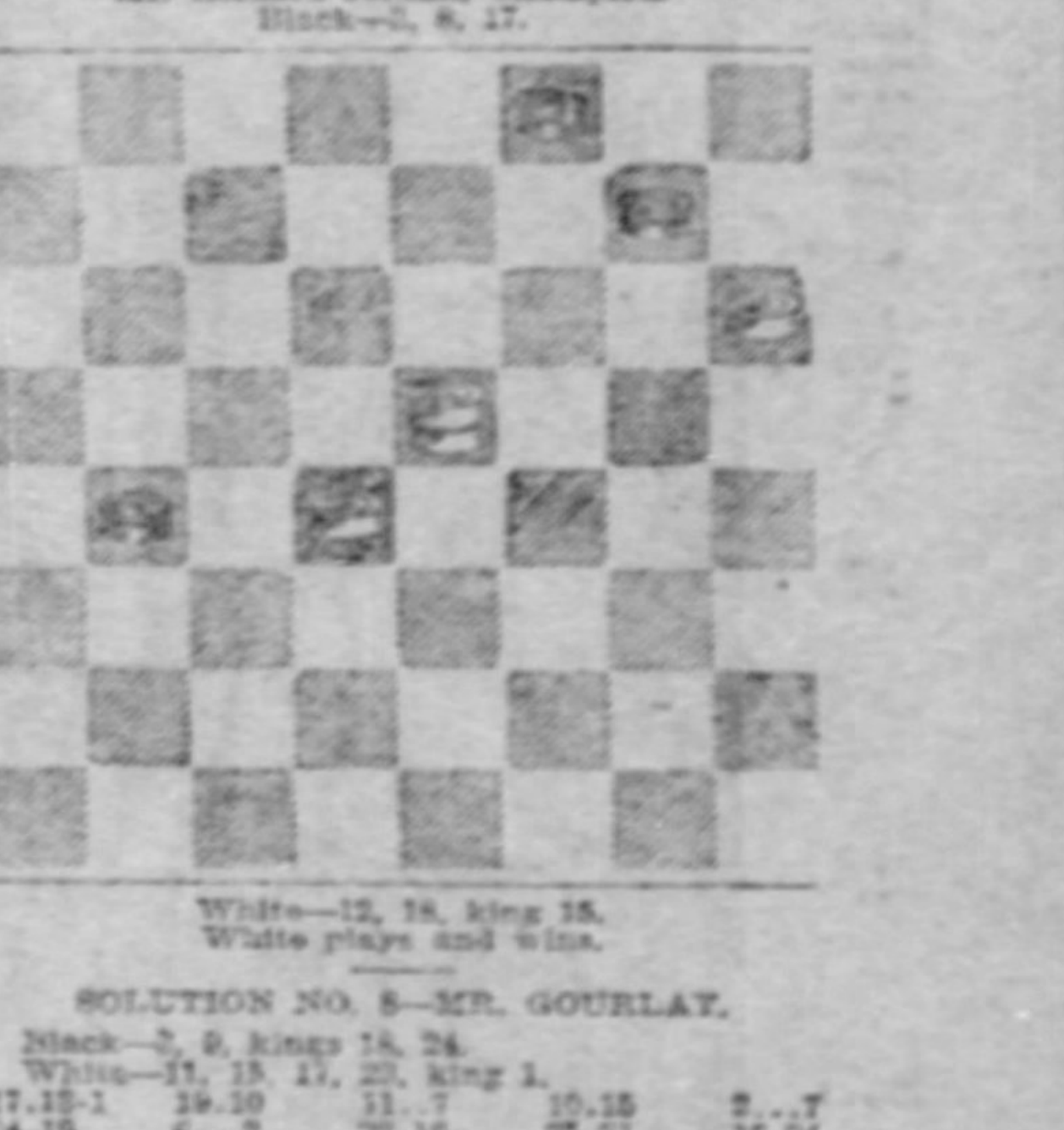
(e) 27.22, 15.24, 23.30, 24.27, 15.26, 27.31—White wins.

W. M. PURCELL, M. D.

The best general checker book at low cost is "Lees Guide," for 50 cents, sixth edition; among the clever works are "The British Draughts Player," $1.20, exemplifying Questioned openings thoroughly; Gould's Match Games, $1.25, containing games of all masters played during 50 years, really a valuable book; Gould's 1,000 Problems, $1.25, the standard; Spayth's Checker Player, $2; Barker's American Checker Player, $1.25. The American Draught Player, $2, acknowledged by all experts to be the best checker treatise ever printed. For additional information address for catalogue, H. P. McAteer, 16 Laddie street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

PROBLEM NO. 10.

Mr. Richard Jordan, Champion.
Black—2, 8, 17.



White—12, 18, king 15.
White plays and wins.

SOLUTION NO. 8—MR. GOURLAY.

Black—2, 9, kings 18, 24.
White—11, 15, 17, 22, king 1.

17.13-1	19.10	11..7	10.15	2..7
24.19	6..2	22.18	23.21	18.24
13..6	18.22	29.26	3..10	1..5

VARIATION 1.

If 1.5, 18.22, to a draw; if 17.14, 24.19, to a draw.

SOLUTION NO. 9—MR. SLOCUM.

Black—4, 12, kings 20, 29.
White—5, 19, 27, 32.
White plays and wins.

15.11	27.23	20.23	23.18	8..3	3..26	26.24
12.16	29.14	20.22	22.15	15..8	4..8	8..12

During the lifetime of Mr. James Wyllie, the famous "Herd Laddie," anecdotes of this wonderful checker player were continually going the rounds. When following his accepted occupation of peddler, Mr. Wyllie never missed an opportunity to cross swords with anybody who desired to play a game of draughts, and at a wayside inn the following is vouched for as having happened:

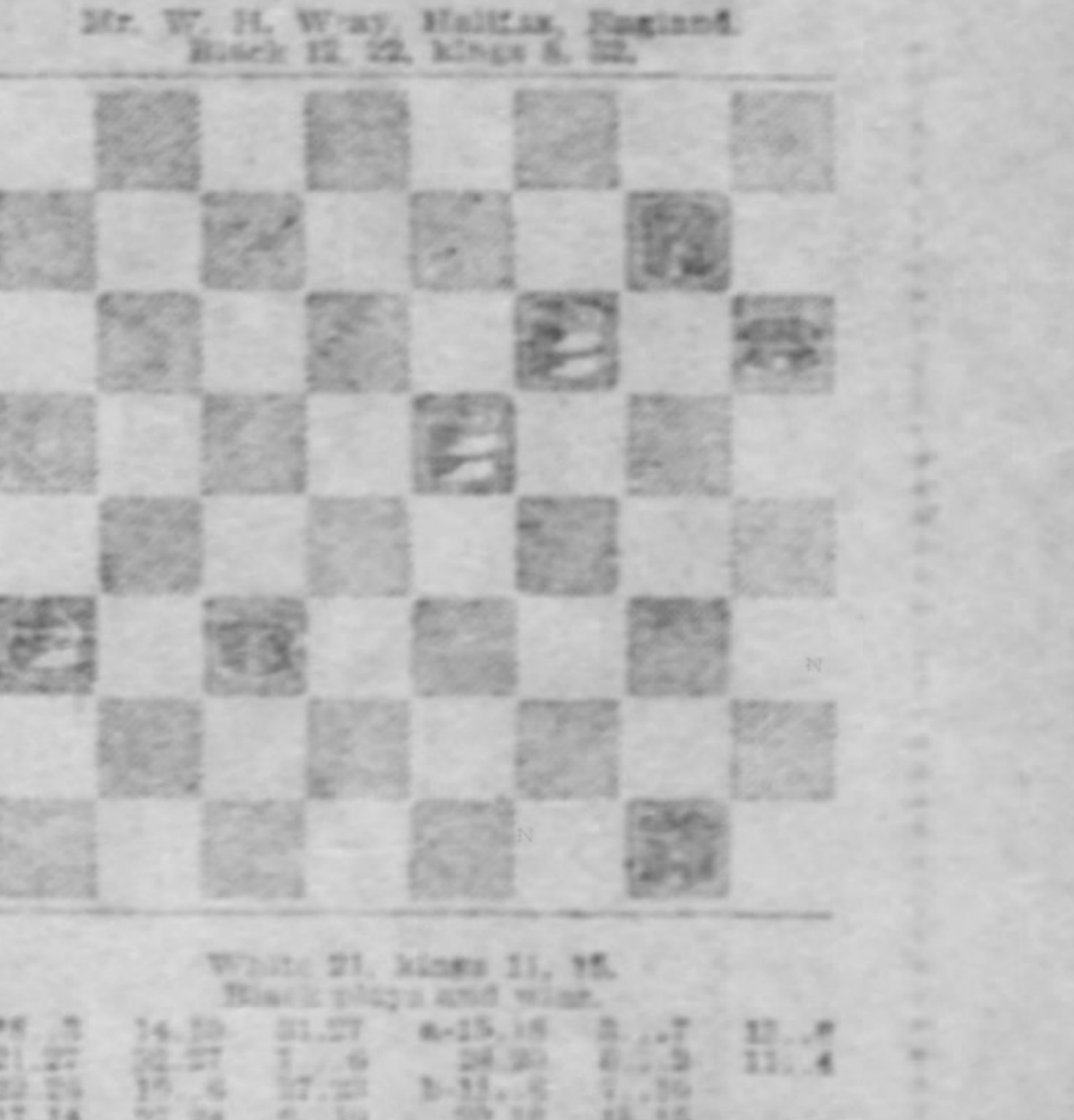
"Watchie" Small, an itinerant clock and watchmaker, prided himself on his powers as a draughts player. One time, while working at an inn, he had defeated all comers, when a quiet-looking stranger engaged him in a game. The stranger evidently moved the pieces with the most culpable carelessness, but the game ended without "Watchie" having reached his opponent's crown head. Small again set the men, and recommenced play with redoubled vigilance. His opponent played with as much nonchalance as before, and again "Watchie" was ignominiously defeated. A third game ended in the same manner. Nettled, not so much at losing as at the ease with which the stranger beat him, "Watchie" tossed the board from him, exclaiming:

"I'll play nae mair wi' you. Ye wad beat the Herd Laddie."

"Na," quietly replied the stranger, "I couldna weel do that, for I'm the Herd Laddie masel'."

PROBLEM EXERCISE NO. 11.

Mr. W. H. Way, Halifax, England.
Black 12, 22, kings 8, 32.



White 21, kings 11, 15.
Black plays and wins.

8..3	14.10	31.27	a-15.18	3..7	12..8
21.27	22.27	1..6	24.20	6..2	11..4
22.24	15..6	27.23	b-11..6	7.10	
17.14	27.24	6.10	22.18	16.19	
26.31	6..1	23.19	10..6	18.11	B. wins

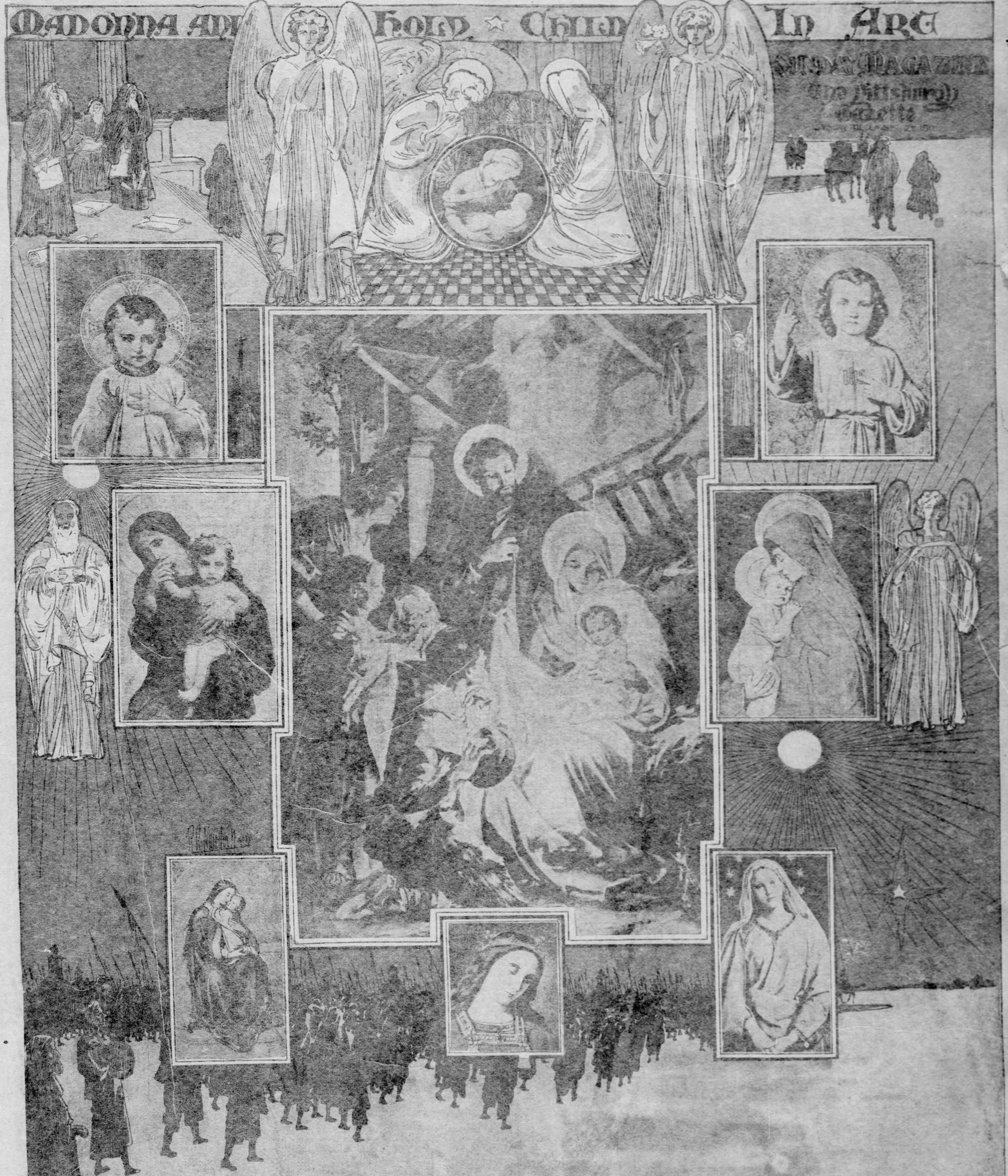
(a) If 11.16, 3.7, Black wins.
(b) 18.14 11..8 14.10 16..6 6..2 18.15 / 19.16 20.24 24.19 3..7 7..10 B. wins

The latest report about the Pillsbury vs. Lasker chess championship is that the stakes will be $1,000 a side.

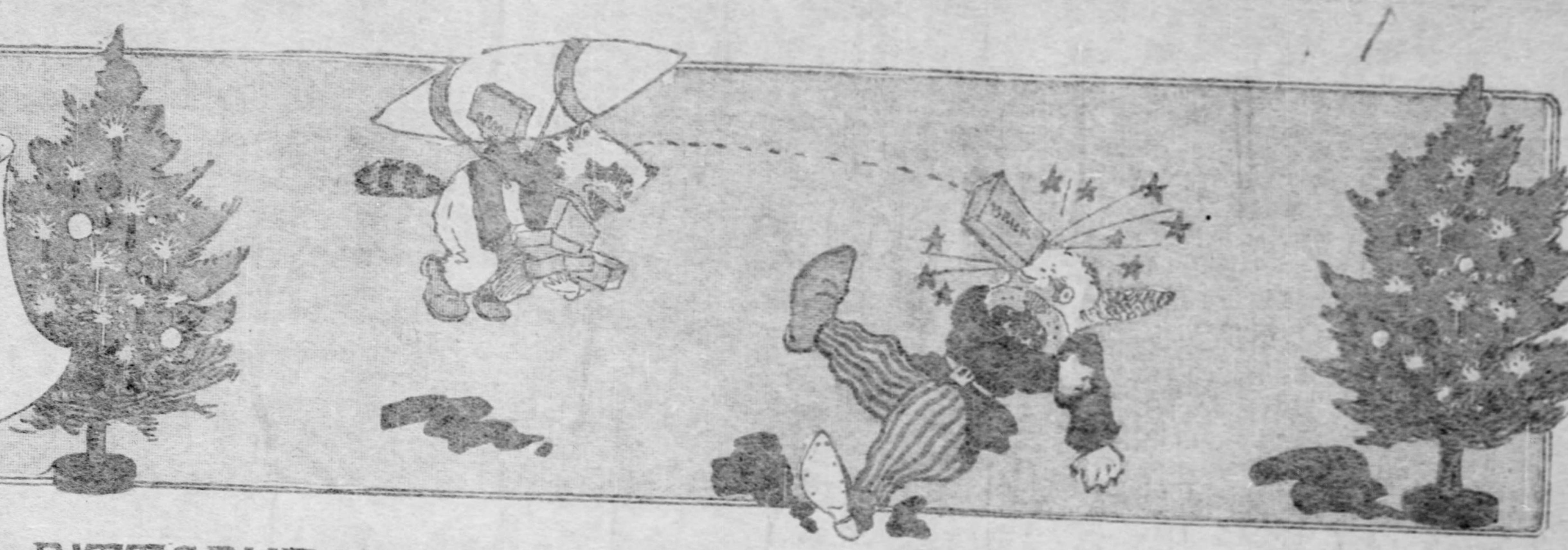
Wm. Mallory, Esq., who recently moved from Pittsburgh, is located in Passaic, N. J., and reports the chess flourishing. Mr. Mallory, when here of the locals, was always enthusiastic and willing to assist the element whenever opportunity offered.

MADONNA AND HOLY ★ CHILD IN ART

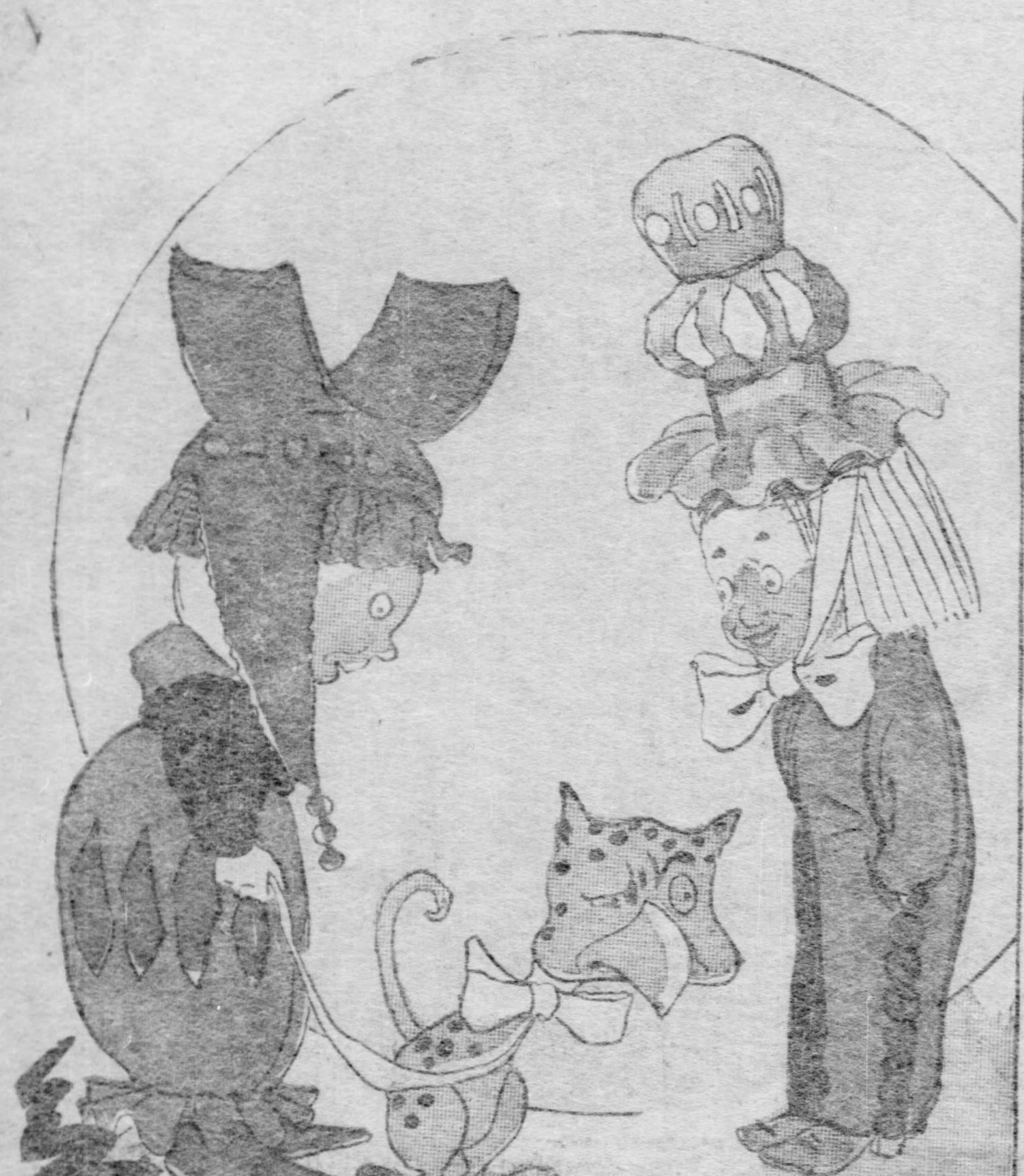
SUNDAY MAGAZINE
The Pittsburgh Gazette
[illegible]



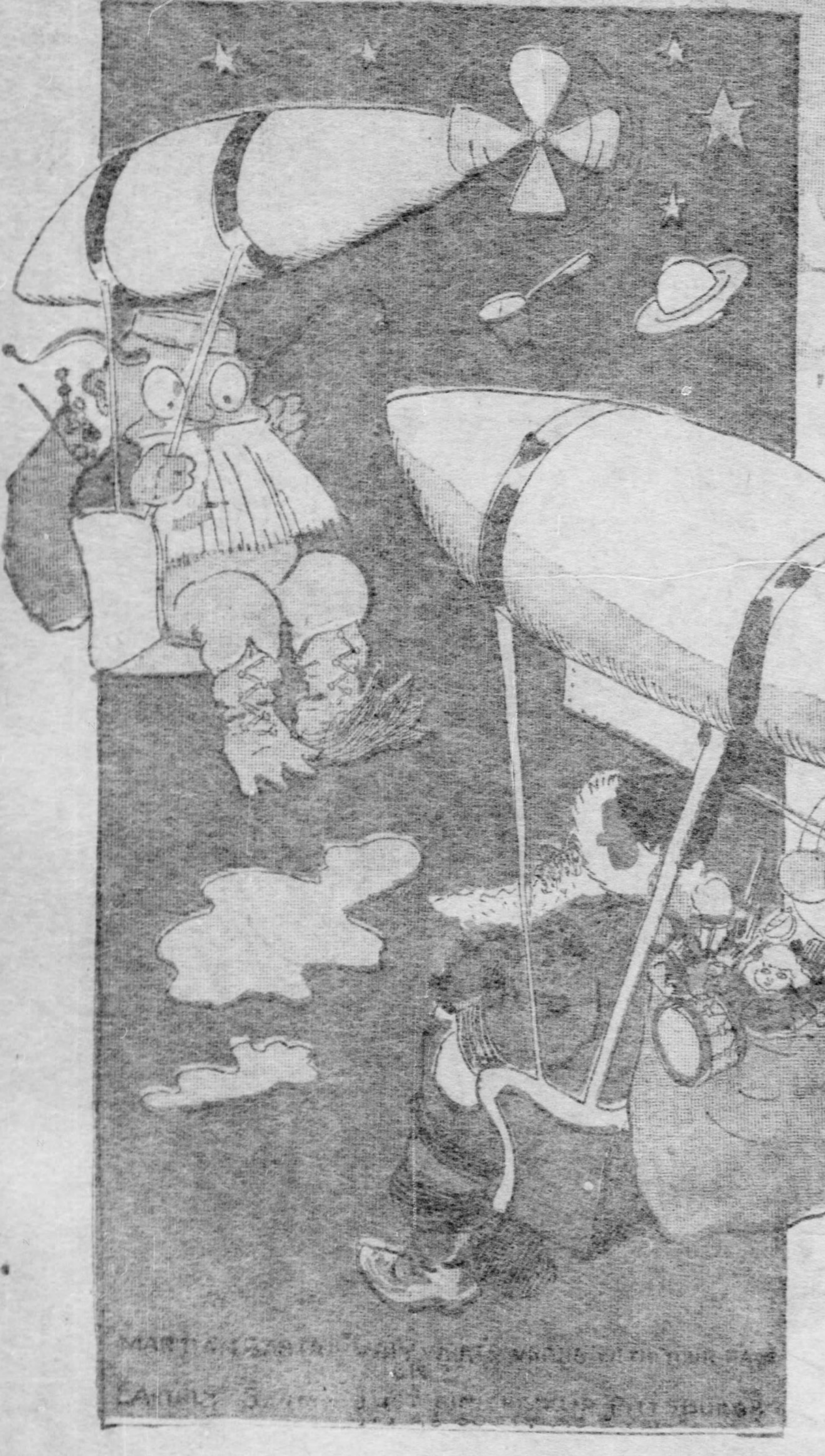
THE PITTSBURGH
Gazette.
Comic Section
DECEMBER 22ND 1901



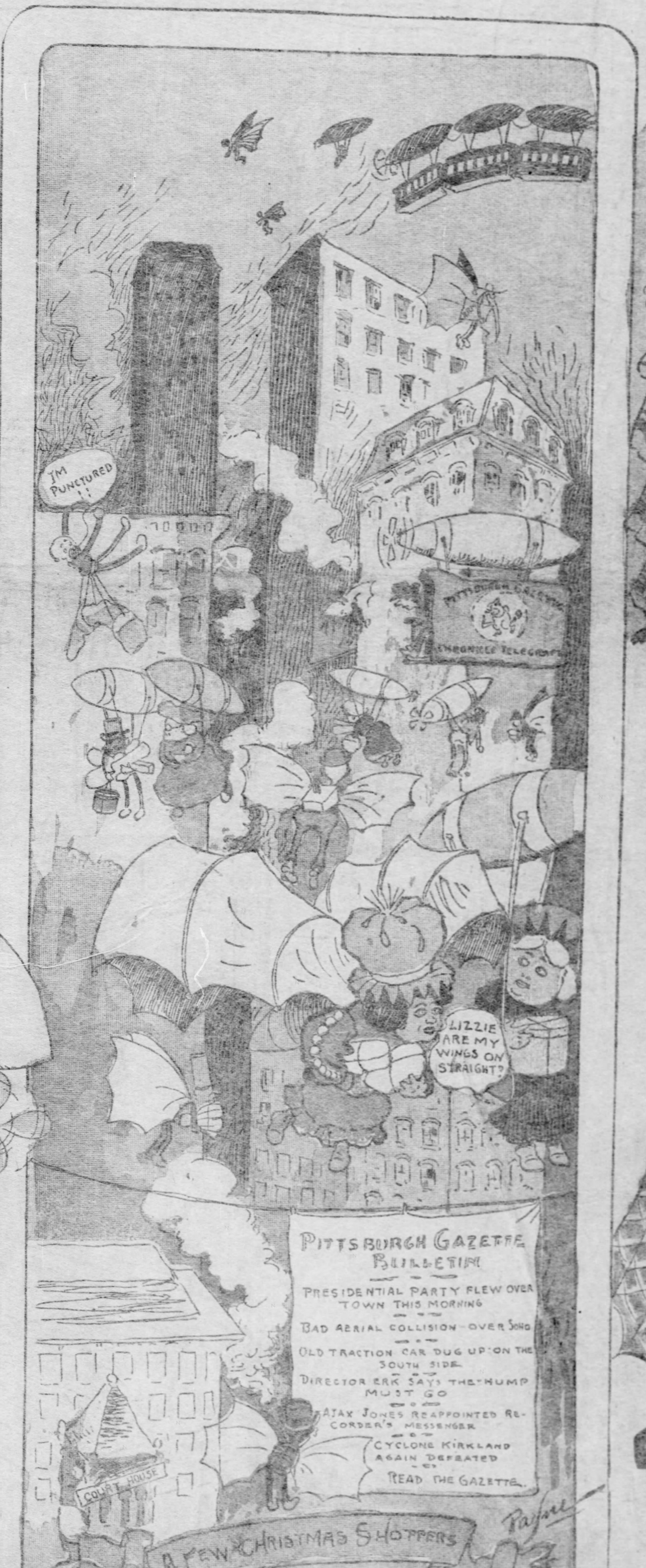
CHRISTMAS *in* PITTSBURGH *in the* YEAR TWO THOUSAND.

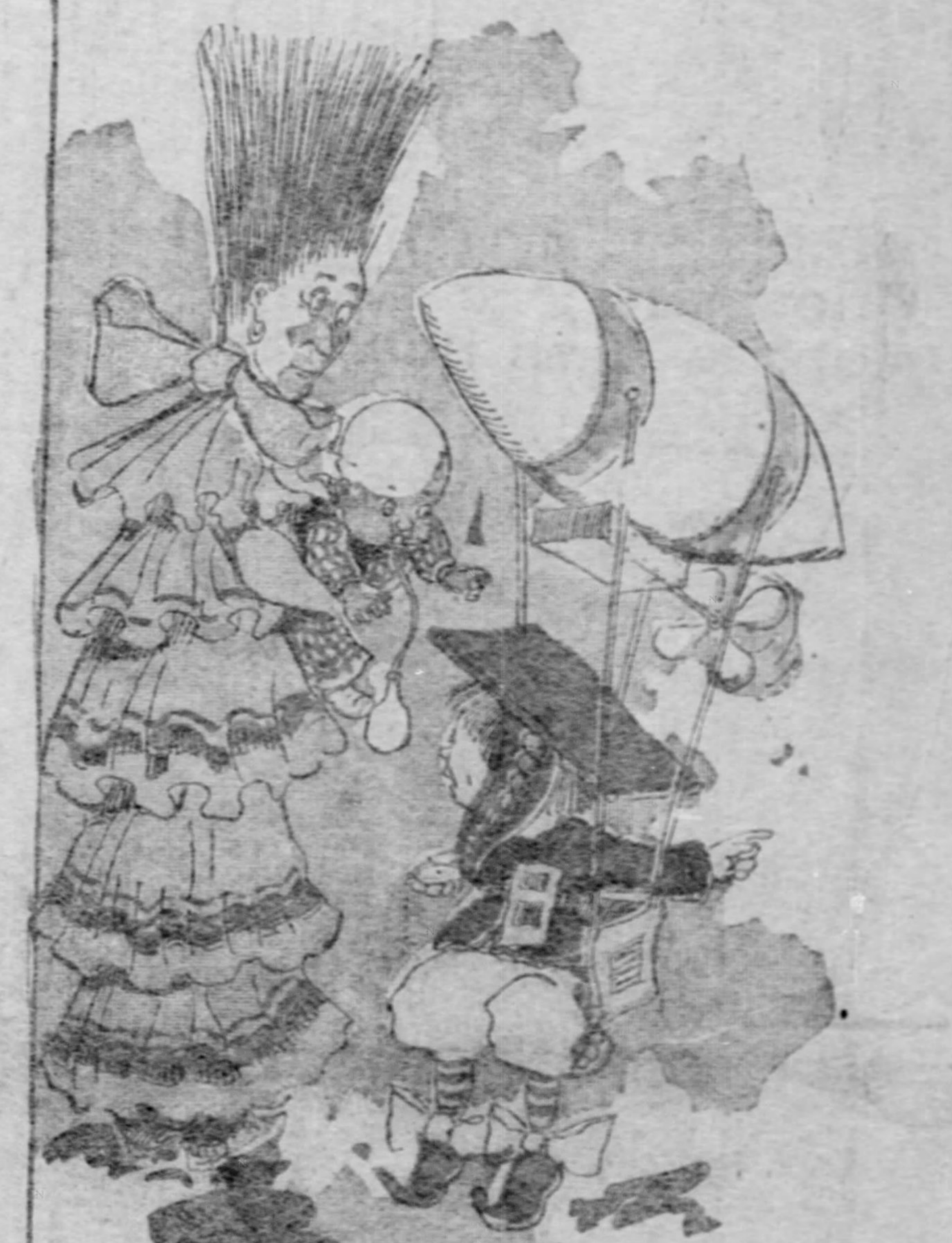


JOHNNY—"ITS A MOON-DOG. UNCLE BILL SENT 'IM TO ME FROM THE MOON FOR ME CRISSMUS"

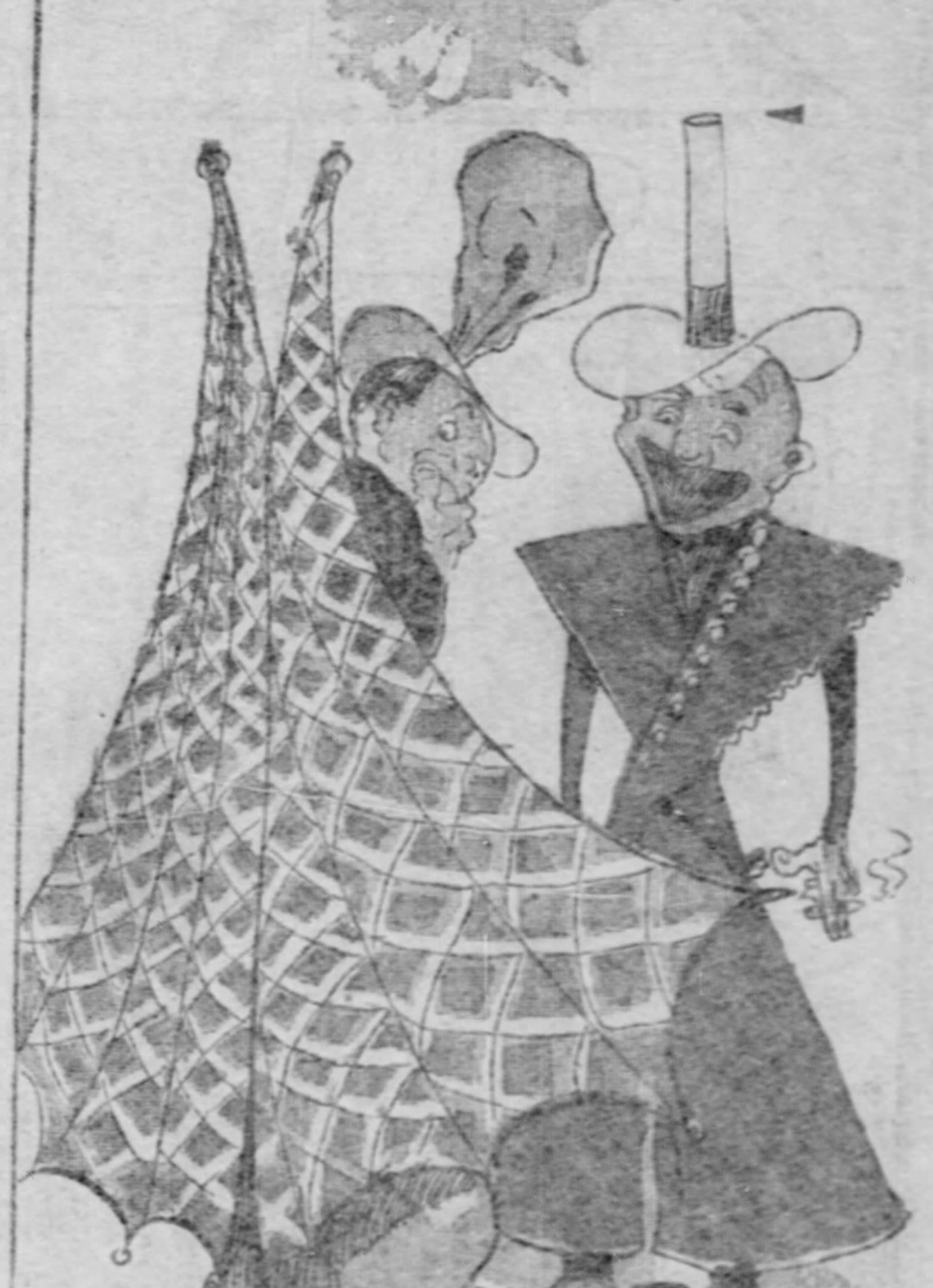


MARTIAN SANTA [illegible]
[illegible] PITTSBURGH


I'M PUNCTURED !!
PITTSBURGH GAZETTE
CHRONICLE TELEGRAPH
LIZZIE ARE MY WINGS ON STRAIGHT?
PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BULLETIN
PRESIDENTIAL PARTY FLEW OVER TOWN THIS MORNING
BAD AERIAL COLLISION—OVER SOHO
OLD TRACTION CAR DUG UP ON THE SOUTH SIDE
DIRECTOR ERK SAYS THE HUMP MUST GO
AJAX JONES REAPPOINTED RECORDER'S MESSENGER
CYCLONE KIRKLAND AGAIN DEFEATED
READ THE GAZETTE.
COURT HOUSE
A FEW CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS
Payne



WILLIE—"MOTHER LET ME FLIT OVER TO BUFF'LO 'AN SHOW HEINIE SWITZ ME PRESENTS. I WONT BE GONE HALF AN HOUR"



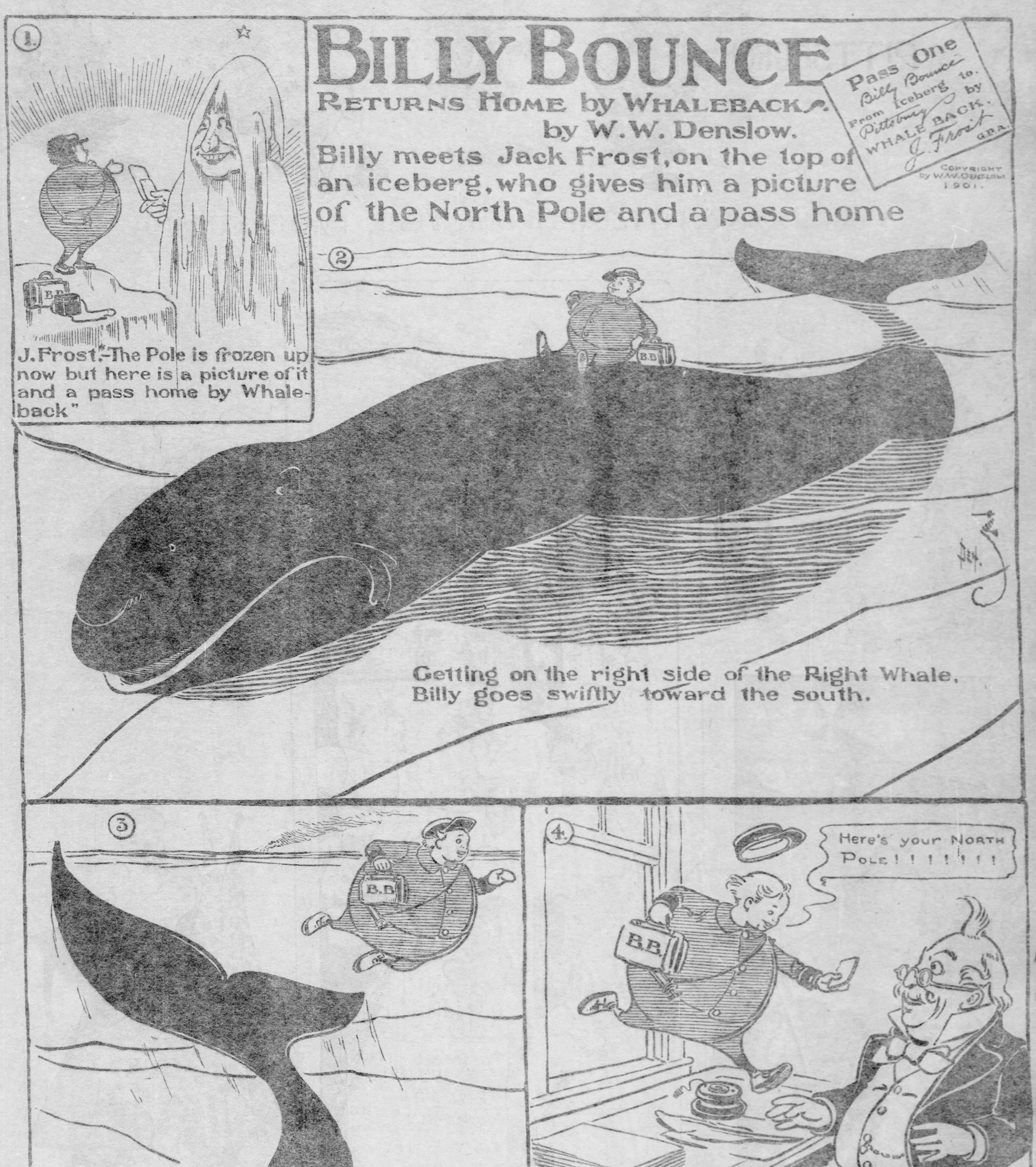
HOJAX—"WHAT'S THAT ON YOUR BACK—SECTION OF THE RAINBOW?"
HAJAX—"NAW, WINGS—PRESENT FROM MY WIFE."

BILLY BOUNCE

RETURNS HOME by WHALEBACK.

by W. W. Denslow.

Billy meets Jack Frost, on the top of an iceberg, who gives him a picture of the North Pole and a pass home


①
Pass One
Billy Bounce
From Iceberg to.
Pittsburg by
WHALE BACK.
J. Frost
G.P.A.
②
B.B.
③
B.B
4.
B.B.
Here's your NORTH POLE!!!!!!!

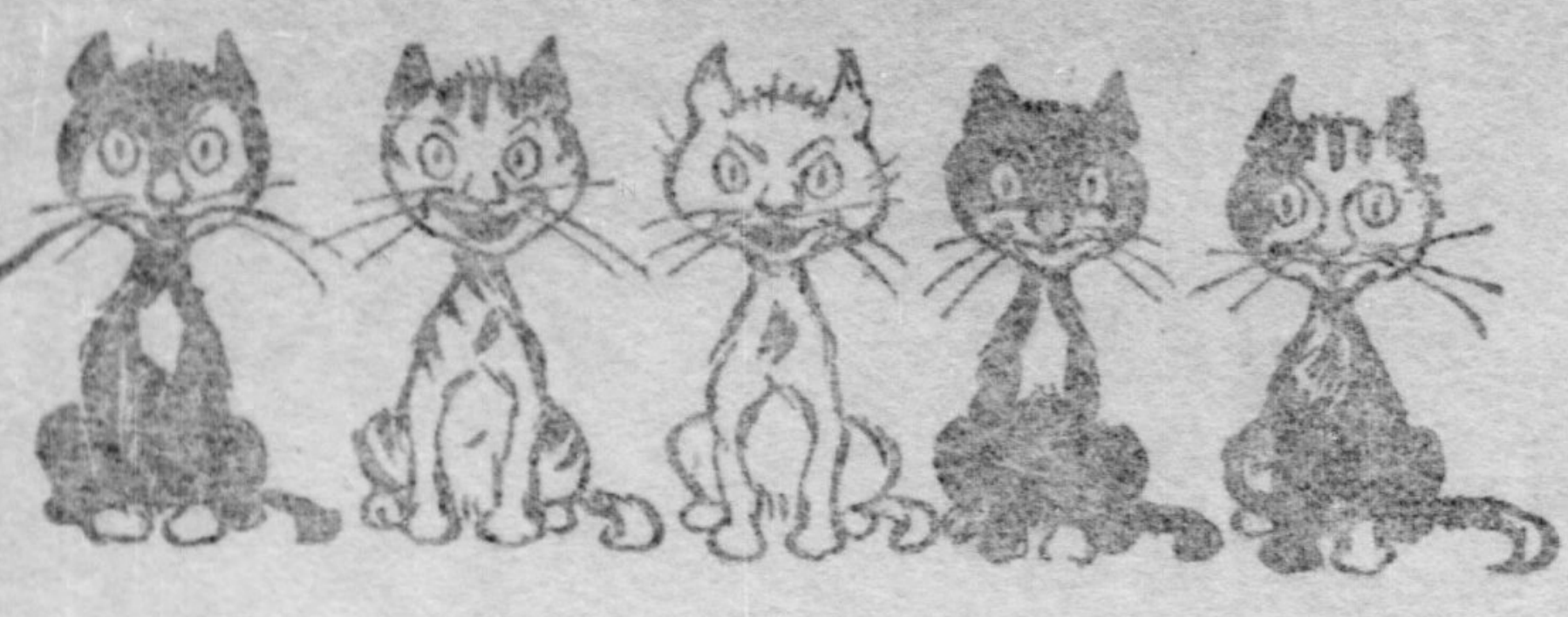
COPYRIGHT by W.W. DENSLOW 1901.

J. Frost.—"The Pole is frozen up now but here is a picture of it and a pass home by Whaleback"

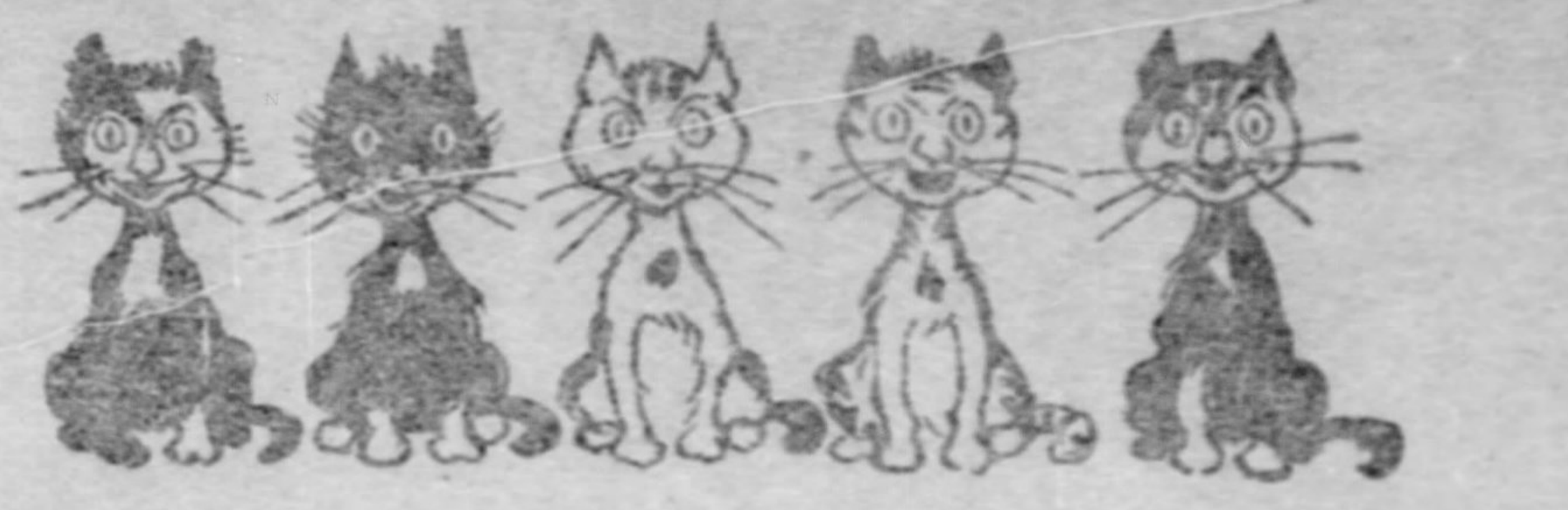
Getting on the right side of the Right Whale, Billy goes swiftly toward the south.

On coming in sight of the city, the Whale, by a clever toss of his tail

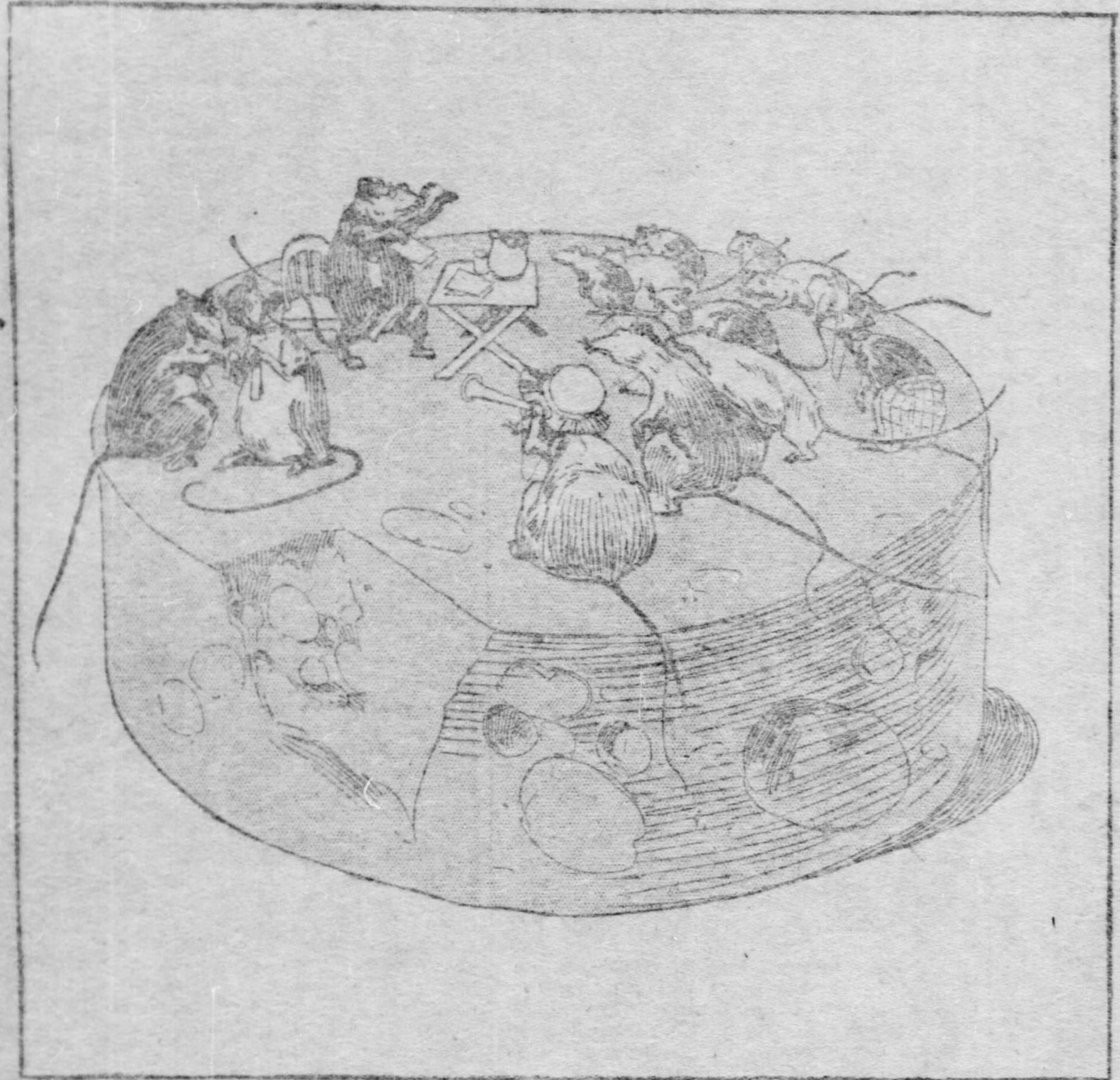
lands Billy in the Editor's window.



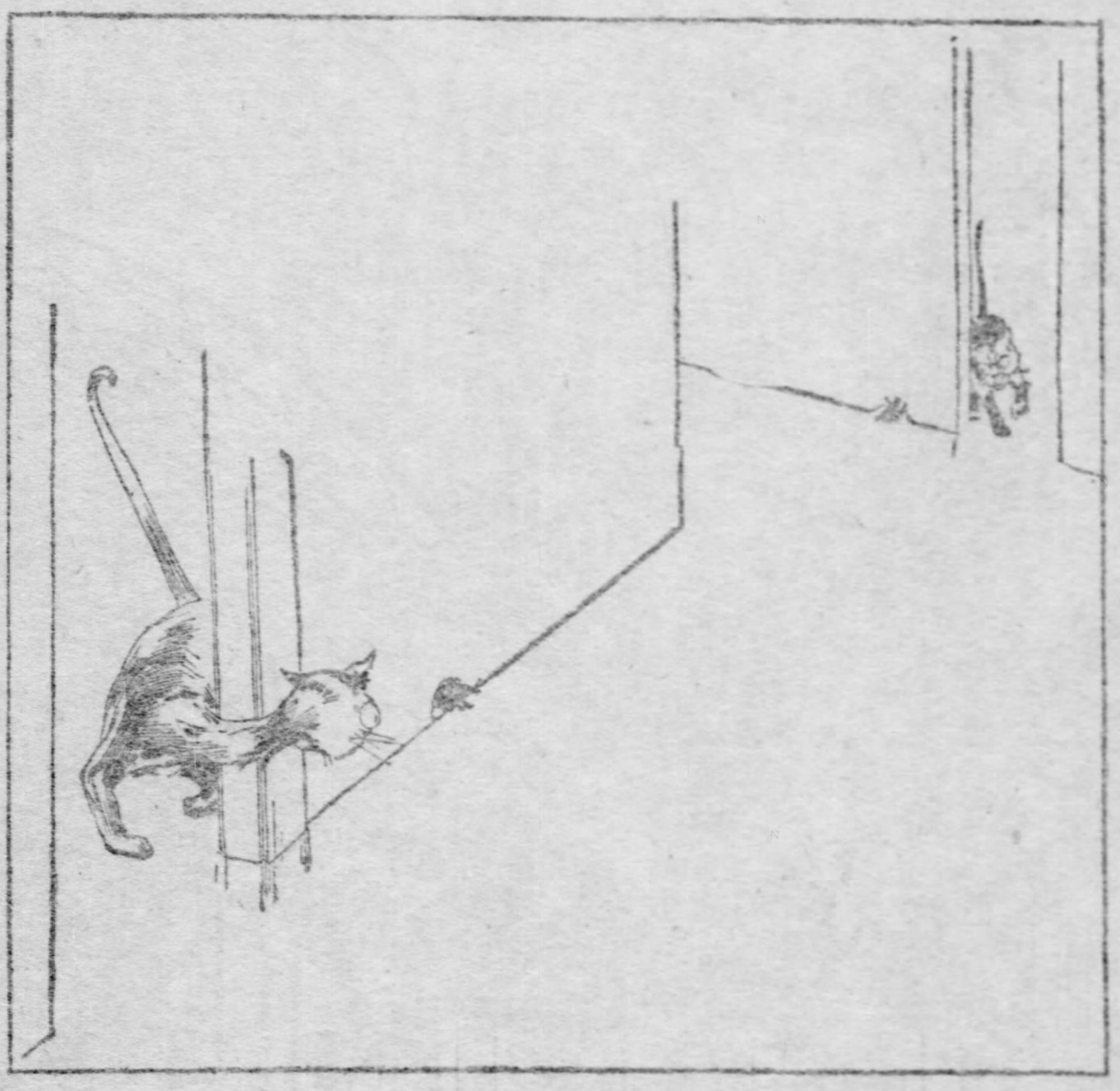
CATCHY COMICS



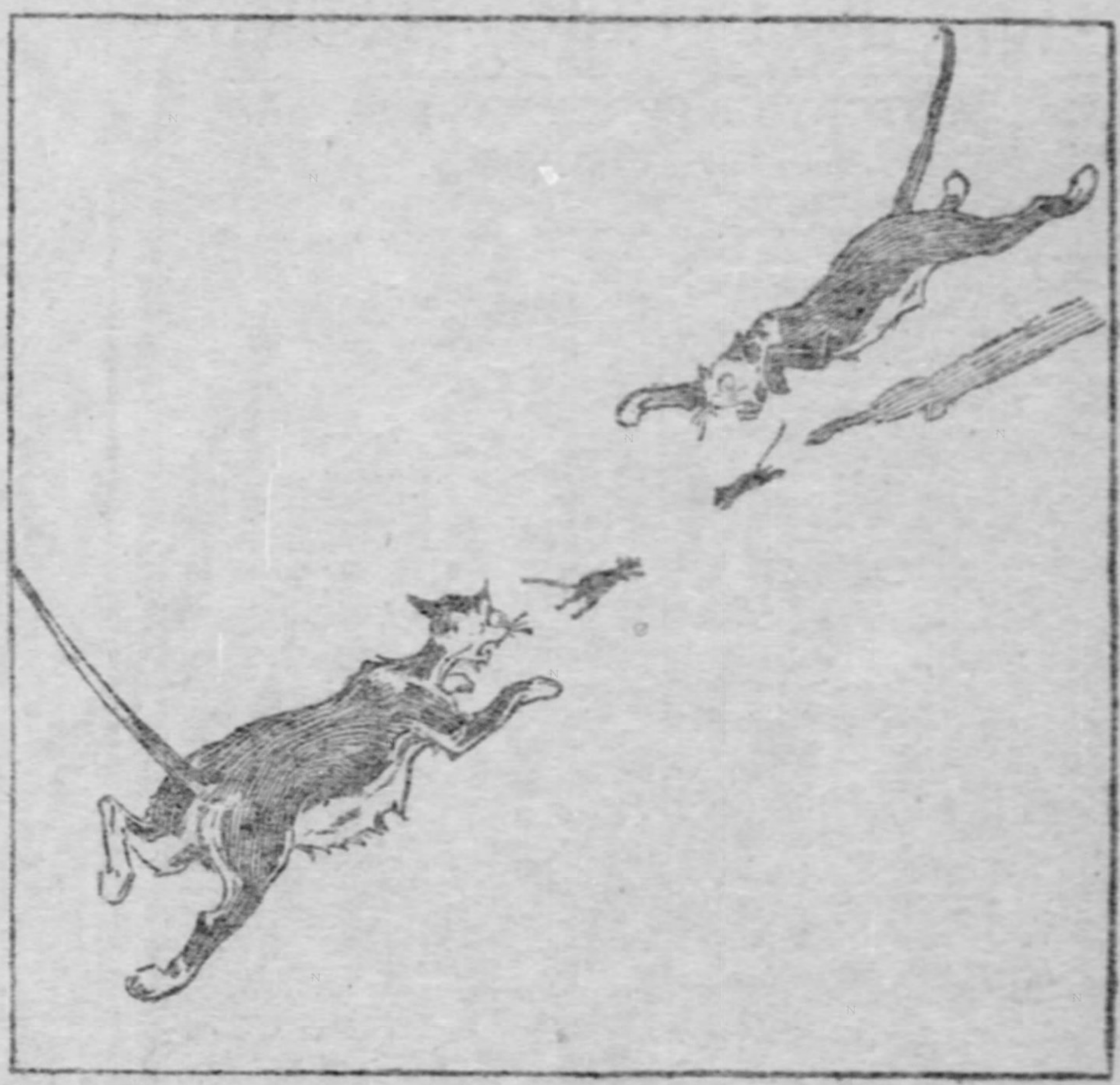
The Revengeful Ancient Rodent's Volunteers.



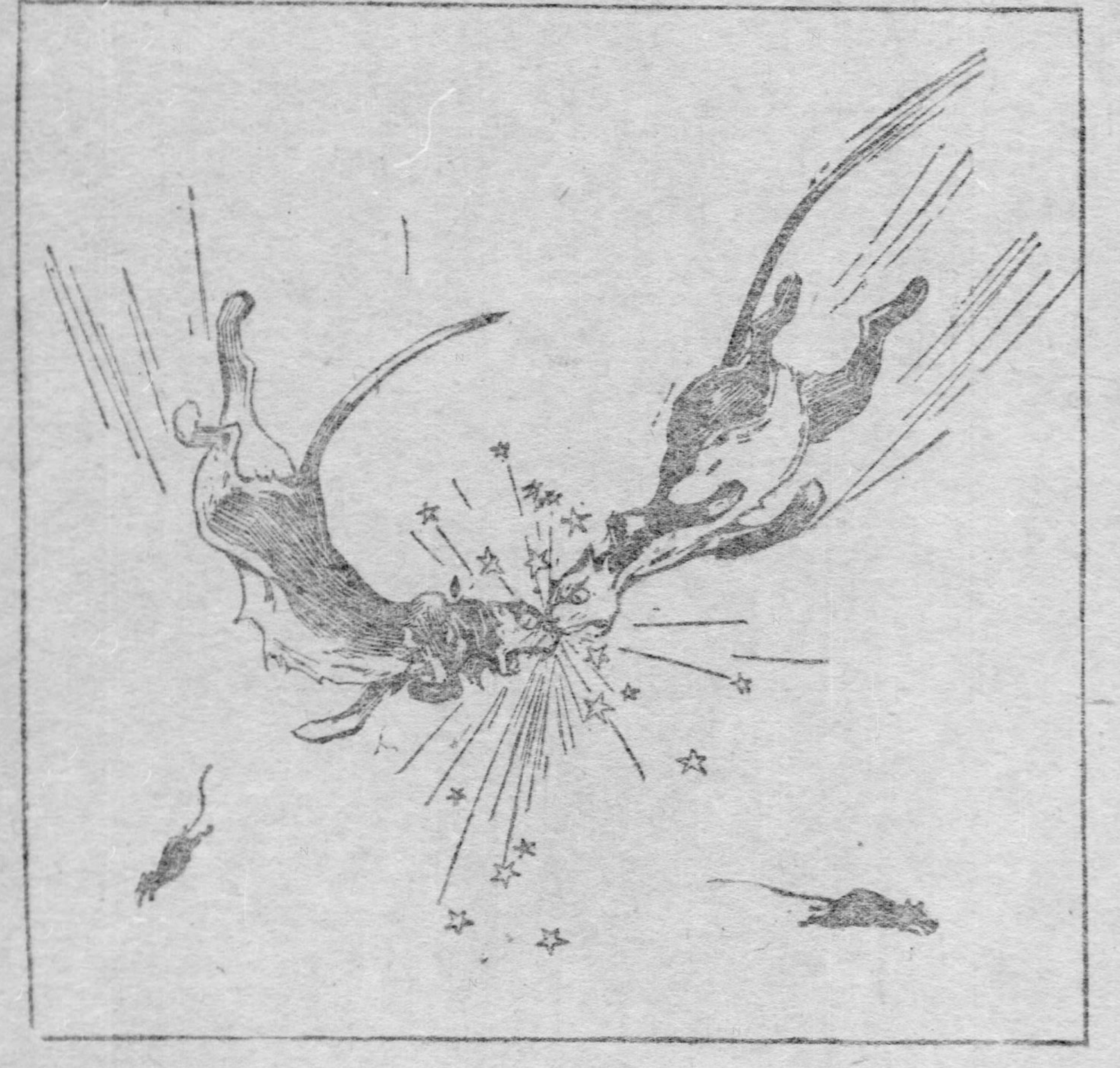
The Rodent's Ancient Order quaint in secret council sat,
And cried for war, yes, bloody war, against its foe, the cat.
Votes were cast, for first and last, who'd engineer the plan,
And Rick and Dick were chosen quick—two smartest in the clan.



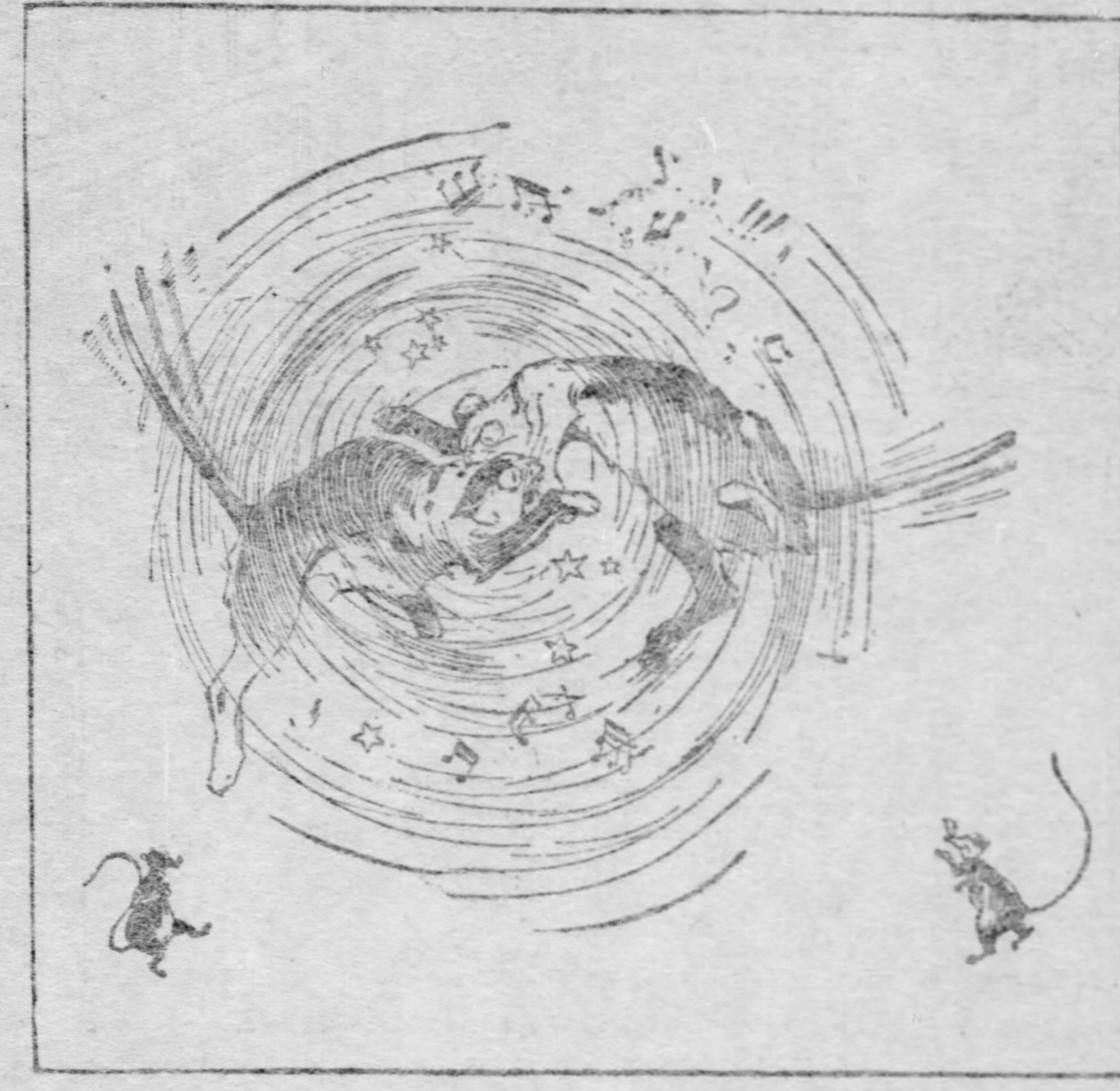
Babs and Slabs, two wily tabs, were on the scent for game,
When Rick and Dick, the sly and slick, out of their quarters came.
By glory urged they soon emerged from opposing corner holes,
A signal cough and they are off to safely reach their goals.



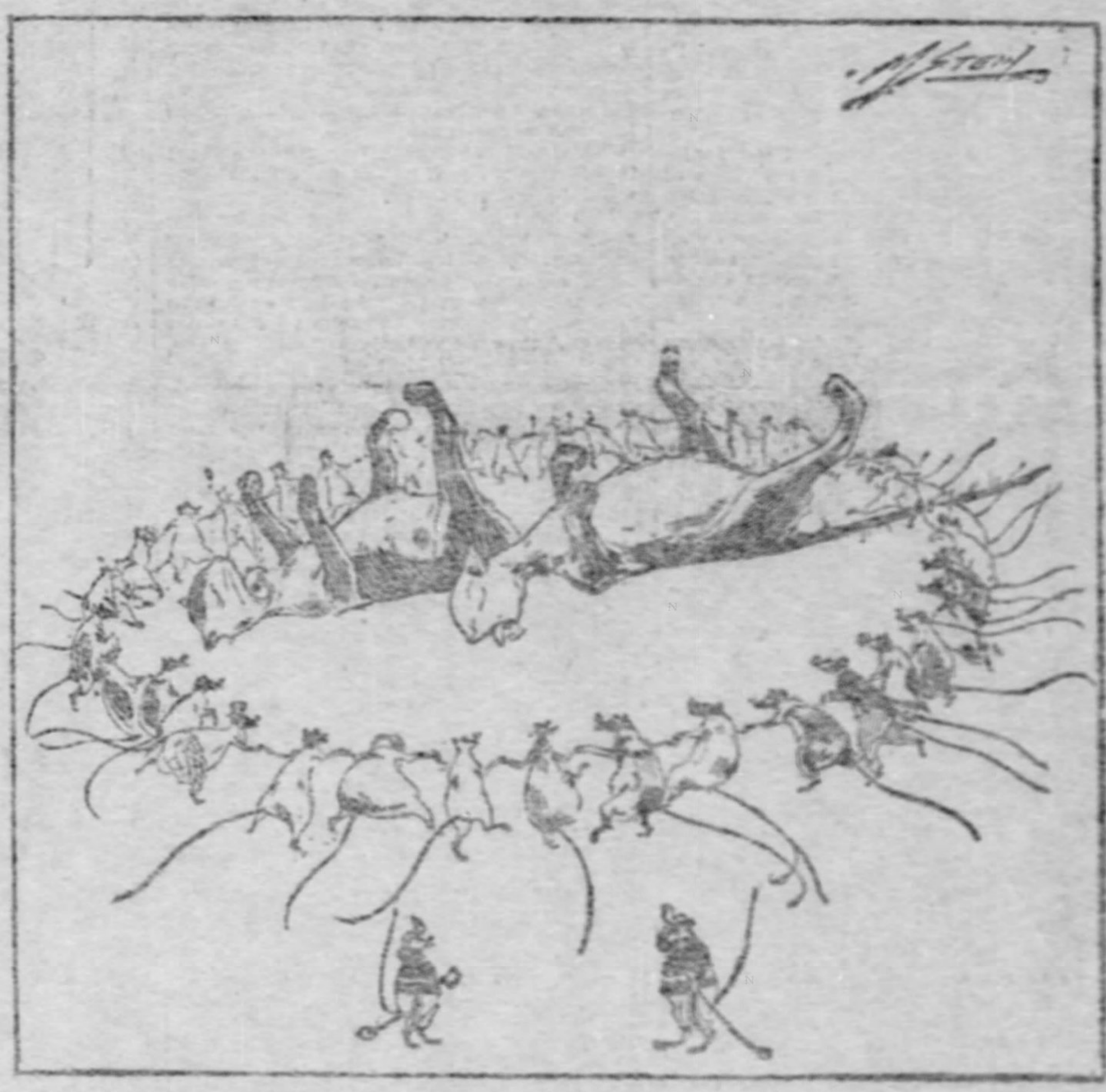
The hungry foe is not so slow, and takes in at a glance,
That to catch the meat one must be fleet, naught must be left to chance.
Without a sound, a mighty bound, off dart the greedy cats,
Blood on their mind, they run behind the timid little rats.



Face to face, at rapid pace, they'll soon come in the flight,
For this device the cunning mice chose to help their plight,
For they spurn and buickly turn, their fear of death is o'er.
An awful shriek, and Greek met Greek, then was the tug of war.

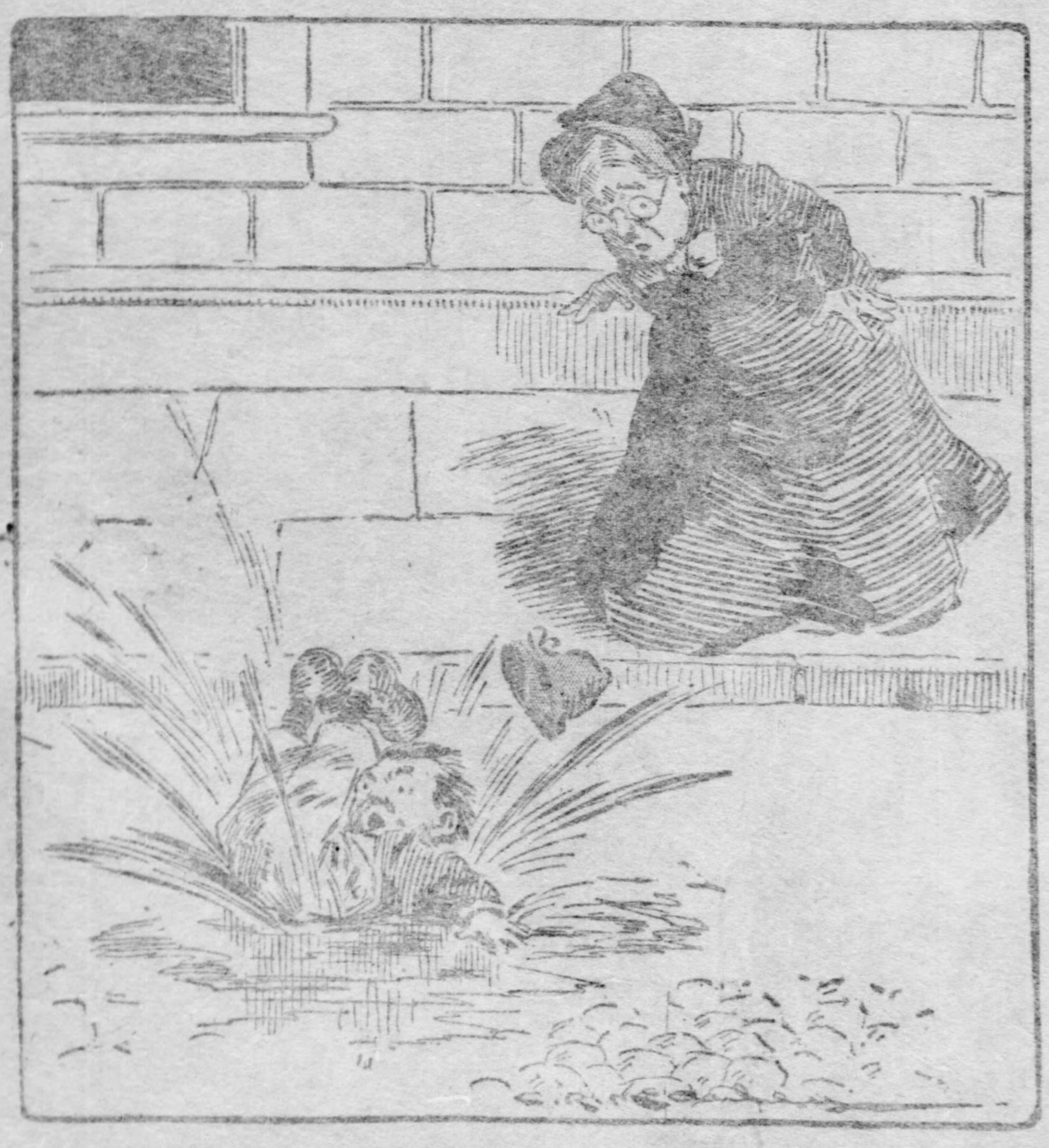


Just like a flash, the awful crash was caused by mousies sly;
Cats tore and scratched, they bit and snatched; oh, how the fur did fly!
Sharp razor claws, 'gainst fighting laws, were used with awful howl,
While Rick and Dick enjoyed the trick, nor did they hollo "foul."



Short time elapsed, the cats collapsed; oh joy, oh rapture sing.
The Order marched, with proud backs arched, 'round corpses formed a ring:
With hearts well warmed they straightway formed "The Rodent's Volunteers,"
And Rick and Dick, without a kick, are brevet brigadiers.

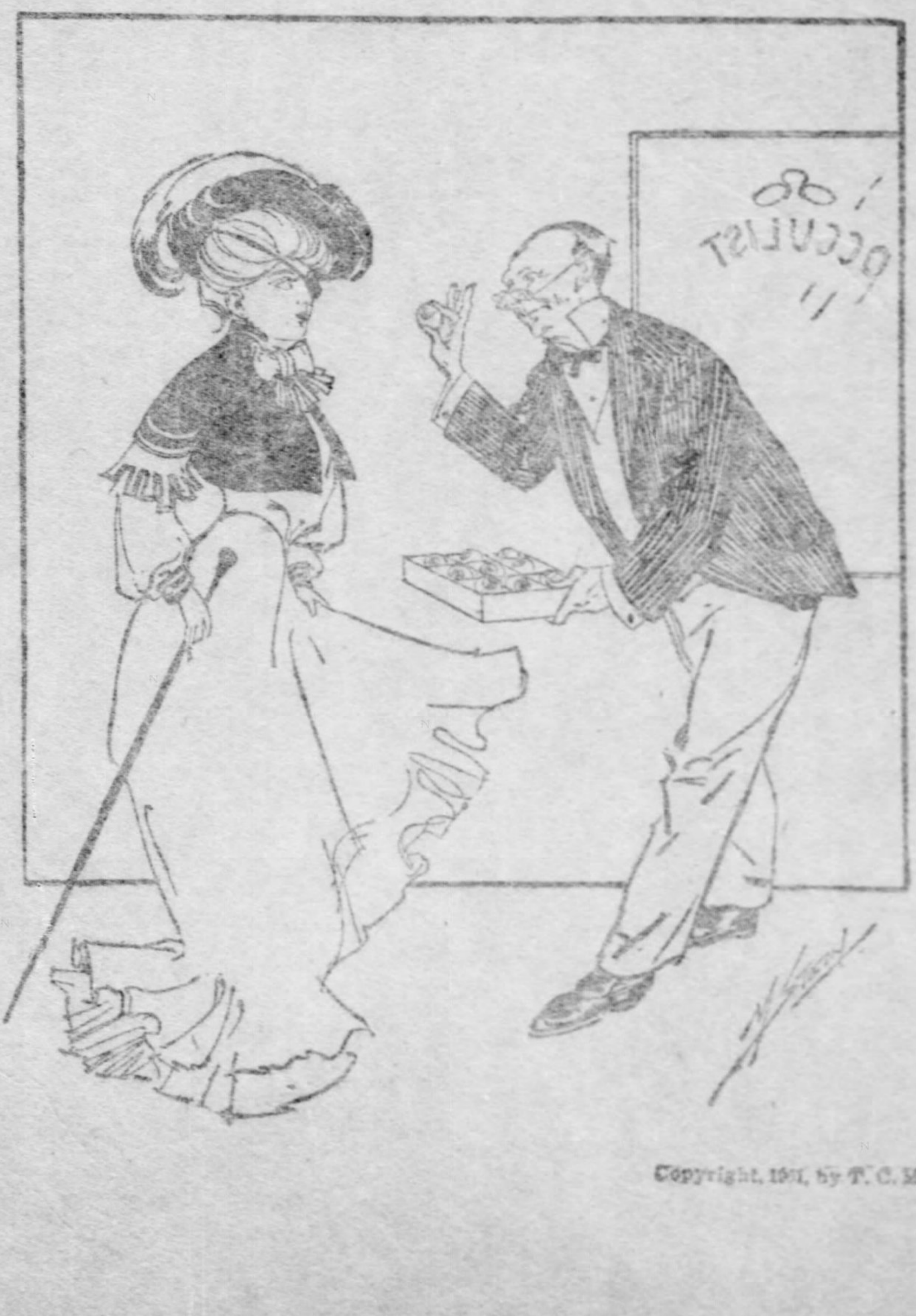
THE REASON.



ELDERLY LADY—My gracious, little boy! Why did you fall in all that mud?

LITTLE BOY—'Cause I didn't have time to pick out a better place ter fall in.

AN EYE FOR THE BEAUTIFUL



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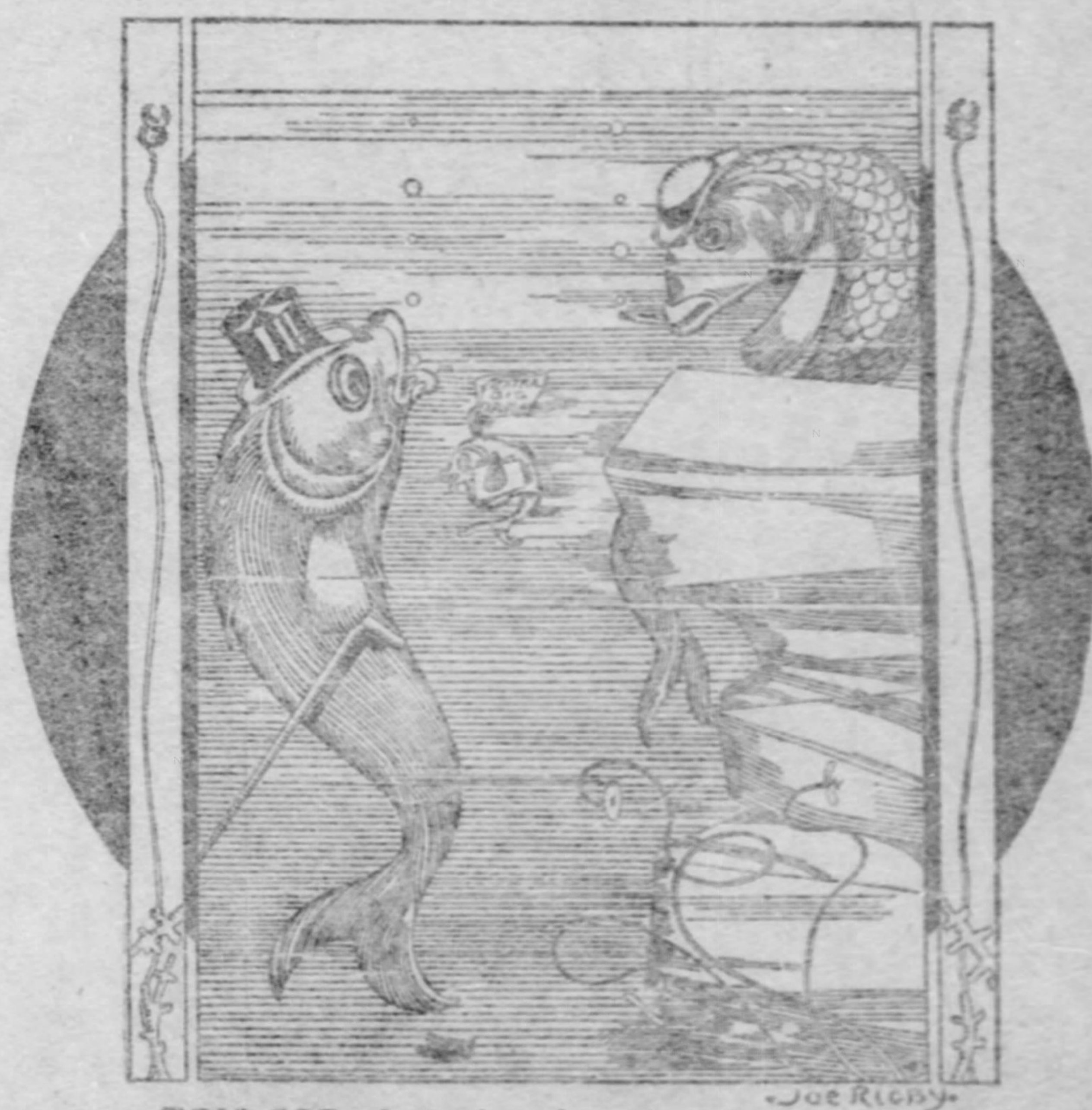
SUB-MARINE.



TOM COD—I wonder where the explosion was this morning?

Mr. BLACK BASS—I heard the Electric Eel say he was going to call on the Torpedo Fish, so I guess he did.

A PAGE DEVOTED TO THE YOUNG

The Flight of the Freshies

A STORY OF CHRISTMAS EVE.

By VINCENT VAN MARTER BEEDE.

It was three days before Christmas holidays when the letter came to Ion at boarding school from his big brother at home:

"As father is away and mother not at all well, Aunt Em thinks you and your chum had better not come home for the holidays. Hard luck, old man. I'll make up for it next summer by taking you and Granby camping with me in the Adirondacks. And, by Jove; I've just thought of another scheme; guess I'll surprise you with it. Don't do anything out of the way up there at Caxton, and be on the watch for a box and so forth."

The chums stopped whistling. Granby's home was in the West Indies, and he had set his heart on spending Christmas with Ion in the city.

The big school seemed full of echoing, homesick ghosts after the last tally-ho load had hooted its way to the station, leaving behind two homesick boys—the only boys in Caxton who were not going away for the holidays. Mrs. Osgood, the housekeeper, tried, good soul, to cheer the pair with marmalade and stories, but it was home that the poor fellows wanted. You know how it is.

The day before Christmas there was black ice on the canal, and the boys persuaded Mrs. Osgood to put up lunch and give them permission to take a day's outing.

"We can skate as far as the swamp," Ion informed her. "The ice is a foot thick."

The chums were good skaters, and they reached the swamp, five miles up the canal, in short order. There was a sawmill three miles further up, and here the boys decided to eat their lunch. The afternoon was so wonderfully blue and beautiful that they made up their minds to explore the canal in the neighborhood of Caxton.

"I've heard there's a dandy skating pond at Paxton just off the canal," said Granby.

"There is?" replied Ion. "Then let's make a break for it. Our pond at Caxton is nothing but a mud puddle. Those Canadian speed skates of yours are hummers. I must get a pair."

Granby, who had carried off the junior medal in the short-distance ice races at Caxton, was pacing his friend, and between them they had made good time. Black clouds, forming a mighty flying wedge in the northeast, grandly rushed through the opposing lightweight clouds until soon the sky was strewn with heaps of dark, struggling players. Then Referee Wind blew his whistle, and at the close of the tussle the snow hair of the players flew fast. The boys, bent over their smooth course, laid plans for Easter holidays and took little notice of the match game in progress aloft. They had the canal to themselves until they made out a young man walking along the tow path. His back was turned to Paxton.

"Hi, there!" he shouted to the boys, who came to a sudden stop with a crisp scraping and chipping sound. "Take a word of advice, young uns. Don't go no further. A little ways down the bend there's a gang of tramps beatin' it toward Paxton. Two on 'em is on skates, and the whole lot looked as if they was gettin' ready to hold me up, so I made a run to steer clear of 'em—yes, I skedaddled down the embankment and along a field. Two on 'em chased me a ways. I see one of you fellows has a watch, too. Well, good night to you."

"Thanks," said Granby, as the man made off. Ion had been cutting eights and doing standing jumps, which are hard on skates. Now there was a sharp snap, and he sprawled full length. A lever had broken, and he wore no straps. Granby's skates were wooden and secured by three straps each, but he handed over a strap to his friend, saying: "My skate will stay on with two straps."

"Thanks," said Ion. "It's getting dark and we'll have to more than put in to get home in time for tea."

"Sh—h!" replied Granby. "Hear that noise? Some one's skating in this direction from Paxton."

A faint, regular, "Click—clack—click—clack" was plain to the boys' ears.

"Do you suppose," ventured Ion, breathing hard, "that—"

"I don't know," answered Granby, tightening his straps. "Is your skate on tight? I hope my strap will hold it. We've got to beat a junior skating record this time, old man. I don't care to be run down and held up by a —" He paced off with his longest stroke. Ion followed three feet behind, although his strokes were clumsier than they had been before his lever broke. The wind paced Granby, who paced Ion, who paced the man, who was gaining on the boys yard by yard. The pursuer's clicks grew faster and louder and if the pair had taken the trouble to look around they could have made him out; in this section the canal was straight as a ruler. A black night was hurrying on, and a real downfall was brewing. Shortly after the boys dashed beneath the bridge near the saw mill they heard the hollow sound of the man's skates—a sound which told them he was passing under that same bridge.

"Click — click — clickety-click." His strokes fell as regularly as the beats of a metromone, or the "joggles" of a fast-flying railway train.

"He's getting up speed," puffed Ion, who was not thin. "What shall we do?"

"I'd hate to lose my watch," said Granby. "Uncle brought it from Paris. Wonder how the tramp spotted us so far off. There, I can see him."

Ion also cast a fearful backward glance, crying: "He's big! and wears a slouch hat pulled over his eyes—and carries a stick!" Ion was thoroughly scared, and succeeded in keeping abreast of Granby. The boys were losing their wind, but doing a continuous 100-yard dash. It was a pity that Father Time did not glide along with them, a scythe on each foot, a stop-watch in his hand.

The man in the slouch hat was in good physical condition for a "hobo" and his skating was superb. Hands and stick were behind his back, his hat was pulled over his eyes to keep out the biting wind, and his body was stooped in the most correct racing position. Twenty yards' gain, thirty yards' gain, forty yards' gain—and only forty yards stretched between him and the Caxton chums.

"There is a pain in my side—and I can't go much farther!" groaned poor Ion.

"Stick to it," panted Granby, "and wait for your second wind. We're almost into town. Gracious, though, but that fellow is gaining! Look out for weak ice under this bridge."

The man in the rear had run up so many yards that he was almost upon the boys. Just before reaching the bridge he straightened up to rest himself, failing to notice that the boys at this point gave a wide berth to the center of the canal. Within a stick's throw of the boys he plunged through the weak ice with a crash and a cry.

"O, Granby!" sobbed Ion, turning short in his trick, as if jerked by an invisible wire, "It's my brother Don."

Don kept his head above water by gingerly grasping the ragged ice. Skates and a strong, icy current were heavy odds, even for a man in training. He was nearer death than he had ever been before. The little Freshies did not 'rattle,' they played, this Christmas eve, the most "heady" kind of a game. They rushed over the brink of the tow path and down the embankment. If it had not been for an old rail fence in the field below Don certainly would have drowned. As it was he seized the rail which Ion pushed out to him, turned it crosswise in a flash, and carefully drew himself across it. His weight cracked, but did not break the ice about him. His next move was to crawl along a second rail which Ion had ready, and to fall into the arms of his little brother.

Don, Harvard '02, did not have "a long fit of illness," nor anything of the sort. That night, with Christmas morning very near, he sat by the register in a little room off dormitory 3. He was comfortable in blankets and Ion's bath robe, which clothed half of him. The Christmas box had come and the university senior and the "prep" school freshies were eating Christmas cake and pickles. Motherly Mrs. Osgood bobbed in with a big cup of tea.

"Do tell me all about it, sir," she said.

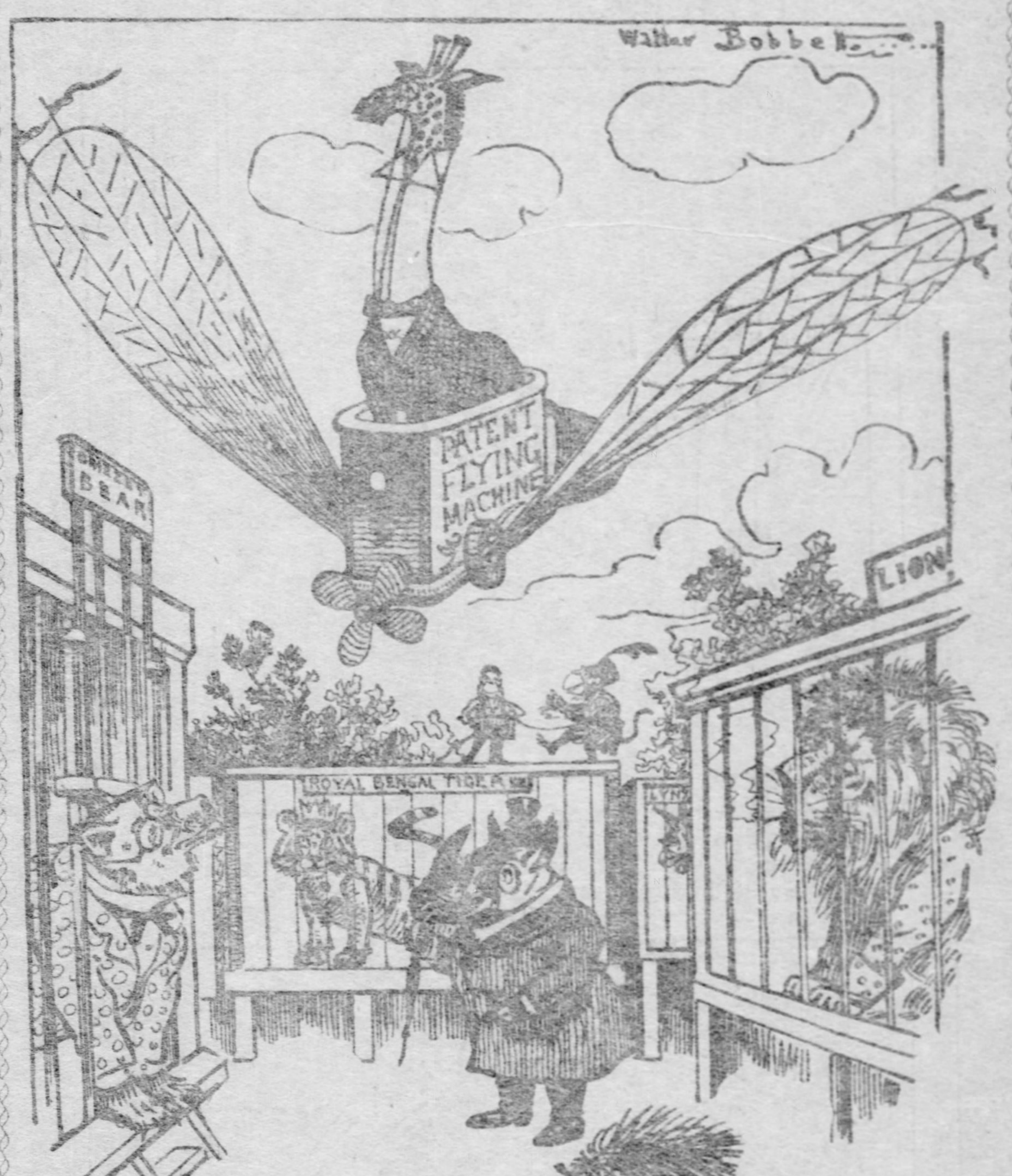
"Well," Don laughed, "you see, Mrs. Osgood, my surprise party was a joke on the boys. I went to boarding school in England, so I did not know this part of the country. If the brakeman announced 'Caxton' I didn't hear him, and when he said 'Paxton' out I tumbled and marched up the main street, big as you please. Good thing I didn't have any baggage. 'Can you direct me to the school, please?' I asked a boy. 'Yes, sir,' he piped. 'District school No. 2 is a mile and a half up that there road. You can't miss it.' 'I mean the big boarding school,' I said. 'Hee, hee!' the boy giggled. 'There ain't no boarding school in this place. There's one in Caxton, though, 12 miles down.'

"It was nearly 4 o'clock, and I learned that there were no trains until morning. I saw the canal and bought a pair of skates—and——"

"We thought he was a tramp on our trail," put in Granby.

"I caught a glimpse of the boys, and although I didn't recognize them, I thought I had never seen such speedy youngsters. 'Guess I'll show them a thing or two,' I said; but—well, old boys, you're the finest pair of kids I know anything about. If it had not been for you two——"

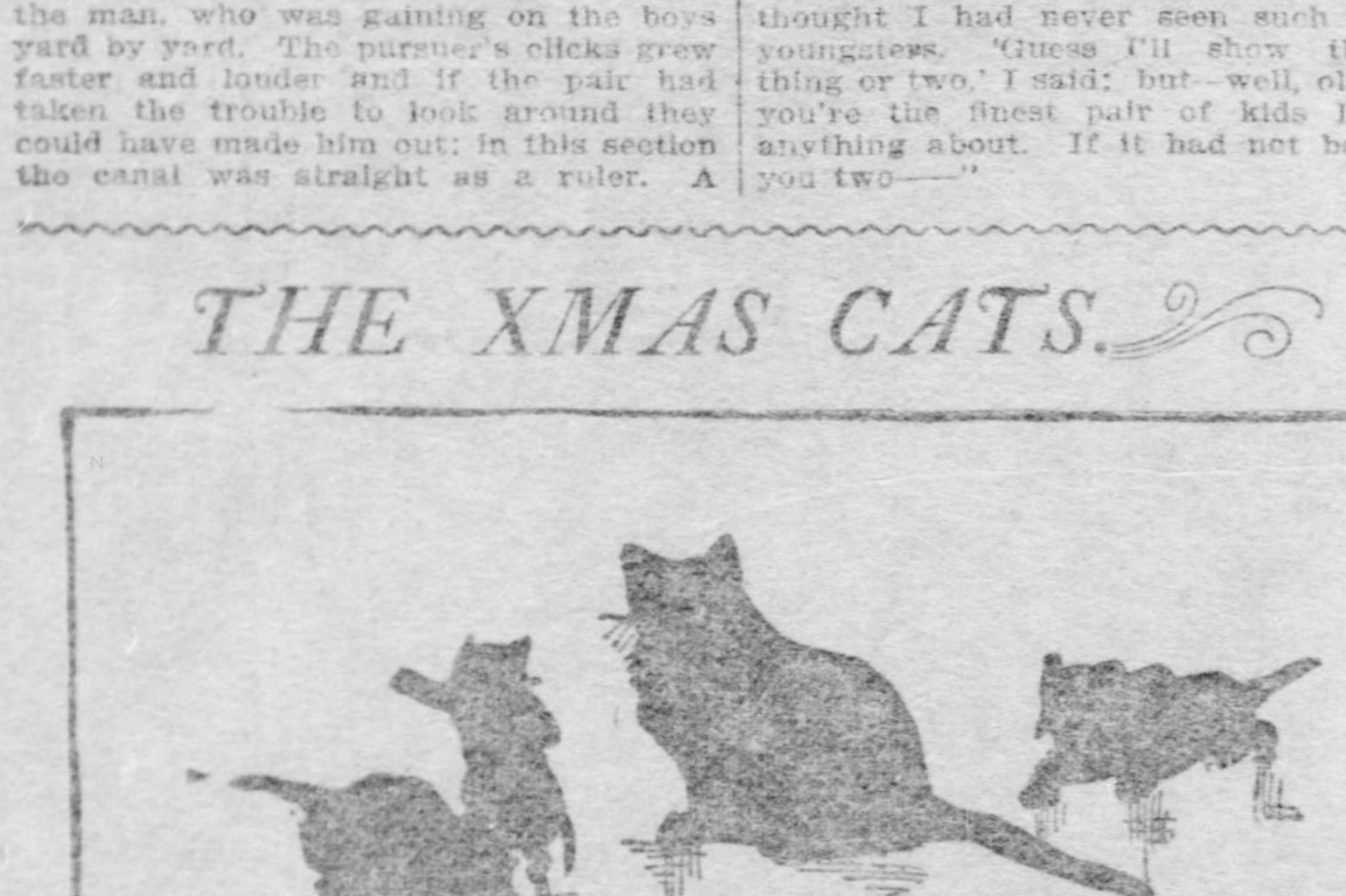
THE VISITING GIRAFFE.



BY OLIVE PRESTON.

There once was a gawky, great giant giraffe,
Who was such a goose he made everyone laugh,
He went to New York on a flying machine,
Which turned the menagerie, envious green.
He called on the zebras and monkeys and deer,
He saw the rhinoceri, lions and steer;
He visited leopards, the tiger and lynx,
He lunched with the wildcat—then called her a minx!
He dined with the elephant, supped with the puma,
Which put him into a delightful good humor.
He was well entertained by the camel and jaguar,
And frequently laughed as he said "What a wag you are?
He paid such attention to little Miss Antelope,
She had softly to whisper, "Indeed, sir, I can't elope!"
He next went to see the old gray hippopotamus,
But came out in hurry exclaiming, "Oh, what a muss!"
He "dropped in" on the porcupine counting her bills,
And when he went out he stole six of her quills.
When he finally left in his flying-machine,
No happier animals ever were seen.
They said if he would hold his head up so high,
They expected he'd loose it some day in the sky.
They found him stiffnecked and uncommonly proud,
And they hoped he'd stay home and not mix with their crowd.

THE XMAS CATS.



By HESTER CRANDALL.

It was the day before Christmas and Jack Blair, his hands in his pockets and his coat collar turned up, stood on the back platform of a moving train and waved his cap to Uncle Geoff, who waited at the station till the train was out of sight. The boy had just left Braintree academy and was on his way to spend the holidays with a friend of his father's, Col. Partagon, whose beautiful home in the country was to be filled with Christmas guests and good times. The colonel had six jolly sons, large and small, and no end of fun was promised if the weather would only hold good. It happened that Jack had never traveled alone before—if Uncle Geoff or his father was not with him when he went home to the academy in the fall and back for vacations there had always been some of the other boys or one of the masters. And a three-hours' trip on the train alone is a not a very sociable occupation.

He pushed his hands further in his pockets to keep the cold air from going up his coat sleeves and his hand touched an envelope which had been hastily thrust into his pocket.

"Jingo!" he said to himself. "There's dad's letter—I clean forgot to read it, and it came last night, too." Going into the car to his seat Jack opened and read:

"Dear Sonny—Hope you will have a fine time with the colonel and his boys. Give him my very best love, and tell him if my son grows up to be a fellow like he was in college I shall be satisfied. By the way, you wrote that you had bought some things for the colonel and the boys, but you didn't mention Mrs. Partagon. You must surely have something for her, as they make a great time about the tree, and presents from everybody to everybody, and as she is your hostess she is more important that anyone else. I enclose $5. Get your Uncle Geoff to help you to select something nice for Mrs. P. I am sure I don't need to caution a Blair about gentlemanly behavior while visiting, etc.

"Lovingly, "YOUR FATHER."

"Gee!" exclaimed Jack, looking at the bill in his hand and then back to the letter. "Why didn't I read this last night instead of stuffing it into my pocket and going skating? Gee Whittaker! Whatever shall I do? Here I am, miles away from town and no place to stop before I get to Reedbank—and I know there isn't a store there, either. I can't very well give Mrs. Partagon the $5 bill, and I can't explain to her because that will show I forgot her at first. Neither can I give her the corscrew and cigar cutter I got for the colonel, nor the match safe, nor football, nor neckties, nor fishing tackle, nor the soldier suit I got for the boys. What under the sun shall I do?"

There came no one to answer the question for him. The sky had suddenly clouded and the train had rushed into a thick snowstorm. The ground was already well covered and sleighing had been good for several days. It was going to be a very white Christmas, apparently, and the wind blew the snow this way and that, obscuring everything from sight.

Jack read for a while, and then went out to find the conductor or brakeman to have a chat.

"Guess you won't get there tonight, young man," said the conductor.

"Where?" asked Jack.

"Anywhere," answered the conductor. "If we don't run into something on the track that can't see us, the snow will surely tie us up before long. Mark my words, you'll have to hang your stocking up on board this train."

The snow was certainly bewildering and the engine creaked and groaned as it dashed ahead. It seemed to be losing speed, however, for the wind banked the snow high on the tracks.

The conductor was not interesting man and the boy wandered back to his seat. There were only six passengers in his car, three men busy with their papers, and two women. One was young and pretty and the other a middle-aged Italian. The young lady kept looking at her watch and reading a book when she was not looking at something she had in a large basket on the seat. Jack liked to look at her because she seemed ready to laugh at any moment. He wondered whether she had any brothers and if it would be very rude to speak to her. She looked as if she, too, was bored by the trip. He decided it would not be the right thing to do, and settled himself to read again. But before he had read a paragraph bang! With a terrific jolt the train stopped short and then, leaping forward, the car toppled over on its side, throwing him with great force against the window, and on top of him the young lady from the other side of the car. It was perhaps due to Jack's football training on the school team that he kept his senses and his breath. If you ever tried to walk in a turned over car you will know how hard it was to help the young lady to her feet, for there was no place to stand except on the windows, and she was almost frightened to death. The other passengers were too much interested in themselves to pay attention to the boy and the young lady.

"How—how can we get out?" she gasped when she found her breath.

"I don't know," answered Jack. "I'll see if we can climb out of the window you were sitting by. But it may be better to stay in here where it's warm. I'll see where we are."

Using the ends of the seats as rungs of a ladder Jack raised himself to the other window and opened it. Putting his head out he could indistinctly hear shouts and he thought he could see forms through the blinding snow. Judging by the glow of light they were certainly near some houses, and not, as he had half expected, dumped in a stream. He found that he could get out of the window easily, but how was his companion to do it? She was much larger than he. Pulling himself outside the boy selected another window and falling with his dead weight against the middle sash the wood creacked; with several other blows it cracked and then broke away. Then, letting himself inside, he offered to help the young lady out.

"I'm afraid I have sprained my ankle," she said trying to smile, though her face twitched with pain. "But we must get out—look!" and she pointed to the end of the car, where flames were beginning to creep up the woodwork from the overturned stove.

"I'll do the best I can," said Jack, "if you'll just let me help you, please, and don't be afraid of hurting me. I'm very strong." So, letting the boy help her, she finally stood on the arm of the opposite seat, with her hand out the broken window, but the step was too long and she could not raise herself.

Jack, bracing himself on the arm, made a step of his hands, and then, with one knee on his shoulder, she managed to pull herself out. Then she fainted. The boy brought her basket out and then, clambering out himself, found to his delight that the conductor was there.

"All out?" he asked curtly.

"Yes," said Jack.

"Hurt?" asked the man.

"No," replied Jack, "but this young lady's ankle is."

Between them they managed to carry her to a shed, where she revived.

"We're at the junction," explained the conductor. "Something wrong with the switch. Nobody's hurt. Will get you over to the hotel, Miss, in a minute." Calling one of the brakemen they made a chair and carried the young lady through the storm, Jack following with her basket. There were women there, and a doctor, who made the young lady comfortable.

"There's a train on the other line going to Reedbank if you want to get there," the conductor told Jack, and glad of being so fortunate, Jack started for it, first asking Miss Lyle if he could be of any use to her. But she assured him she would be well taken care of.

Just as the train started a breathless colored boy dashed up, Miss Lyle's basket in his hand.

"She says," he called out, "if you're goin' to Reedbank, please give it ter, ter —— and keep one for yourself, with a merry Christmas."

"Give it to whom?" asked Jack as he grabbed the handle of the basket.

"Disremember de name," gasped the boy. "Done called her 'Aunt Mary.'" Jack heard the last words wafted on the wind as the train separated them.

And there he was, taking Miss Lyle's basket to goodness knows where or whom! In an hour more the train pulled into Reedbank and in a few minutes the stage which met him pulled up before the colonel's big house. The storm had ceased and the stars were shining.

A very warm welcome awaited him, and he was taken into the large dining-room where the tree had just been lighted and a large party was expecting the arrival of Santa Claus. He came in just as Jack did, by an opposite door. And a jolly old saint he was. He shook hands with all the children and assured them that he had just what they wanted.

"Children, Mrs. Partagon is the most important person here and I think she ought to have the first present, don't you?"

The children all shouted "Yes."

"What do you want most of all, Mrs. Partagon?" asked Santa Claus, bowing low to her.

The jolly old lady laughed. "I can't think of a solitary thing I haven't already, unless it's a Persian cat," she said.

Everybody shrieked with laughter and Santa Claus looked a trifle taken aback. "Did you write to me for it?" he asked. "I'll look in my pack and see what I can find."

"I heard it cry!" shouted little Jem. "He has got it, Grandmother! Oh, Santa Claus, it's in the basket behind you—I see the cover wobble."

Sure enough, Santa turned, and there was a basket behind him. He lifted it, untied the cover and out popped a big Persian cat and four kittens! No one looked more surprised than Santa Claus himself, but turning to Mrs. Partagon he said, just as if he had brought the basket:

"Madam, it gives me great pleasure to grant your wish. You may take your choice!"

There was no end to the fun that evening, but the greatest mystery of all was the Persian cats. Even Santa Claus expressed himself as much mystified, until Jack, calling him aside, explained where they had come from. "The others belong to some one else," Jack explained. "I don't know her name, but the colored boy said Miss Lyle said——"

"Lyle?" asked Santa.

"Yes," said Jack. "He couldn't remember the name of the lady they were for, except that she was Miss Lyle's Aunt Mary."

"Mrs. Partagon is 'Aunt Mary,' and she has a niece named Mary Lyle," said Santa, and his description of Mary Lyle tallied with that of Jack's young lady. The Partagons sent back to the junction and the next day Miss Lyle was brought to the house safely.

She proved a very valuable addition to the jolly party, though she was forced to keep still while the others skated and tobogganed to their heart's content.

Miss Lyle and Jack have been the closest of friends ever since and say they will always be.

SPARING DOLLY.

You must hang up your stocking, Dolly dear,
For Santa is coming, true.
Today I heard all about him,
But, of course, I wouldn't tell you.
It will make you happier, dearie,
To think he's a nice old man,
With a long, gray beard and a reindeer sleigh,
So believe it as long as you can.

But don't go talking, daughter,
With dollies older than you;
For they might say that the story
Of Santa Claus isn't true.
—Ruth Sprague.

Counsel of Admetus.

Cling to the brave and good! The base disown,
Whose best of fortunes is to live unknown!
—From the Greek.

Twenty companies in the French army are to be equipped with a 20-pound bicycle which can be carried on the back when necessary.

A CHRISTMAS GRANDMA.

By GABRIELLE E. JACKSON.

"Ticket for the east, please," piped a positive little voice just below the window of the ticket office in the great railway station, where hundreds of people were hurrying about, all too occupied to notice the independent little speaker.

The ticket agent leaned forward to get a better look at her and smiled as he asked: "Have you any special preference as to the part of the east you would like to reach? There are quite a number of sizable towns out that way."

"Yes, the town I want to go to is named Fairwood. How much is the ticket, please?"

"Well, your ticket will be two dollars; but I don't know as I ought to sell one to such a child as you," the man hesitated.

"I'm nine years old!" was the indignant reply, "and I guess I know where my own grandmother lives, and can go to spend Christmas with her if I want to. Mona is going with me, too, and you don't suppose anyone is going to hurt me when she is with me, do you?"

"But you can't take her in the car with you."

"Can't she go in the baggage car?"

"Yes. How do you happen to know so much about it, anyhow?"

"I've traveled a great many times, and Mona always goes with me!" was the dignified reply.

"You don't say so!" said the man, laughing. "Well, you seem to know your own business. There's your ticket. Don't lose it," he said, as he gathered up the two one-dollar bills which the child had laid upon the ledge.

"'Course I won't lose it. Come, Mona. Good-bye. You needn't worry about me. Grandma will be delighted to see me," and with a friendly nod off she started leading her magnificent greyhound which had been standing at her side.

She was a bonny little figure. Something in the child's air and self-possessed manner made her, in a sense, less conspicuous than she would have been if she had hesitated and shrank from notice.

The little lady made her way to the baggage office, where she said: "I want to take my big dog with me to the east. Will you ticket her, please?"

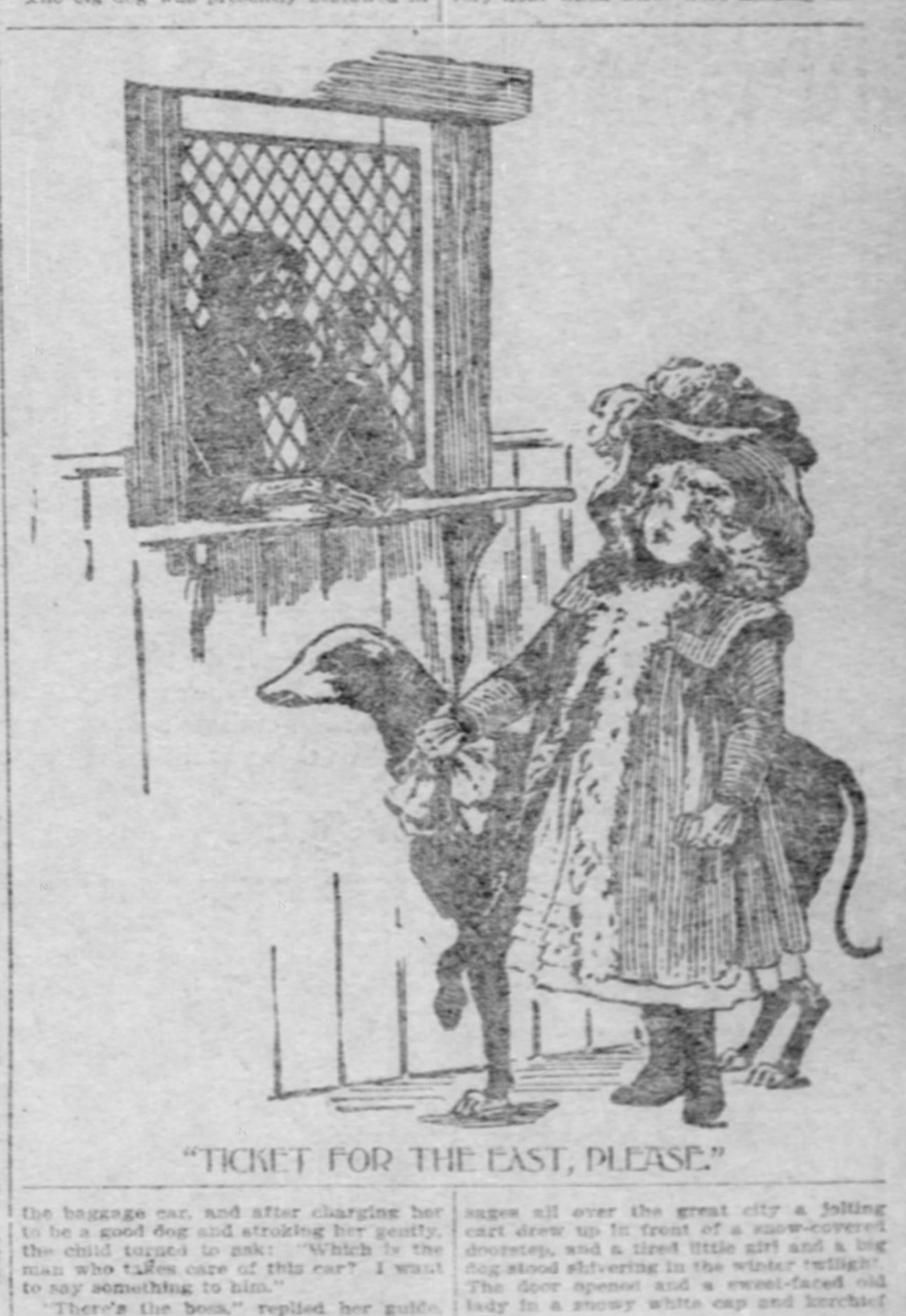
"What kind of a ticket does she want?" asked the man, laughing.

"Why, she can't go in my car, so I need a brass ticket for her, don't I? That is the way papa does."

"Guess you mean a check, don't you?" and he slipped one off his bunch and handed it to her, and then reached over to fasten the corresponding tag upon the dog's collar, but a low growl forbade familiarities.

"She is a very reserved dog. I think that I'd better put on the tag and lead her to the car. She is very conclusive in her choice of friends," was the remark that sent a titter around the baggage room.

The big dog was presently bestowed in the baggage car, and after charging her to be a good dog and stroking her gently, the child turned to ask: "Which is the man who takes care of this car? I want to say something to him."



"TICKET FOR THE EAST, PLEASE."

"There's the boss," replied her guide, pointing to a shirt-sleeved man who was giving orders about the dozens of trunks being dumped into the opposite end of the car.

"Tell him I want to speak to him, please," she said, confidently.

The man gave a funny snicker, and as he started down the car stopped to say to the baggage master: "Say, boss, there's a young lady up yonder who wants to see you." The man glanced over his shoulder and muttered something under his breath and started up the car toward this particular young woman, looking very cross.

"I just want to give some orders about my dog," said the child, "and then you may go right back. She must not be teased, and you must have her dinner and a drink of water at 2 o'clock. You seem a nice sort of a man, so I'll let you give them to her. Here is her dinner," handing him a small parcel. "Don't let her eat too fast, please, and I guess you have a bowl or something to give her a drink from. Don't forget the time, please; for I don't want her to have indigestion."

During all this time the man's face was a study, and when she stopped, he said, half kindly:

"Well, you take a mighty lot for granted, don't you? Where are you going and who is with you? You'll get left if you don't get aboard pretty quick. Here, come on," and swinging off the car he lifted the child down and started rapidly for one of the forward cars.

Two minutes later the huge engine drew long, deep breaths and started puffing out of the depot, carrying with it the small traveler.

"Will you please tell me where Mrs. Bradwell lives? I am going to spend Christmas with her," asked a rather tired little voice at the door of the stuffy ticket office in one of New England's drowsiest villages about 6 o'clock that evening. It was a tired little body which asked the question, and the man in the office looked at it in amazement, for such figures were not often seen in Fairwood.

"Who on earth are ye?" was the unsatisfactory question.

"I'm Olive Bradwell, her grand-daughter, and I've come *from* New York to spend Christmas with her."

"Huh! You've come here alone? Who ever heard tell of sich doings? Why she lives more'n a mile out and you can't never walk it in this snow."

"But I must get there. Call a cab, please."

"Cabs! Lucky if ye git a cart. Hold on, mebbe Job Dodd'll be a-goin' out that way and he'll give you a lift." He ran outside, and in a few minutes appeared with Job, who soon had his passengers tucked away in his rumbling cart.

It was a long, weary mile, and the brave little soul, jolting about upon the hard seat, was forced to summon all her courage to keep back the tears. Centered in this little girl was all the strength of purpose which had prompted her father to go to the city when a mere boy and there, by sheer force of will, work from the very lowest place up to the highest financial and social position. Until within a few days his daughter had never suspected that, far away in a lonely little town in New England, lived the one thing she had always longed for, "a truly grandmother." Other girls had charming grandmothers to cuddle and love them, but she had none, and mamma was too busy to give much time to the affectionate little maid. A few nights before she had said to her father, when sitting on his knee in the handsome library: "Papa, Lillian Russell is going to spend Christmas with her grandma. Why haven't I a grandma to spend Christmas with?"

"You have one," was the answer, which so startled Olive that she fairly bounded off her father's knee. "But she lives 'way up in Massachusetts, in a place called Fairwood. We'll go there some day, maybe."

"But why can't we go for Christmas?"

"Mamma would not care to. Run away, now, Blossom. It is nearly your bed time."

Since that conversation the active little mind did not rest until she had found out from her governess, who did not suspect her purpose in asking, all about Fairwood and the way to get there. The servants were busy the day she went away, and when she was missed no one thought of going to the railroad station. Mr. and Mrs. Bradwell were both away, so it was several hours before they learned of her disappearance. At the very hour when wires were flashing messages all over the great city a jolting cart drew up in front of a snow-covered doorstep, and a tired little girl and a big dog stood shivering in the winter twilight. The door opened and a sweet-faced old lady in a snowy white cap and kerchief asked:

"Why, Job, who have you brought to see me this stormy night?" Before the man could reply, a ringing voice cried out:

"Oh, grandma, grandma! It's Olive! It's Olive! I've come to spend Christmas with you, and you are glad to see me, and do love me just as Lillian's grandma loves her, don't you?"

Trust grandma to know what to do. Olive had no reason to think that she was not a "truly one."

A message was sent to New York by Job, and two hours later Olive was cuddling in a great feather bed, with "grandma" sitting beside her, listening again to the story of her journey, while Mona, contrary to her usual "conclusive" ideas, sat with her head in her adopted grandma's lap.

A Recipe.

Double one small trouble
Which isn't worth a frown.
Fret and worry over it
All around the town;
Stew a bit and boil with rage
As people do of twice your age.
Then you'll find it isn't worth even writing down.

Wealth of Canada.

The trade and wealth of Canada are increasing far more rapidly than its population. With only one-fifteenth of the population, Canada has a trade of more than one-sixth of that of the United States.

One Inch Shorter.

The skeleton measures one inch less than the height of the living man.

The Sunday Gazette Original Story Page

The Mystery of Graslov

By ASHLEY TOWNE.

(Copyright, 1901, by C. B. Ethrington.) (Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

CHAPTER III.

Vladimer Sent to Siberia.

ATTACHED to the police of the government of Perm was an inspector named Ignatz Jansky. He was ambitious to rise and was of that mental and physical caliber that makes a man successful when he bends all his energies, regardless of all scruples, to the attainment of his goal.

Inspector Jansky, having received a message from Prince Neslerov, hastened to obey, for he knew the power of Neslerov, and if there should chance to be promotion in his path at any time Neslerov, as a wealthy noble Graslov, could further his possibilities.

Inspector Jansky entered the palace of the prince with a humility that would have charmed the poor devils whom his eagerness had sent to Siberia.

"Sit down," said the prince, and the inspector sat down with a suddenness that proved his desire to please his sponsor. "I sent for you."

"You did, your excellency, I received your message and made all haste to obey."

"I trust it did not inconvenience you to a great extent," said the prince, who was quite familiar with the peculiarities of the inspector's nature.

"Not at all, your excellency—that is, not so much but what it gave me pleasure to obey. I am always busy, as you know."

"Yes, you are assiduous. Well, I have news for you. But first I should be pleased to receive from you an answer to a question. What do you wish for the most?"

Jansky hesitated. His servile mind saw far into the future, as a rule, but it could not fathom the meaning of this strange question. What did it matter to the prince what he wanted most unless the prince was disposed to grant it?

"I should like promotion, your excellency. Of course, I make no claim. You have befriended me. You have made me what I am. I have in my humble way endeavored to so acquit myself that you would not be displeased. I would not ask you for more. But, since you ask my dearest wish, it is promotion."

"It is a possibility," the prince replied.

Having said this, he deliberately lighted a cigar, leaving the inspector on nettles, wondering if the possibility were to materialize into a fact.

"As I said before, it is a possibility," said Neslerov and relapsed into silence.

"I suppose it is always a possibility to one so powerful as your excellency," said Jansky, who had a fine talent for flattery.

"At that particular moment it is more easily accomplished than at any other time."

"If your excellency will explain—if anything is expected of me, I would"—

"Duty, only duty," broke in the prince. "But I will explain. You are already aware that when you were made inspector of police in Perm the field of police actively extended but little farther east. The Cossac guards and the Tartar cavalry composed the police over the border. But this new railway is revolutionizing all that. In each government through which this line of travel passes or is to pass a department of police is to be established. There will be new cities develop. There will be railway stations. The population of Siberia will increase and, though complex enough at all times, will now present a far greater variety than ever before. The entrance of foreigners, of conspirators, will have to be made less difficult. The escape of a convict will now be almost a mere act of stepping upon a train and saying farewell to his guards.

"It will be, therefore, quite necessary to establish a system of police with officers of more ability and shrewdness than the Cossacks who now command the rude guards who stand sentinels over the czar's great dominion in Asia.

"Such a department of police has already been established in Tobolsk, through which the railway is now completed. It is time now for us to think of such a department in Tomsk."

As the prince and governor paused the inspector's breath came short and fast.

"And your excellency, in the goodness of your heart, you have thought of me?"

"I have been thinking—of several. I have befriended you. I desire to do so again. But there are difficulties which we must consider. Your present position, while not a low one, still is so low that the leap from it to the position of superintendent of police of the government of Tomsk would excite the imaginations of certain people at St. Petersburg."

"Superintendent of police of Tomsk!" Jansky cried.

"Certainly. That is the position for which I intend you. I have watched your career. You are eager, ambitious and resourceful. What better man could I have in such a position? It is upon you whom I must rely to prevent the encroachments of our enemies. It will be the superintendent of my police who will be my closest confidant. Who could be more acceptable to me than you?"

"I thank you, your excellency. I thank"—

"Wait. Thank me with deeds when we succeed. As I said before, there are difficulties. One cannot leap too great a distance at once without a cause. We must find a cause."

"A cause your excellency?"

"What I mean is some potent reason for this great promotion. The chief of the Tomsk police will have a palace, a large income and will be second only to myself in power. To obtain that one must do something worthy."

"Oh, if I could but win that distinction!"

"I think it even now within your power."

"You have discovered something?"

"Yes—a very nesting place for nihilists."

"Good! Give me an idea where this place, your excellency. There will be no more nesting."

"Do you know a forge on the forest road leading out of Perm to the south?"

"A forge? A horseshoeing place?"

"Well, that and all ironworking. It is kept by a man named Paulpoff."

"Paulpoff, the giant who breaks horseshoes with his thumbs and forefingers? The simple minded son of old Michael? What has he to do with nihilists?"

"He is their leader," Neslerov said quietly.

Jansky turned white, whether from surprise or horror at the devilish plot he scented we do not know. But he sat there waiting. The police of Tomsk needed a chief. The chief would have a palace and a large salary.

"Yes," continued Neslerov, "this Paulpoff, as I accidentally discovered, is the leader of a band of nihilists who meet there in the shops. I chanced to pass there yesterday and overheard a bit of conversation between the son and the old man. It seems there is to be a meeting in a few nights."

"A meeting of nihilists in the shops of Paulpoff."

"Yes. Now, it has long been suspected that there were many nihilists at Perm, but the police have not been able to uncover them. Let me advise you. Keep this to yourself—a secret between you and me. We will go to the forge and arrest these Paulpoffs. If we find proof that they are nihilists, they will go across the border and you will be mentioned for promotion. Then the opportunity will come to me to speak to the minister of justice for you, and undoubtedly you will be given to me as the chief of the Tomsk police."

Jansky nodded. It was not for him to ask questions now.

"I am ready," he said.

"Then tomorrow. I will make still further investigations in my own way, and we shall be ready to act. We must both go to Perm from here."

Jansky, not being asked to remain longer, took his departure. And then suddenly from his repose the prince became a man of quick action. He called from his estate four men in whom he knew he could place the most implicit confidence. He spent some time at his desk writing. To each of the four he gave a letter, unsealed, unstamped, but addressed to each and apparently having been delivered by the hand of a private messenger.

"Go with me, do what I bid you, and you will have gold rubles for a year's pleasure," he said.

Inspector Janksy, happy and yet agitated at the result of the conference with the prince, sat in his office in Perm on the following afternoon. It was growing late and he had looked hours for Prince Neslerov.

"He was mistaken or he has failed," he said. "He would have come if there was the possibility of success."

As he spoke the prince's horse galloped to the door.

"Good! Then success is possible!" said Jansky, grasping the hand of his noble benefactor.

"Possible! It is certain. Come with me."

Jansky's horse was soon by the side of the steed ridden by the prince.

"I made it my business to ride past the shops of Paulpoff," said the prince. "I met there, just leaving, a man who was, to say the least, discreditable in appearance. I spoke to him, and he was frightened. I saw him crumple a paper in his hand. I snatched it from him. It was a message addressed to 'Number Five' of some mysterious circle, calling upon the person bearing that name to come to the shops at a certain hour tonight. We shall be in time. Let us ride."

It had so chanced that a number of accidents to horses had taken place that day on the forest road. When the inspector of police and Neslerov arrived, four men were within the shop, their horses standing outside, and all were apparently in the greatest eagerness to have their horses shod. Papa Paulhoff was visibly disturbed by this sudden influx of the horseshoeing business, but the giant Vladimir, who never refused a request if he could help a human being, was beginning to make the shoes. The men did not apparently know one another, and each growled continually at the others for being there.

Neslerov, upon arriving at the shop whispered to the inspector, and both leaped from their horses.

"Seize the old man and the son," said Neslerov. "I will search these fellows."

Poor old Papa Paulpoff turned white and sank in horror to the ground, suspecting what was coming, but Vladimir, in whose innocent mind there was no suspicion, stood gaping at the newcomers.

"It is the prince!" he exclaimed. "What have these poor men done, your excellency?"

Neslerov did not answer him. He turned to the nearest of the four, wrestled with him a short time, while the others showed evidences of terror, and then pulled from his pocket a letter.

"See!" he cried, waving it in the air and then showing it to the inspector. "It is a message to 'Number Three!' We have here the five constituting the circle."

"Let me read," said the inspector, while Vladimir still looked on unconscious of the tragedy that was being played with himself as its center.

The letter simply commanded "number three" to attend a meeting of the circle at the shops at that hour.

The name of Vladimir Paulpoff was signed.

"It is enough!" cried Jansky. Paulpoff, I make you my prisoner in the name of the czar!"

The young ironworker could, had he exerted his strength, have thrust the entire shameless crew from the place and crashed their skulls together. But even now he did not realize the enormity of the thing with which he was charged.

"Attend, Pauloffs!" commanded Jansky, while the prince went through the pockets of the other three of the circle.

"Oh, have mercy!" cried Papa Paulpoff, falling upon his knees and clasping the legs of the prince. "We are innocent, I swear it! Some enemy has done this thing! The name is not in the writing of my son, I am certain! Oh, let me see the letters!"

Neslerov made a movement as if to hand the letters to the old man when one of the wretches who had brought them there sprang forward, seized them and rushed unhindered from the place.

"The letters! The proof is gone!" howled Jansky.

"We have seen them. It is enough," said said Neslerov calmly.

At this point Mamma Pauloff came in. In consternation and helpless horror she saw her husband in the grasp of an inspector of police.

"What is this?" she cried.

"It is nothing, mother," said Vladimir. "These men have found some letters, but I did not write them. Have peace. We shall soon set ourselves free."

The three Pauloffs were thrust into a dungeon. The prince and the inspector told their stories—clear, lucid, convincing—to the governor of Perm. The word of a prince and governor and of an inspector of police was not to be doubted. There was no trial, no hearing—nothing but a report to the minister of justice at St. Petersburg.

In three days the Pauloffs—old man, old woman and the unresisting giant—were on their way to Siberia on the railway which Gordon had helped to build.

CHAPTER IV.

The Meeting at the Forge.

It was characteristic of Frances Gordon that, no matter how great the stress of social or other duties, her mind never lost room for such favorite schemes as were closest to her heart.

It was by reason of this characteristic that, while her busy father was deep in the mysteries and intricacies of the Moscow conference, the subtleties of which increased as the time for separation and departure drew nearer, Frances bethought her of a fitting opportunity to make good a promise she had made to Vladimir Pauloff, the blacksmith.

During a conversation held several weeks before Vladimir had expressed a desire to study certain books which were apparently beyond his reach. Frances promised to obtain the books, and she did so. These made quite a respectable package, and a drosky was called to convey her to the railway station.

It was nothing new for Frances to travel alone as far as Moscow from Perm, but on this occasion her father, with some sort of premonition, begged her to send the books by messenger.

"Oh, no," she said in her quiet manner of insistence. "We are about to return to the east and I shall not see poor Vladimir for a long time."

"Hang Vladimir!" exclaimed Gordon as he saw his self-willed young lady step into the drosky.

Having alighted at Perm, she hired another drosky to take her and the precious books to the forge.

The driver was a huge, surly individual, whose face was covered with a thick mass of beard and whose voice, when speaking to one not established as his superior, was heavy and insolent.

Responding to the call of Frances, he swung his heavy drosky in toward the door of her hotel. A police inspector stood near and the driver saluted in humility.

"I hate women," he said to himself. "They pay nothing and have things happen to them. I shall get into trouble before I lose her."

Frances stepped toward the vehicle and the driver's mouth opened.

"Such a woman!" muttered the drosky driver. "She must be English or an American. If she were a Russian she would be a princess."

Frances had had ample experience with his class in all parts of Russia. She calmly stepped into the drosky and handed him a silver coin.

"I want to go to the iron shops of the Paulpoffs, on the South road," she said. "Paulpoff—Michael Paulpoff and his son Vladimir. Do you know them?"

"Yes, I know them. But do you—know—what has happened?"

"No. Has any one been ill?"

"No; but——"

The police inspector came up.

"Any trouble here?" he asked sharply.

"Trouble? Oh no!" replied Frances. "I was just asking the driver some questions."

"Where is it you wish to go?"

"To the ironworkers'—Paulpoff."

A warning look that meant volumes to the initiated shot from the inspector to the driver.

The horses were whipped up and the vehicle rolled clumsily over the road.

"You said something had happened," said Frances. "Is any one sick at the Paulpoff's?"

"No; it wasn't that," answered the driver. "But the rain yesterday broke up the road. I did not think you would wish to come."

"Nonsense! There must be a safe way to get there."

In truth the way was as safe and comfortable as it had ever been, but the warning look of the inspector had prevented the driver from imparting the knowledge he had of the Paulpoffs.

"Let the police tell their own tales—they are always true then—according to police standards," muttered the driver.

It was a long drive to the forge, and when the drosky drew near, having passed through the wild and almost unsettled region between it and Perm, Frances was struck with an air of mystery that seemed to have suddenly enveloped the place.

There was no sound of the tremendous blows of Vladimir that sent the ring of steel far into the forest. No smoke came from the chimneys. Old Mamma Paulpoff had been wont to run to her door to see every arrival, but she was not to be seen. The wolf hound that had been Vladimir's pet sat whining upon the porch and was evidently weak with hunger.

"Old Boris!" cried Frances, leaping from the drosky. "Where is your handsome master?"

The hound, who remembered her, placed his cold nose in her hand lovingly. He seemed to feel that he had found a friend. Frances stepped to the door and pushed it open.

"Oh!" she cried.

She had opened the door on Prince Nicholas Neslerov, who stood there, about to depart, evidently, with a painting under his arm.

"Mlle. Gordon," he said, with a bow and smile.

"Where are the Paulpoffs?" she asked.

"Why, you have not, then, been informed of their misfortune?"

"Misfortune! I knew nothing of any misfortune. What has happened?"

"They are dead."

"Dead! All the Paulpoffs dead! Impossible! Papa Paulpoff and Mamma Paulpoff might die, for they were so old. But Vladimir! Impossible! So young and powerful! Nothing but the weapon of an enemy could kill him in this healthy place."

"I spoke as we speak, mademoiselle. The Paulpoffs are not really dead. We speak of a man who is caught in crime and sent off—exiled—as dead. He is dead to his friends and to the world. You understand?"

Frances stood rigid and white, the package of books almost forgotten in the hands of the drosky driver. Her nails bit into the tender flesh of her clinched hands. Her eyes studied the face of the governor of Tomosk.

"Vladimir has not been caught in any crime," she said, with a sort of gasp. "Impossible! He was so simple and honest! What crime?"

"Conspiracy against his imperial majesty the czar."

"And where is he now?"

"On the way to Siberia."

"Siberia! Vladimir Paulpoff sent to Siberia! And where are his parents?"

"One in a family taken red-handed condemns all. The old people are also on their way to Siberia."

Frances swayed a little. She had studied Russian customs and Russian justice and shuddered as she realized the horrible torture in store for these simple work people who had never, she felt convinced, harbored an evil thought against any man. To her they had always spoken in terms of loyalty and praise of the czar.

The face of Neslerov was inscrutable. He held the picture loosely and carelessly and the girl caught a glimpse of the face.

"That is Vladimir's picture!" she cried. "What are you doing with it?"

"I am sending it to him," was the reply of Neslerov. "It so happened that I had occasion to visit my chateau near Graslov and rode by here at the time the inspector of police was making the arrest. I remembered what you said to me at Moscow and tried to do what I could for the poor fellow, at first doubting his guilt. But the inspector was certain, and so all that was left to me was to ask Vladimir what favor I could perform for him. He asked me to send him this picture, and I have arranged with the governor of Perm to permit it to be passed along to him."

"It is a beautiful face," said Frances. "Vladimir has the soul of a great artist in him. But in Siberia he——"

She shuddered and ended her sentence abruptly.

"I have done more for him, for you," continued Neslerov. "There is another picture—he painted from memory. I have arranged to purchase it for a good price, and he shall not lose the money I promised him. It was a beginning to certain steps I had thought of to assist him."

"My own face!" cried Frances in astonishment as Neslerov showed the second picture.

"Yes, and the remarkable part of it is it took him but a short time. I described you, and he remembered you, and between the two he managed a very creditable work. I shall cherish this picture while I live."

"My picture!" murmured the girl again, looking at the sweet yet strong young face the blacksmith artist had placed upon the canvas. "And all from memory!"

"Yes, from memory and my description," said Neslerov. "Your face is so indelibly imprinted upon my memory that I could describe each line, each feature, with the utmost accuracy."

She looked at him in astonishment.

He had made frequent attempts to make love to her, but she had always skillfully repulsed him. That this could be true—that this man whose life was one round of pleasure should have her face so impressed upon his mind seemed to her incredible.

"But you will befriend him," she said, without answering his remark. "You are powerful in Russia. A large part of Siberia is under your control. You can make the life of the Paulpoffs pleasant there if you wish."

He bowed, and his eyes were hidden from her.

"Believe me, I have already taken steps to befriend them. In Tomsk there is great need of such ironworkers now that the railroad has gone beyond the Obi, and I have sent my petition to the minister of justice to have them sent to Tomsk. They will not be treated as convicts, but as honorable workers."

"What was the crime?" asked Frances. She was very pale, but quite calm.

"Why, it became known to Inspector Jansky of the police that a certain number of men congregated here and seemed to hold secret meetings. He investigated and discovered that this was the headquarters of a circle of nihilists. He arrested them all, but many escaped."

"And the proof?"

"Letters from Vladimir found on them."

Frances sighed and turned sadly away.

"You are an American," continued Neslerov, "and cannot understand how a man who appeared to you to be simple and contented with his lot should prove to be an assassin. This same spirit permeates our best society. It comes to the surface even among the relatives of our highest nobles. My own cousin was sent to Siberia. I had no pity for him, because he was rich, educated and had no reason to complain. But the Paulpoffs—now that I know you are interested in them—I will protect them from further harm."

"I thank you," said Frances sadly.

Neslerov slipped a coin into the hand of the drosky driver and he immediately had cause to go to his horses, which were standing peacefully enough where he left them.

"I wish to speak one word before we leave here," said the prince, taking the hand of Frances, which she, in her surprise, permitted him to hold a moment. "I love you. I have loved you ever since the day I saw you first. We have beautiful women in Russia, but none like you. I am rich, powerful and am not offering you an empty name. Will you be my wife, my princess?"

"Prince Neslerov," said Frances gently, but still in a tone of reproof, "you cannot mean, I am sure, to take advantage of my situation, alone and at your mercy. You are a gentleman. Please leave such words for a more fitting occasion."

"All occasions are the same to a man who lives as I do," answered Neslerov. "I asked your father. He treated the matter as of no concern. To me it is my life. Make me happy, the world is yours. Refuse me, you plunge me into deep despair. I do not care to live without you."

"What nonsense!" said Frances. "Everybody has sooner or later to live without a loved one. My father—I—my mother died many years ago. He loved her. He has been true to her memory, but he has lived."

"Ah, but that is not the same thing at all. Had I possessed you for a time and lost you at the command of death, then I could live, happy in the blessed memory. But to love you and lose you to another! Ah, I would kill him!"

"You are mad. Such words do not inspire love in the heart of an American girl. Fools kill their rivals, but it is a poor revenge. I do not love you, prince, and so cannot marry you. Let that end the matter. I must now return to Moscow."

"You shall not go till you are mine!" cried Neslerov, driven to madness by her coldness. He sprang forward and slammed the door, shutting them alone in the unoccupied house. He stepped toward her. His breath came hot upon her cheeks. His arms were outstretched to seize her. There was a look of mad passion in his eyes.

She knew no help was near or possible. The drosky driver was a Russian and would not fight the prince. She might scream, but her voice could not reach within two miles of the nearest house. The threatening lips, the touch of which would be polution, were near her own. With a quick movement she slipped her hand into her pocket.

"Stand back, you insulter!" she said, with a cold, steely voice.

The shining barrel of a revolver was thrust into his face. It was not a large weapon and was ornamented with silver, but it was large enough to do execution at short range, and it was almost in Neslerov's very mouth. He staggered back, taken by surprise.

"You she devil!" he cried.

With an upward motion he made as if to knock the revolver from her hand. She bent the barrel downward. The contact with his hand exploded one cartridge. The flash blinded him. There was a red mark on his forehead where the bullet grazed the skull. Half stunned and cursing, he fell back.

Opening the door Frances walked out. The drosky driver was waiting. He had heard the shot.

"Do you see this?" she demanded, pointing the revolver at his head.

"Yes," he stammered.

"I have just shot Prince Neslerov. If you do not take me to the railway station at Perm and get me there before he overtakes us I will empty the other four bullets into your head."

"Get in," he mumbled. Then to himself he said: "These American women are devils! They are better fighters than the Cossacks!"

(To be continued next Sunday.)

Then She Forgave Him.

"It's all your fault," he pleaded, after he had stolen the kiss.

"Mine," she cried, indignantly. "Have I done anything to invite such liberties?"

"Not directly," he answered, "but you shouldn't be so irresistibly attractive."

Thus we know the value of diplomacy, for he got another.—Chicago Post.

Little Miss Vassar.

By William Wallace Cook.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.) (Copyright, 1901, by W. W. Cook.)

Synopsis of Previous Chapters.

Luke Morrisey, a welathy fine owner in Arizona, has an only daughter, Bessie, who is at Vassar. She returns from school with her head filled with romance, and falls in love with Carl Elwyn, a gambler, who is scheming for her fortune. Jean Lafarge, a trusted employe of Morrisey, by a ruse spoils an elopement and takes the girl home to her father but promises not to betray her. A few days later Elwyn, whom Morrisey has never seen, is employed at the mines as an assayer, under the name of Charles Edwards. Lafarge wants to denounce him at once, but the pleading of Bessie causes him to agree to remain silent a month. Lafarge is warned by Miss Fernlie that old Luke is to be robbed of his bullion ($9,000) when he starts with it for Phoenix. Instead of bars of gold Lafarge gives his employer a bag of lead bricks. On the morning that Luke is to start for Phoenix with his treasure, Elwyn challenges Lafarge to a duel. Lafarge is wounded in the arm; Luke is attacked, but while the robbers are carrying off the bag of bullion (imitation) he shoots one in the arm. This throws suspicion on Lafarge, whom Elwyn charges with being one of the robbers.

(Continued from last Sunday.)

CHAPTER XV.

The Gambler's Disgrace.

I HAD my man! He had cut his month's probation short by three weeks, and, in seeking to ruin me, had brought about his own downfall. But I was determined to have him push into my trap as far as possible, and to this end I dissimulated.

Starting back, I gave a wild cry of dismay and pressed my hand to my brow.

That action supposedly fixed my guilt beyond all peradventure. Malicious hate and gloating exultation burned in the gambler's eyes. He thought me unmanned—overcome by the suddenness and audacity of his denouncement. In the face of old Luke, however, there was now nothing but compassion. Nor did his daughter's countenance reflect any of the emotions betrayed by the gambler. She was not rejoicing in the catastrophe which had seemingly overtaken me. On the contrary, the glances she bestowed upon me had more of pity and sorrow than anything else. The pity was for myself and sorrow was for her father whose faith in one of his most trusted employes had been so rudely broken.

"Mr. Edwards," I murmured, sinking into a chair, "will you not retract your words? Will you not say to me, here in the presence of my employer and his daughter, that there is a possibility of your being mistaken?"

"I would like to be able to say that, Mr. Lafarge," answered Elwyn, with hypocritical backwardness and a dash of what passed for sadness, "but I cannot honorably do so. I recognized you very plainly; not only by your face, but by your voice and manner."

"Are you satisfied, Mr. Morrisey?" I asked brokenly, turning to my employer.

He came over to me, his fine old face showing the heaviness of his heart.

"Gene," he cried, "if you wanted money, why in heaven's name didn't you come to me and ask for it?"

"Don't you think I would have done that if I had wanted money?" I asked.

"You should have done it."

"Haven't you been kind and generous to the last degree in all your dealings with me?"

"I have tried to treat you as—as I would a son."

"After receiving favors innumerable at your hands, could you think me ungrateful enough to turn against you, halt you on the road and steal from you?"

He was puzzled at my words and manner. They all were, for that matter.

"What are you driving at?" he inquired. "Don't you acknowledge your guilt?"

"Is there any need of my acknowledging it?"

"What I want is a frank confession; don't try to paint your character any blacker than it is."

"A confession is unnecessary. You have the evidence of your own eyes, coupled with the testimony of a man who has been in your employ for a whole week."

"Nevertheless, tell me at once whether you are guilty or not guilty."

"If I am guilty, what will be done with me?"

"Nothing. The knowledge of your crime will be kept inviolate by Mr. Edwards, my daughter and myself. You will have to leave the mine, however, but I will give you the privilege of resigning. Take the $9,000, Gene, and begin a better life somewhere else."

I could have got down on my knees to that old man. The tears started to my eyes and he turned away to look out of a window.

Elwyn had lost much of his triumphant air. He knew that I was playing a game of some kind, and, gambler that he was, he was worried because he could not understand it.

"Mr. Morrisey," said I, abruptly throwing aside my cringing manner and rising from my chair, "I am ready to make a confession."

"Go on," he answered, still keeping his back turned.

Miss Morrisey gave me a startled glance, fearing evidently that I was on the point of revealing Elwyn's trickery in connection with that Phoenix affair, but I smiled at her reassuringly.

"I admit," I continued, "that I had knowledge of this intended robbery. How I obtained it must remain a secret until the one who informed me consents to my revealing the source from which it came. I was told that if I went to you with the information it would only increase your peril. You must be kept in ignorance, and, at the same time, the bullion must be saved. I was called upon to exercise my ingenuity in order to achieve this result."

At this point I stepped over to the door and posted myself before it. Luke Morrisey had whirled about and was eyeing me in bewilderment and listening with intense interest. Miss Morrisey was very pale and apprehensive, and the gambler, who already felt that he was cornered, had assumed an air of bravado and had thrust one hand into his bosom.

"Early this morning, Mr. Morrisey," I resumed, addressing my employer, but keeping a sharp watch on Elwyn, "I filled the bullion bag with 40 pounds of ore and scrap iron, and don't you think it would have been very foolish of me to engineer a cumbersome plan for getting this ore and iron away from you on the road? The gold has been in my charge ever since it was run into molds, and how easily I could have decamped with the treasure last night and got a start of at least 12 hours toward the Mexican frontier!"

"Do you mean to tell me," cried Mr. Morrisey, "that those robbers made off with 40 pounds of ore and scrap iron instead of the bullion?"

"Yes, sir. The bullion is now in the safe and has been there all the time. I put—"

"Look out!" shouted old Luke, suddenly.

Bessie Morrisey gave a frightened scream, and at that moment Elwyn hurled himself upon me with the intention of forcing the door.

Catching him by the shoulders, I threw him back to the center of the office.

"Stand aside," he commanded fiercely, "or I'll kill you!"

His revolver was in his hand and ready, but before he could use it old Luke had jerked a six-shooter from a drawer in the table. The weapon was no toy, being a 45-caliber, long, black and deadly. His eye glittered along the barrel as he aimed it at the gambler.

"Throw that pop-pgun on the floor, you miserable hound!" roared Mr. Morrisey. "Down with it!"

"Oh, father," moaned Bessie, wringing her hands, "don't shoot, don't shoot!"

"If he attempts to use that rattle-box of his he'll have to take the consequences," was old Luke's reply.

Elwyn looked at Mr. Morrisey for a second and then lowered his weapon and threw it on the floor.

"Sit there," said my employer, nodding his head toward the chair which the gambler had recently vacated.

Elwyn complied without a word.

"Now," went on old Luke, "we'll get to the bottom of this thing. From beginning to end, I take it, that story of yours was a lie. You told it for the purpose of fastening the robbery upon Mr. Lafarge. You had a motive in trying to bring disgrace upon him and I do not have to look very far in order to see what it was." Mr. Morrissey shifted his gaze to his daughter and then proceeded. "There is no getting around the fact that there was a plot and that others were concerned in it besides yourself. Your villainous plans were well executed, for you even had one of your confederates dress himself to look like Mr. Lafarge——"

Mr. Morrissy halted in perplexity as a point that was still vague suggested itself.

"That wounded arm, 'Gene," he said, turning to me, "how did you get that?"

"Ask Mr. Edwards," I answered.

The gambler did not wait for the question.

"I put the bullet through his wrist," he said, between his teeth. "I wish now that I had put it through his head."

There had been a flicker of hope in Miss Morrisey's face, up to this, but now the faint light passed and she clasped her hands in her lap and bowed her head.

"By the eternal!" growled old Luke, "The depth aand consummate deviltry of this plot is beyond belief. You go to the Phoenix jail, Mr. Edwards, and as quickly as I can get you there!"

"Mr. Morrisey," I interjected, "why deal with him any more harshly than you were to deal with me?"

"What! You plead for him—you who were to be the chief victim of this diabolical scheme of his? I'm surprised at you, 'Gene!"

"Nevertheless, I ask it as a favor—let him go."

Luke Morrisey tugged at his gray mustache and wrinkled his brows. He had his own notions of justice and disliked to be swerved from the course he had already planned to follow.

"You're more magnanimous than you ought to be, 'Gene," he observed, finally, "but I'm going to grant your request." He turned sternly upon Elwyn. "I'll give you just 30 minutes to leave this mine," said he, "and if you ever show your face at the Little Ophir again you do so at your own peril. You have Mr. Lafarge to thank for this leniency on my part. Now, clear out! The baron will give you your time."

I stepped from the door and Elwyn passed hastily across the room. At the threshold he paused to face me and to say, with mock-politeness:

"Mr. Lafarge is exceedingly kind. I shall take occasion to thank him, at no distant day, in a manner that will leave no doubt of my gratitude."

"Kick the scoundrel out of the room!" stormed old Luke.

The gambler, however, did not give me that opportunity. In a flash he was gone.

"Miss Morrisey!" I cried to old Luke catching a quick look at his daughter's swaying form.

My employer was nearer his daughter than I was and he whirled about just in time to catch her fainting form in his arms.

CHAPTER XVI.

The Hundred-Foot Level.

A month passed after Elwyn's leaving the mine before I heard anything about him. I had begun to think that he had given up the fight, but in this I was soon to discover that I was mistaken.

During these weeks a new worry had come to old Luke. In spite of that fairy-like house on the hill, its luxurious appointments, the "Jap" servant, and all the rest, Miss Morrisey, in certain involuntary but unmistakable ways, began to manifest the fact that she was out of harmony with the rude life in which she was living. She was a transplanted rose and the new environment was not congenial; nor could old Luke's wealth, lavish it as he might, make the environment any different. The air of those Arizona mountains was absolutely pure, but the bleak stretches of sandy plain and the monotonous uniformity of the brown, cactus-covered hills formed a powerful counterpoise for the climate.

Had Miss Morrisey been transported to the antipodes the change for her could hardly have been greater. She missed the refinement, the social advantages, the outward charm of the older civilization to which she had become used and had made a part of herself.

At first there was the novelty of her new situation to beguile her fancy—the house, the furnishings, the mine, the cyanide plant, the mill; the bloom of the yellow poppies carpeting a valley visible from the windows of the house, the quaint blossoms that nature had freakishly placed on the very tips of the pole-like Sahuara cacti; and even the shrill yelping of the coyotes which came up to her through the silvery shadows of the night. All these had claimed her interest during her first few days at the Little Ophir and I knew—I alone—how her romantic nature had been buoyed up by the presence of Elwyn. When he had proven himself a scoundrel, even in her eyes, and had passed from the camp life, the transformation that was worked in her was sudden and great.

She became apathetic. Her curiosity seemed blunted, and her interest dead. She did not care to take drives with her father, and whenever cajoled into accompanying him appeared to go simply as a matter of duty and out of regard for his pleasure, rather than her own.

Now and then I would invite her to the laboratory and would devise chemical experiments in which she would assist me. Miss Martin always accompanied her on these visits and the austere presence of the elderly lady was always a pall on my enjoyment. Sometimes I was at the house and, at every call, I made it a point to carry with me a book, or an offering of flowers, or anything else which I thought would please her. She smiled and thanked me, but old Luke privately confided that the flowers were invariably neglected and the books unread. His daughter's heart was elsewhere.

"There's no use talking, Gene," said old Luke to me, three weeks after Elwyn's departure. "Bess is breaking her heart over that rascal, Elwyn. While Edwards was here she appeared to take an interest in him, but now that he is gone she has no interest in anyone or anything. Why she doesn't fancy you is something I can't understand. You're a big, strapping, good looking fellow, just such a man as ought to capture any girl's eye, but she doesn't care any more about you than she does about one of the baron's Mexicans."

The iron went into my soul then. Old Luke did not know, for I hid my real feelings too completely.

"If I thought," went on my employer musingly, "that Bess was to grieve over this Elwyn until she had blighted her life I would tell her to marry the fellow tomorrow. Better to run the risk of wrecking her happiness than to face a certainty. Suppose he is after her money? He may not be so black as he has been made out. Anyhow, he could not have the heart to ill-treat Bess. Yes," he added firmly, "if she doesn't get over this in a very short time I'll take her east and let her marry Elwyn."

I could answer nothing. All I did was to listen to him with a pounding heart and wonder if he really meant what he was saying.

A day or two after this conversation which I had with my employer the baron came to me, fairly shaking with excitement.

"Vat you tink, Cheen?" he cried. "I bed you somedings dot I saw Edwards last night."

"Edwards?" I echoed.

"Yah, sure. I vent to Enrique's house to gif him some orders aboudt vork in der morning und I ran into somevun close by der door. It vas Edwards!"

"How do you know? You could not see his face in the dark, could you?"

"No; aber he said somet'ing und I knew him by his voice."

"Nonsense!" I exclaimed. "You must have been mistaken."

"Nein! I know vat I know. Dot feller vas Edwards."

"Why should Edwards come here to see Enrique?"

"Gif it opp, Cheen. Meppy you can guess it oudt?"

Notwithstanding my expressed conviction that the man whom the baron had met was not Elwyn, the idea preyed upon my mind all day.

Enrique was a wily individual, one-eyed, his face hideously scarred, and was generally supposed to have all of the vices and none of the virtues of his race. He was mutinous, and the baron had had much trouble with him. Yet, during the brief time when Elwyn was foreman Enrique appeared in his most tractable mood. He got along very amicably with the new foreman and would obey his orders with an alacrity which quite charmed the baron. Now that Elwyn was gone the Mexican was getting back his morose and rebellious spirit.

Supposing that Elwyn had paid a visit to the mine, under cover of night, what could have been his object? What, indeed, save the prosecution of his designs against little Miss Vassar? There is no telling where this chain of thought would have led me had I not banished it from my mind. Matters connected with the Little Ophir claimed my entire attention for the next few days.

The vein in the 100-foot level had been suddenly and most incomprehensibly lost. By an accident when the earth was building, this vein—the richest on the property—had been broken in half and one of the halves had mysteriously disappeared. The level had been run on for 100 feet through "country" rock, but without success. Crosscuts had also been made, but with no better result.

The old man did not fret over the loss of his prize dyke, for he had other things to concern him; but Hillabrant, the superintendent, was taking the matter hard.

I went down into the level, studied the situation carefully, and gave the "super" my opinion. The vein had been broken and set off to the right, I was positive. I advised that he drill a dozen holes, load them full, and set off such a charge as the Little Ophir had never experienced before. Something would happen, that was certain. In the general shaking up that followed I contended that the lost vein would be uncovered.

Hillabrant, after consulting with old Luke, had had the holes drilled according to my direction, and each one loaded with a tremendous charge. The blasts were to be set off at noon, but about 11 o'clock in the morning Hillabrant came to me, hollow-eyed and anxious.

"Confound it, Gene," he muttered despondently, "I think you're wrong. Instead of uncovering the vein that earthquake we're going to turn loose in the hundred-foot level, I'm thinking, will play hob with the workings."

"Well," I answered, "it's about time you did play hob with the workings. If you don't pick up that vein the hundred-foot level won't be worth the dynamite you've used in blowing it out of the earth."

"It will be all right if the other levels aren't injured by the blasts, but I'm afraid you're wrong in your calculations."

"I've figured the matter over very carefully," I answered.

"Well, I want you to figure it over again."

"It will take me three hours, at least," I demurred, for I knew it would be wasted effort.

"I don't care. Take your dinner with you, Gene, and go down there at once. The holes are all ready to be fired, but I've given orders that they shan't be set off until night."

"All right," I assented, none too cheerfully, and sent Tadeo to the boarding house for the dinner while I got out my candles and matches and made ready to go below.

I did not use the cage in the main shaft, but climbed down by the ladders of an auxiliary shaft, which communicated with the hundred-foot level and no other.

After depositing my package of food and my extra supply of candles in a niche in the wall, I proceeded to the scene of my work. The candle-flame struck dull gleams from the small copper wires which came from each of the drilled holes, seeming like the shimmering threads of some immense spider web. At the end of each metallic thread was a terrific charge, and the location of every load had been so planned as to make the utmost devastation at that particular point.

The results of my carefully developed theory were before me and I knew there was no need of going over my work. I would have staked my life that the explosion would disclose the lost vein and play havoc nowhere else save in the 100-foot level. Even that tunnel would not be disturbed beyond a certain point.

Hillabrant had brooded over the lost vein until his nerve was in rage and his judgment impaired. If I figured over my plans a thousand times I was positive I could not arrive at any result different from that which I had already found. I would stay below for three hours and then return to the surface and tell the "super" to go ahead.

The noon whistle of the mill echoed down to me and I heard the shouts of the miners from the stopes and the other levels. They were like a crowd of schoolboys whenever they stopped work and started up. A few moments more and the cage clanked past the entrance to the 100-foot level loaded down with husky fellows, singing lustily and joking among themselves.

Planting my candle on a ledge I sat down on a heap of stones and leaned against the side of the passage. Lazily I eyed the sparkling strands that shot out of the drilled holes and merged into a solitary wire at the roof above my head. That single wire communicated with a battery in the superintendent's office and one pull of a lever was all that was necessary to send a spark along the network and set off the charges.

I was not hungry, and the dinner I had brought was left untouched. How thankful I was for this afterward! As I sat there, musing and condemning Hillabrant for his foolish fears, I heard sounds as if some one stumbling along the level through the darkness.

"The super!" I thought. "Now I'll convince him that these holes are properly placed and that everything is all right." Then I cried aloud: "Hello, Hillabrant! Why didn't you bring a light?"

No answer was returned to me. The sounds kept coming stealthily on, however, and grew in volume with the closer approach of the person who was causing them.

I started up, took my candle from the ledge and walked along the level, holding the light above my head.

Finally I made out a slender figure just within the border of the dull rays.

"Oh, Mr. Lafarge!" exclaimed a frightened voice.

I sprang toward the form as it cowered back against one of the walls.

"Miss Morrisey!" I cried in amazement.

For it was she, her eyes distended with fear and her face white as death.

(To be continued next Sunday.)

THE ANGEL of BLIND ALLEY

Written for The Sunday Gazette By HORACE SEYMOUR KELLER.

IF EVER there was a God-forsaken, poverty-stricken oasis of hunger and woe—implanted as it was among flourishing surroundings, Blind alley was the marker. Why it had been overlooked in the march of progress "up town" no man knoweth; why the occasional policeman on his beat had failed to call attention to it to the proper authorities man sayeth not. Why the white-capped and somber-gowned good ladies who carry the cross and administer to the lowly without quest or quibble as to religious beliefs, came into this byway of distress overlooked by the stables of the rich—who would pinch their noses should they venture therein—God alone knows.

Blind alley! A place where children are born, reared in precarious ways; a place where sons and daughters are married, and from whence they go—glad, joyous and jubilant because they at last are freed from the shadows of the spot of their nativity—how sad because the fathers and mothers will not go with them. Ah, these poor fathers and mothers who hark back to the old times when their fathers and mothers made bright the place of their nativity; they're old, they do not want to go away from the homes where all the best part of life has been spent; they will not go until the children send for them. And so, these fathers and mothers await as do patient waiters beyond the ocean, for the call to come from their children; the call to come up and out of the shadows into the bright sunshine and cheer of a better land. And some of the old fathers and mothers wait, wait, wait, in the homes whose walls tremble as the rapid encroachment of the wealth-possessed neighbor draws a-near.

The rich man on the avenue wants more room for his stables—and Blind alley must crowd close. And now but two lonely and forlorn homes are left. The children who have gone away have sent for the old folks; the neighbors on the avenue have crowded many others out and they have gone—God knows where. And the hurry-up wagon has carted others away to hospitals from whence they never returned. Broken noses, blackened eyes, gashed, bruised and battered faces have been the features to the front in Blind alley for years. And hundreds have been slipped away in the long and narrow box, and have been covered away from the sight of man by the clods that fall from the grave-digger's shovel in the quiet city of the dead, where the poor man's spirit greets the rich man's spirit on the one and only common level. For there are no corners made upon the mounds of the dead, and no mortgage of life, heart, purity, sin, shame, sorrow dares to molest the holy sanctity where the pauper sleeps as soundly as the rich. And if no flowers are strewn upon the graves where the poor of Blind alley sleep it is because the others have gone away—the others who are in new parts trying to live lives very different.

"Fire!"

The bell clangs, and the policeman on his beat in the avenue hastens his heavy steps.

There is a glow in the alley and the firemen mark the spot from whence it comes.

The good people lean from their lace-curtained windows as the steeds with iron hoofs dash by—and disappear into Blind alley—this eye-sore.

The glow in the sky dies—and with it dies Blind alley.

The hose is reeled up. The steeds drag their engines from the avenue and away to the fire houses.

There is a smell of burnt timber in the air; there is a darkness in the rear of the stables; there is a puddle of mud and water in the center of a narrow way where once children played and made merry; there is a tiny cloud coming from a heap of smouldering embers.

That's all.

And that's enough.

The eye-sore has passed away. The poor habitants will never come again. They cannot come again.

Blind alley has been obliterated from the face of the earth—it is no more.

And a few old men and women—not more than half a dozen—gather in the room of the friendly hospital and wonder what's to become of them; and they wait for the children to send for them.

The moon looks down and the stars blink as the stable boy at the rear of the avenue watches the puddle in the middle of Blind alley.

And the angel of the alley passes on.

A CHRISTMAS LEGEND

For Those Who Wait at Home.

By MABEL CRONISE JONES.

When the Eastern Shepherds followed
At the guiding of the Star,
Followed gladly, followed quickly
To the Christ Child born afar—

On Judea's plain there lingered
Hazarim—deformed and lame,
Who was watching with the Shepherds
When the holy message came.

Scalding tears bedimmed his vision
When the Shepherds went away,—
Not for him, the lame and feeble
Was the Christ Child born that day.

So he said in hot rebellion,
Keeping guard above the sheep,
Watching still, alone and weary
When the world had gone to sleep.

Once again the choir angelic;
Once again transcendent Light;
Once again the heavenly voices
Heard upon that wondrous night.

"He who stays may worship truly;
Christ is here though born afar;
Ye may see the Christ Child surely,
Though ye followed not the Star.

"He is where thy duty lieth—
He is here—behold thy King—"
And he saw the Child smile on him,
Heard the glad hosannas ring.

STARVATION.

A boundless waste of sand,
Wherein the night hath cast an ebon pall;
A man alone and lost,
Striving to stand beneath the weight of all.
Hunger and silence press
With leaden hands hard on his bleeding lips;
The desert stones grow damp—
He bows unto their dew and dreams he sips;
An empty dream—then day—
A day of groping in the livid sand.
Perchance one grain of corn
Dropped from a camel-train, burns in his hand.

A boundless waste of years,
Wherein a woman's heart kneels down to drink
Naught but the dew of tears.
A famished love, and lips that long to link
Once more again to his.
Now falter on life's adamantine way
And faint in silence there.
A starving soul gropes blindly day on day
To touch its other self,
And at love's wine-press cool the burning lips'
A woman's hands outstretched
Find ashes on her swollen fingertips.
EDMUND J. WILSON.

FALLING LEAVES.

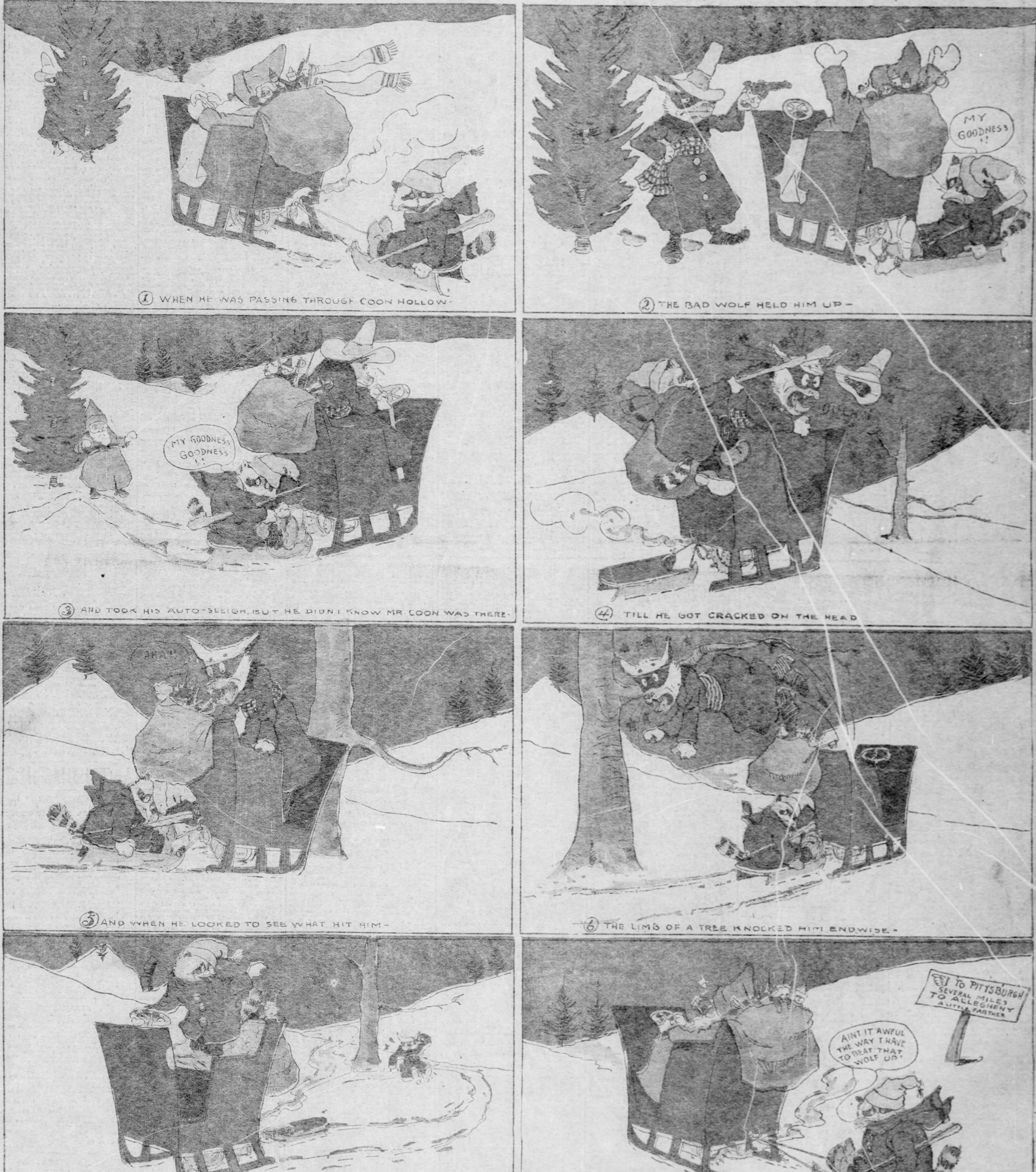
Tawny, ruby-tinted, golden,
From the young tree and the olden
Leaves drop down in shining showers
On the graves of summer flowers.

Somewhere in the empyrean
Time, methinks, half-smiling stands,
Shaking from his glass uplifted
With quaint and trembling hands,
Leaves, we say, of oak and beech tree,
O'er the rusty autumn lands.
Through the [illegible], [illegible] wavelike!
They are but his [illegible] sands!

Fate hath bid us to remember
June is followed by November.
LOUISA ABBEY in Chamber's Journal.

SANTA CLAUS' ESCAPE.

DO YOU KNOW, CHILDREN, THAT SANTA CLAUS HAD A NARROW ESCAPE ON THE WAY HERE, BECAUSE –



① WHEN HE WAS PASSING THROUGH COON HOLLOW –

② THE BAD WOLF HELD HIM UP –

③ AND TOOK HIS AUTO-SLEIGH, BUT HE DIDN'T KNOW MR. COON WAS THERE.

④ TILL HE GOT CRACKED ON THE HEAD

⑤ AND WHEN HE LOOKED TO SEE WHAT HIT HIM –

⑥ THE LIMB OF A TREE KNOCKED HIM ENDWISE –

⑦ AND IF MR. COON HADNT RAN AWAY WITH THE AUTO SLEIGH, RIGHT QUICK –

⑧ AND BROUGHT IT BACK, SANTA MIGHTN'T HAVE GOT HERE AT ALL.

MY GOODNESS !!
MY GOODNESS GOODNESS !!
AHA!!
TO PITTSBURGH SEVERAL MILES
TO ALLEGHENY A LITTLE FARTHER
AINT IT AWFUL THE WAY I HAVE TO BEAT THAT WOLF UP!
Rayner